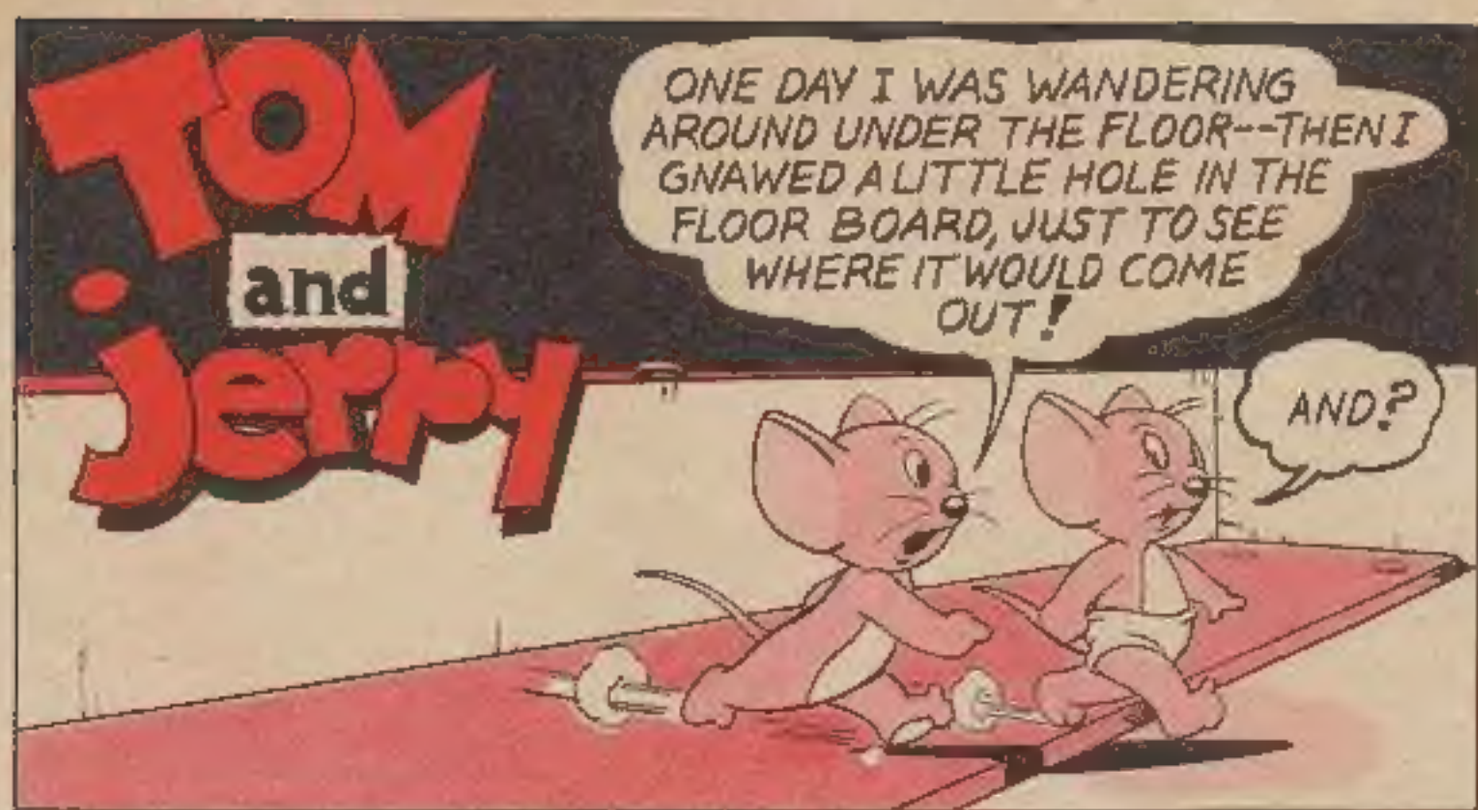
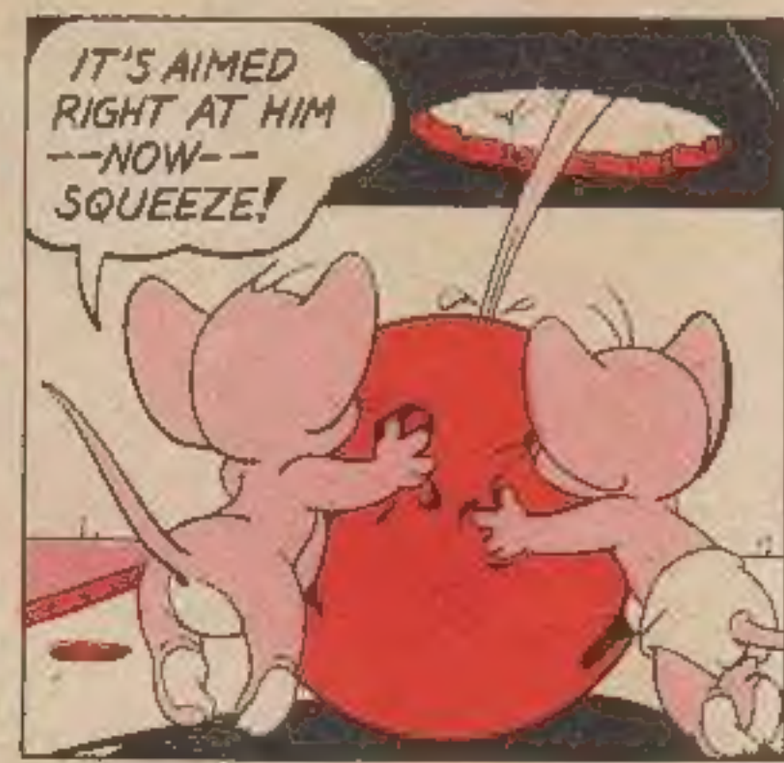
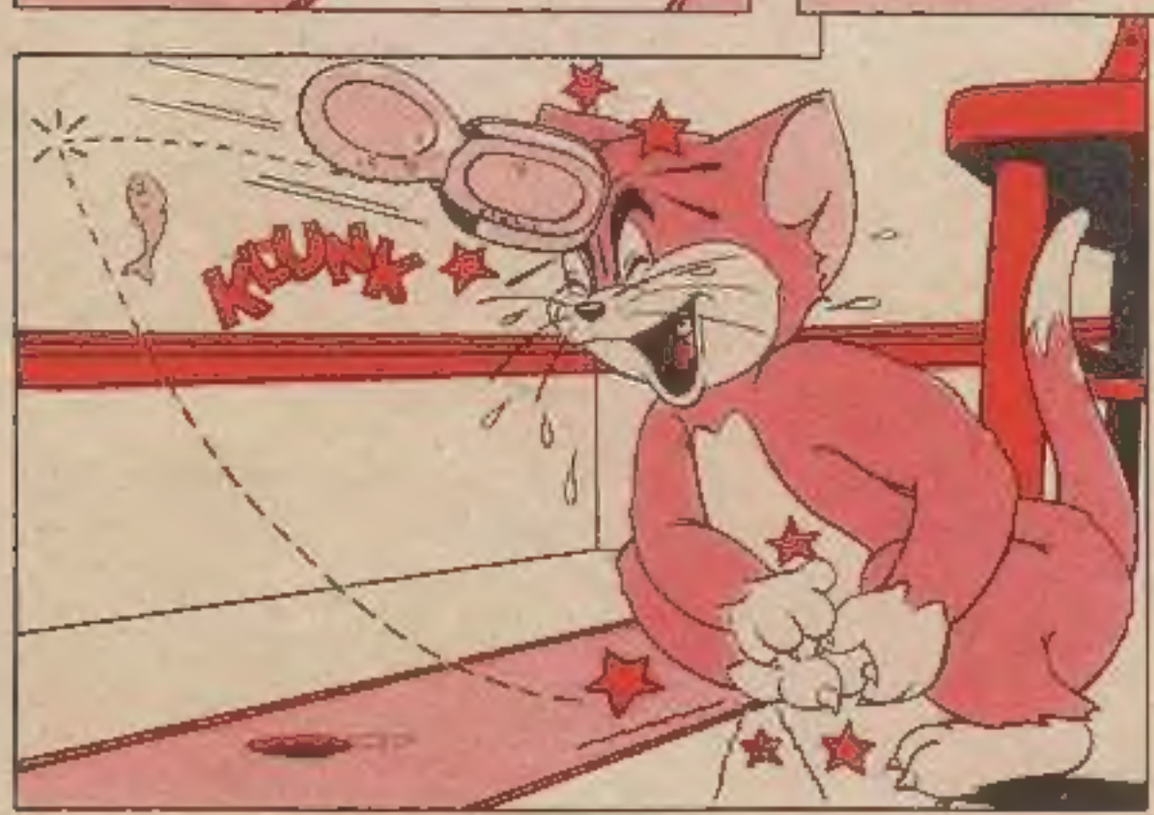
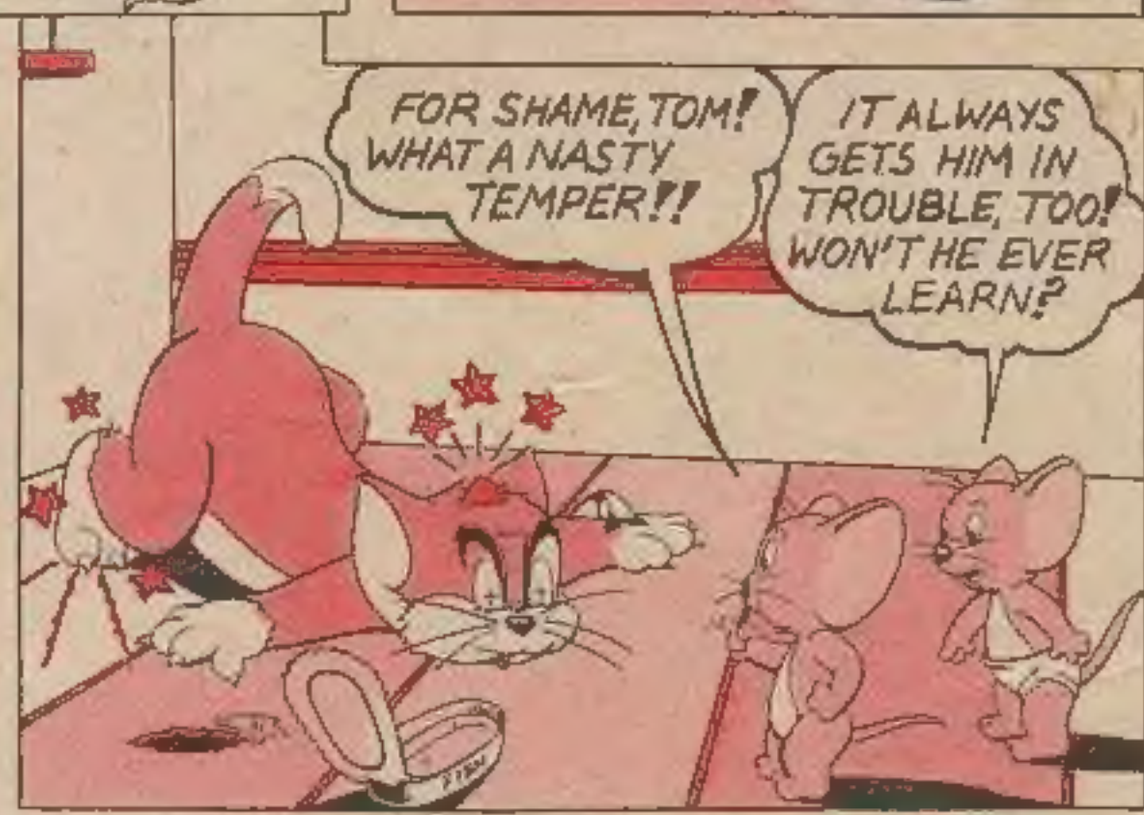
A DELL MAGAZINE 10¢

FEBRUARY









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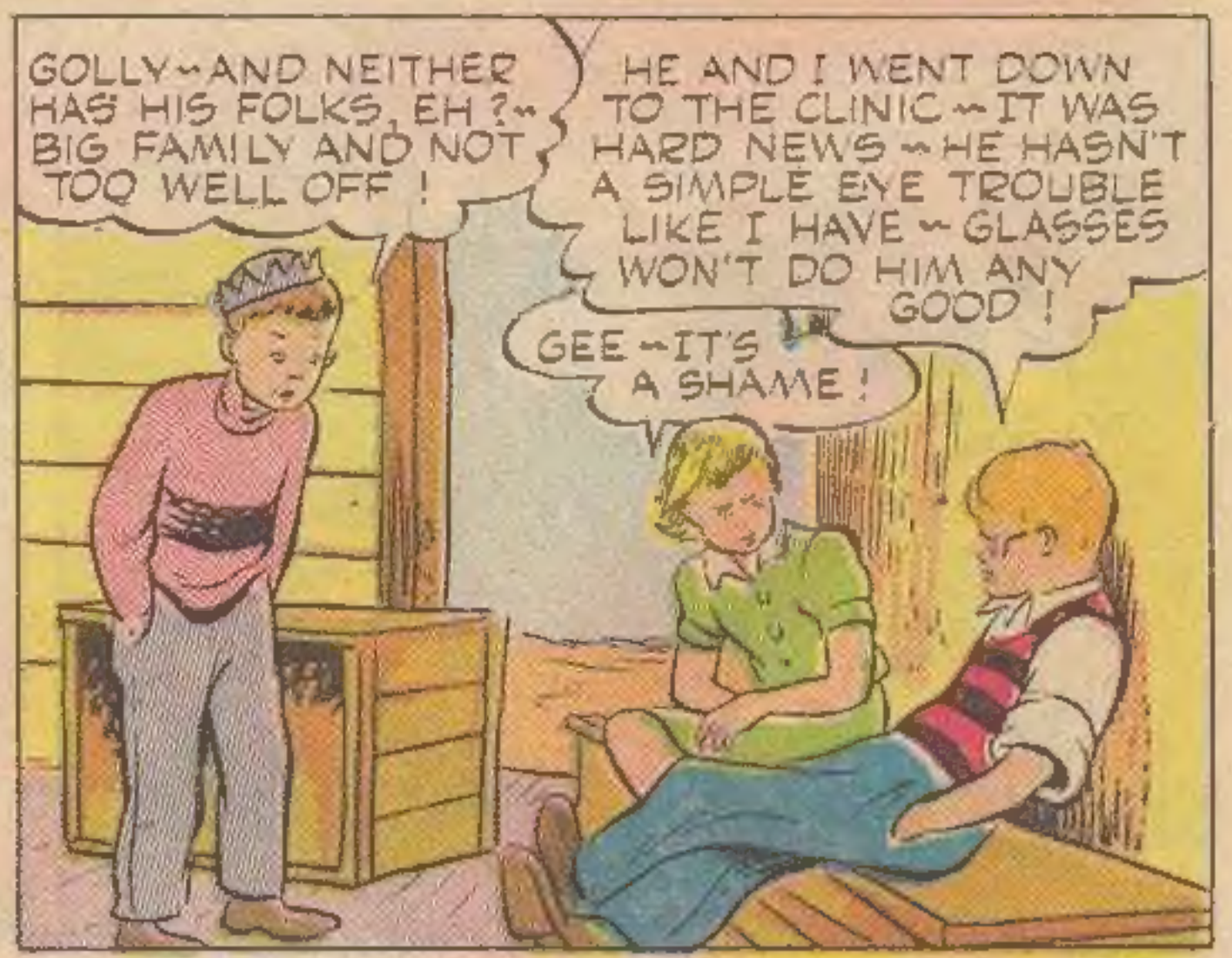
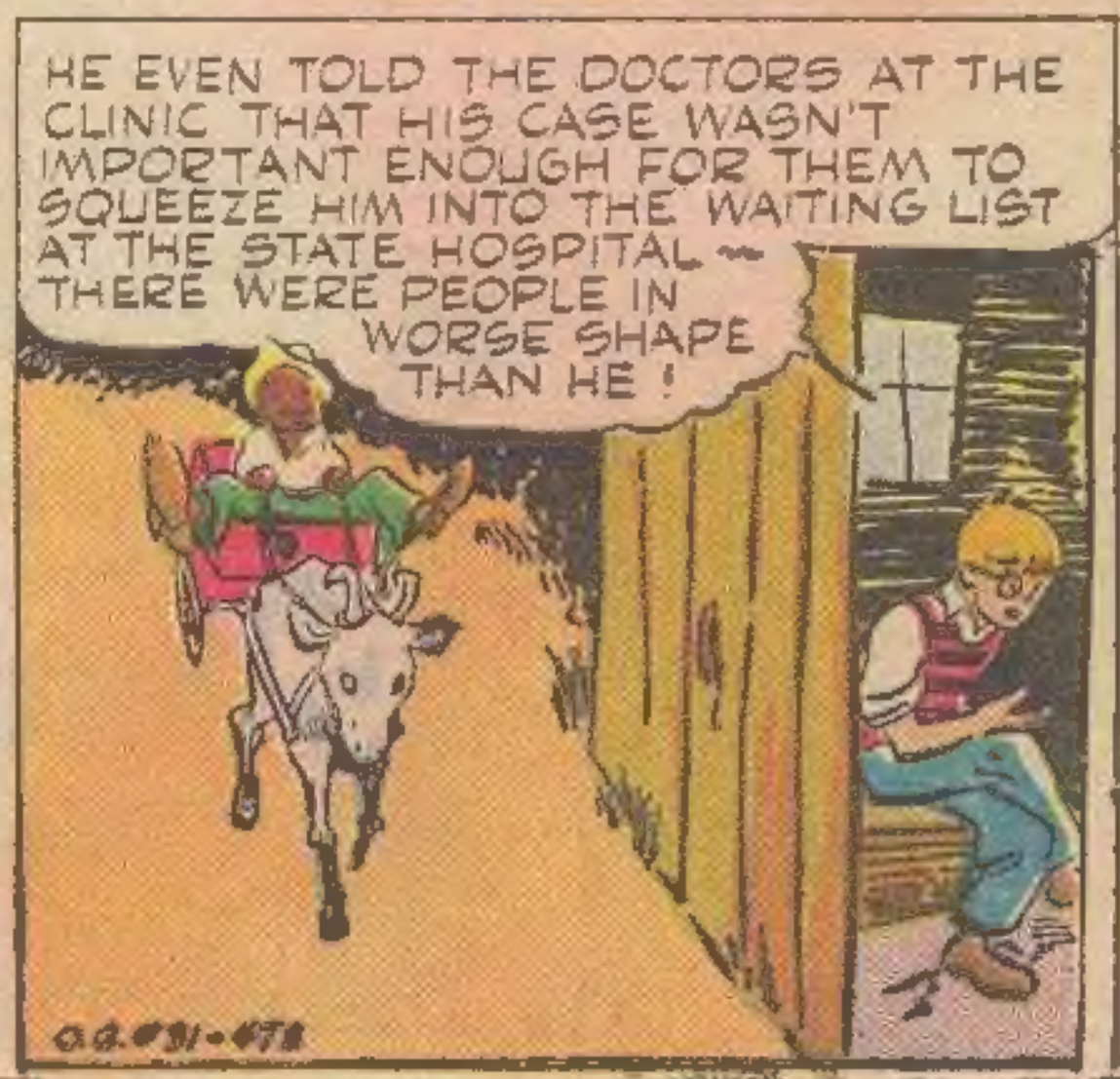
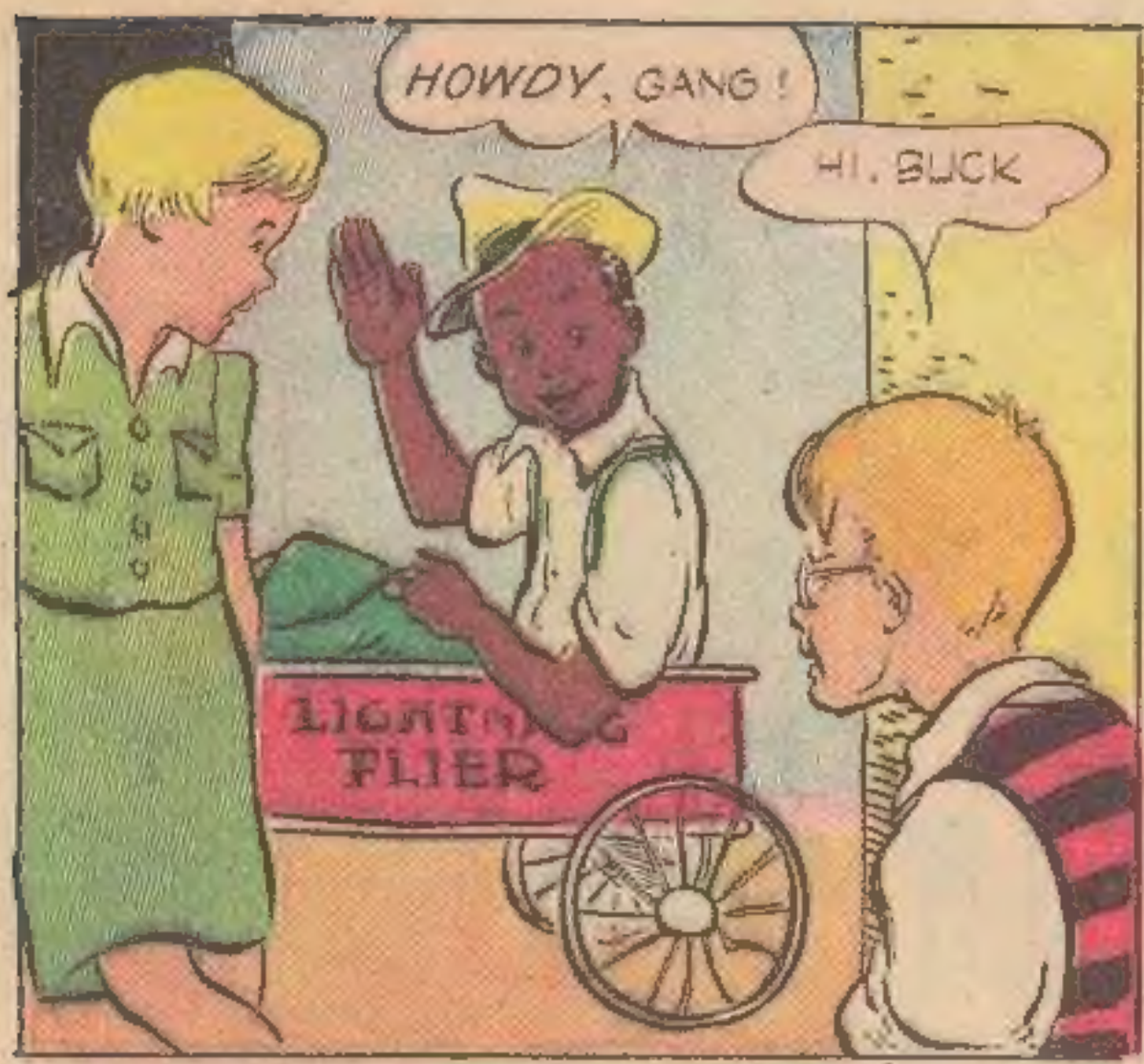
MGM *Presents*

OUR GANG



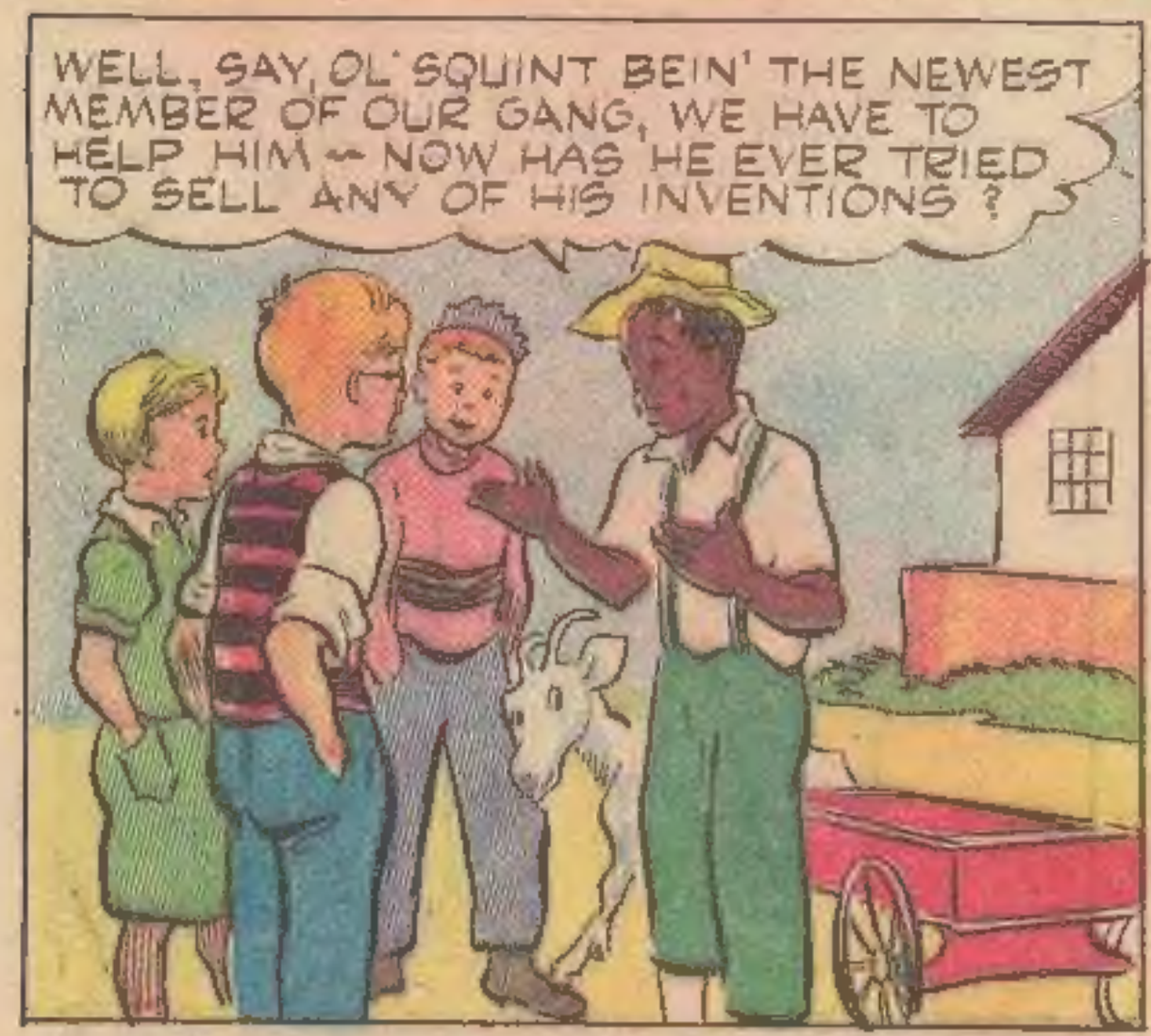



HOWDY, GANG!
HI, BUCK
FLIER

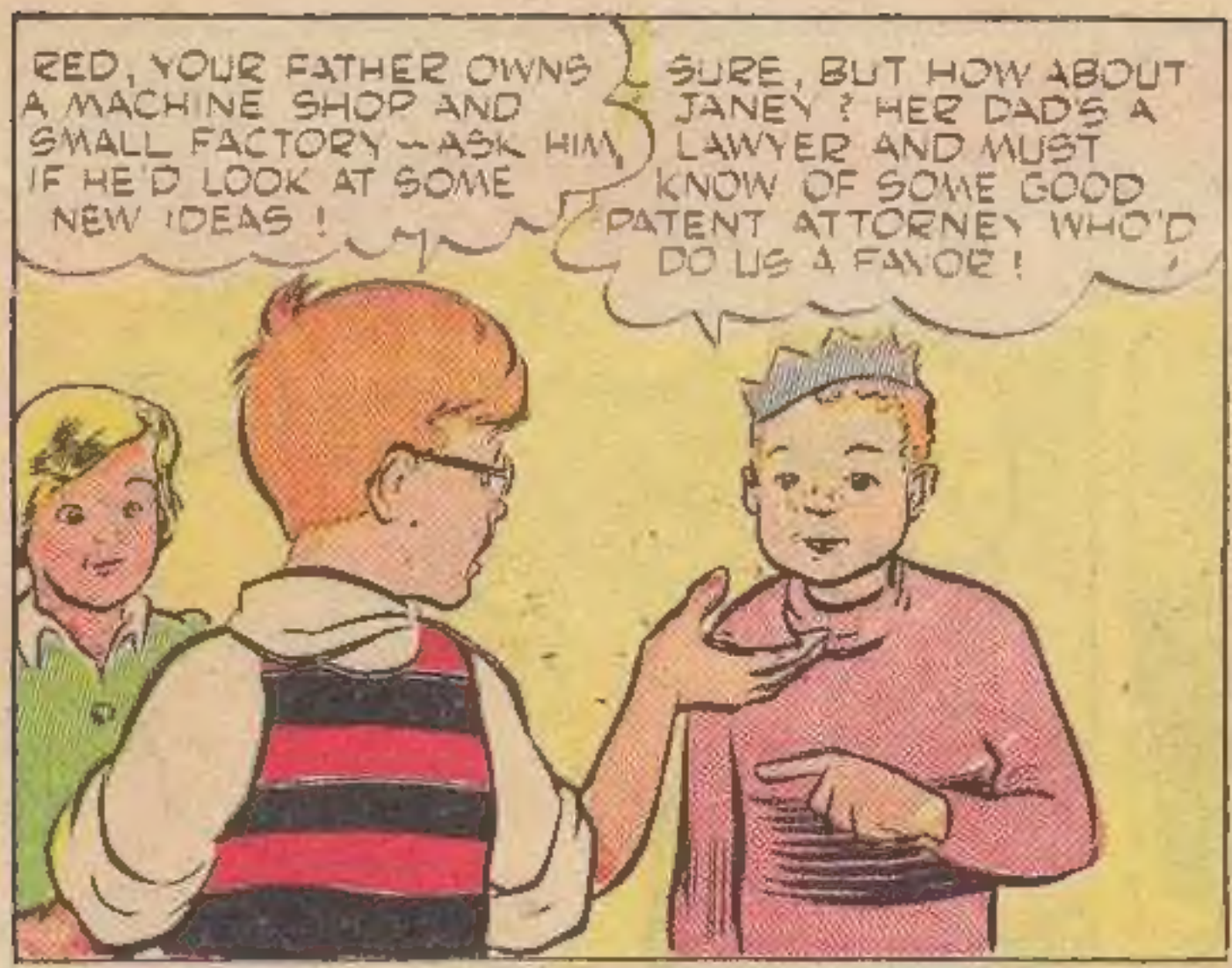
IF THIS CLUB DOESN'T LOOK MORE CHEERFUL, I'LL GO OVER AND JOIN THE GASHOUSE GANG!

WE'RE TRYIN' TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET A THOUSAND DOLLARS ~SO FOR THAT IMPERTINANCE OF YOURS WE FINE YOU $999!
GEE, I'LL HAVE TO SELL JULIP, THE GOAT!

SERIOUSLY, WE'RE THINKIN' ABOUT SQUINT ~HE NEEDS AN EYE OPERATION!
GEE ~AT A THOUSAND A COPY!

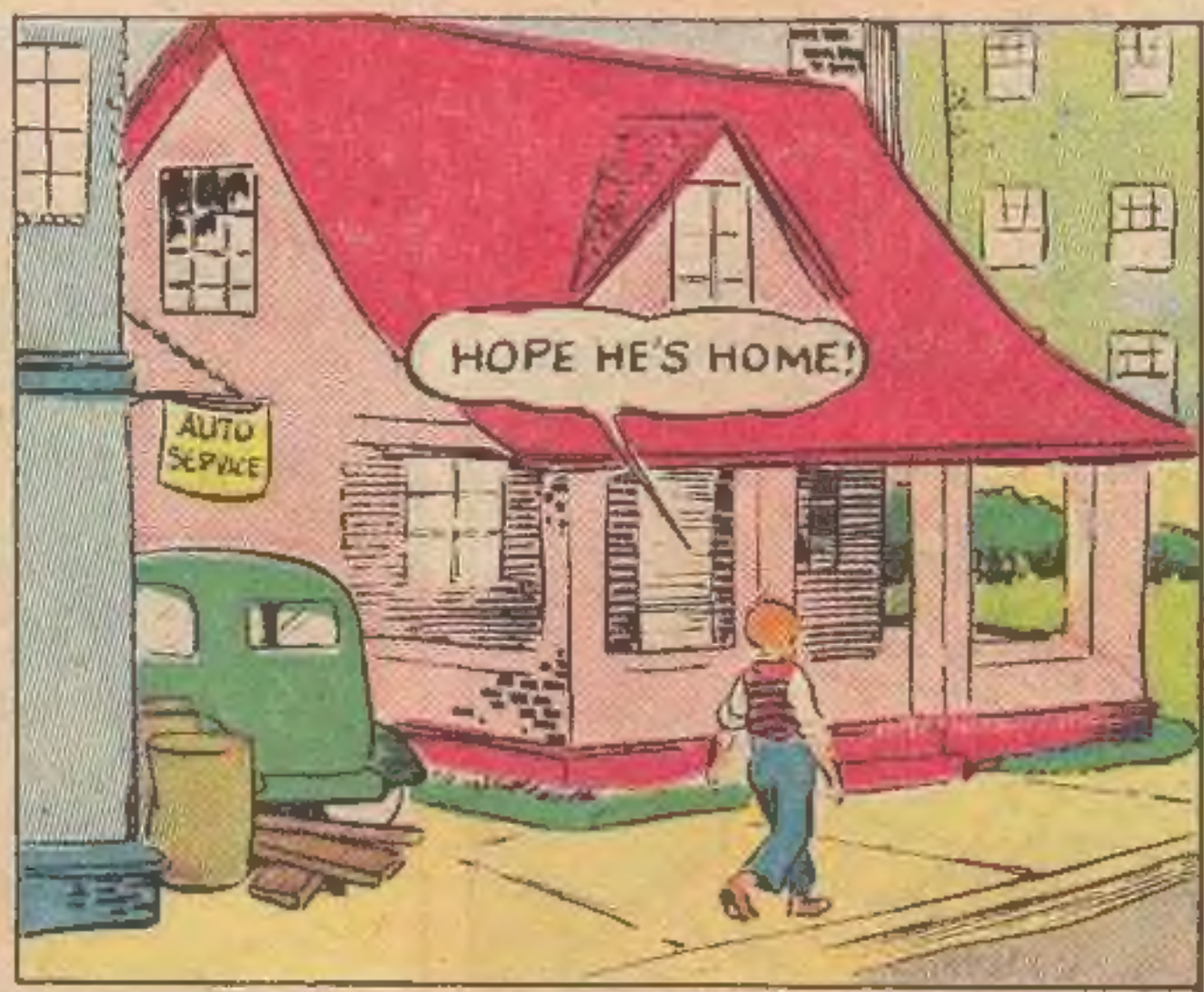

WELL, SAY, OL' SQUINT BEIN' THE NEWEST MEMBER OF OUR GANG, WE HAVE TO HELP HIM ~ NOW HAS HE EVER TRIED TO SELL ANY OF HIS INVENTIONS?

THAT'S A REALLY GOOD HUNCH, BUCKY ~ LET'S FIND OUT ABOUT THAT! MAYBE WE COULD HELP HIM!
I'VE GOTTA GO TO MY JOB AT THE DRUGSTORE!

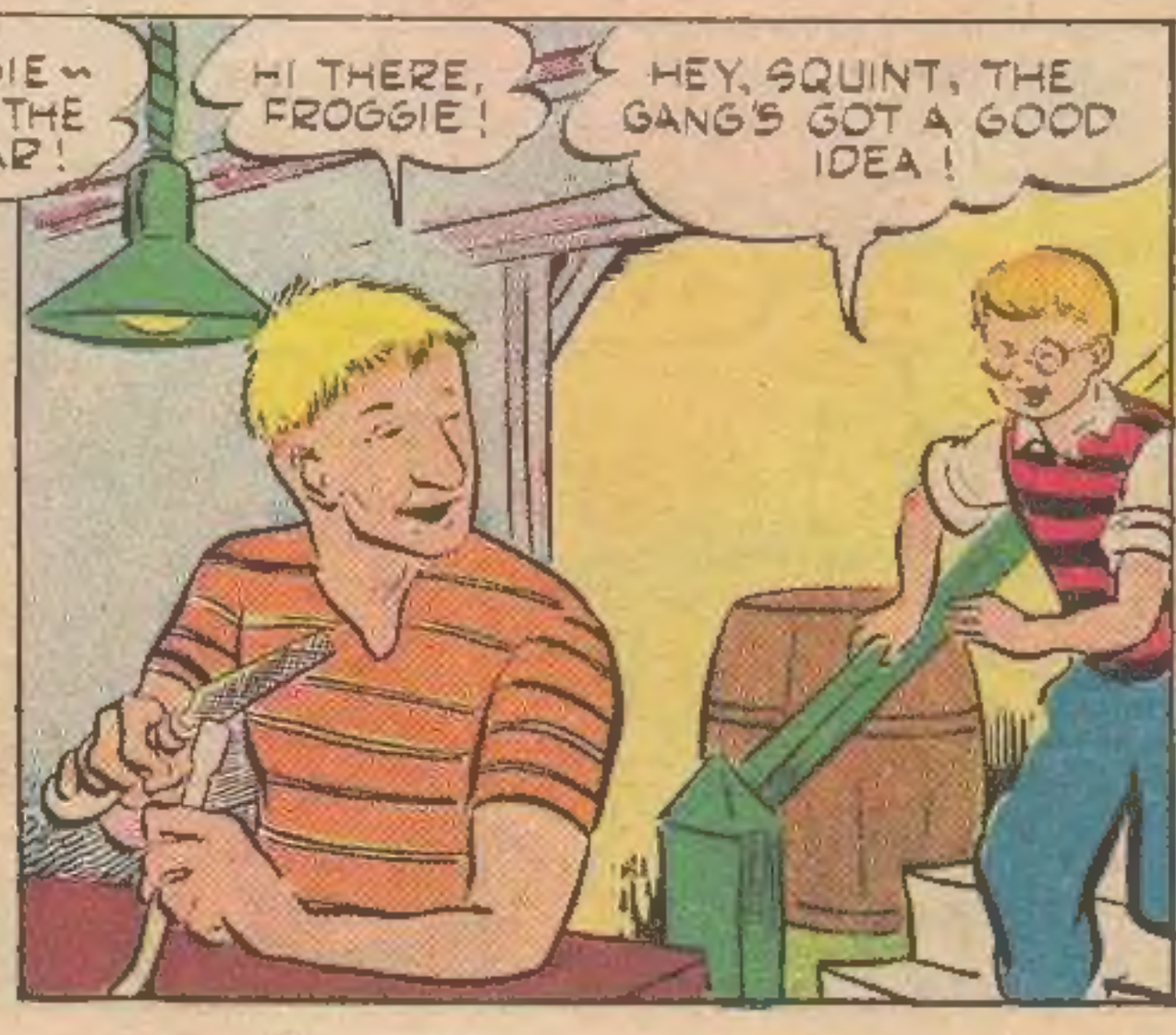

RED, YOUR FATHER OWNS A MACHINE SHOP AND SMALL FACTORY ~ ASK HIM IF HE'D LOOK AT SOME NEW IDEAS !
SURE, BUT HOW ABOUT JANEY ? HER DAD'S A LAWYER AND MUST KNOW OF SOME GOOD PATENT ATTORNEY WHO'D DO US A FAVOR !

I KNOW FROM LISTENING TO DAD THAT A GOOD MANY IDEAS INFRINGE ON OTHER GUYS' PATENTS ~ A PATENT ATTORNEY'D BE ABLE TO STEER SQUINT CLEAR OF TROUBLE !

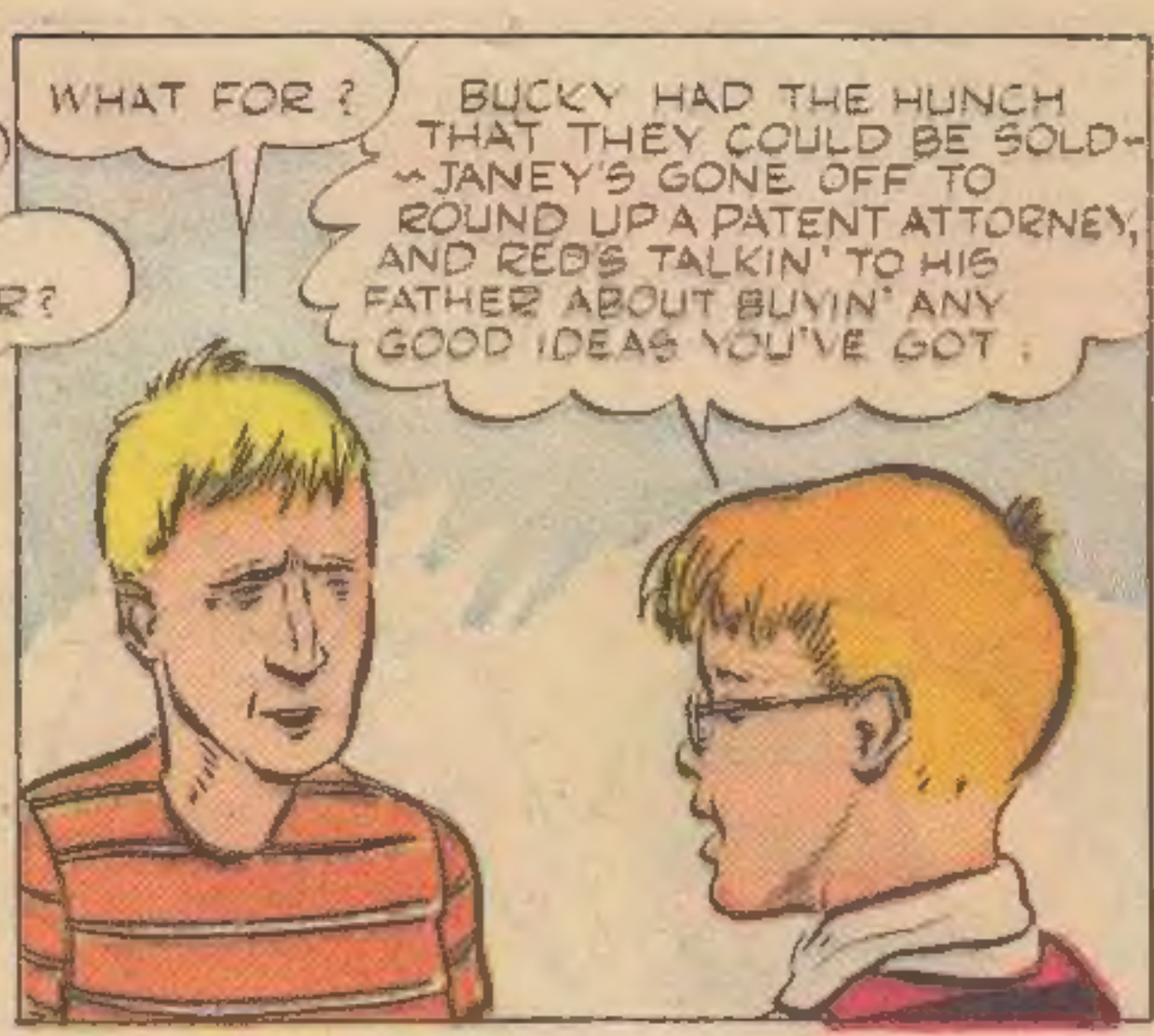
ALL RIGHT, FIND OUT WHAT YOU CAN ~ WE'LL MEET TONIGHT AT MY HOUSE AT EIGHT O'CLOCK ~ I'LL GO SEE SQUINT NOW !


HOPE HE'S HOME!
AUTO SERVICE

HELLO, MRS. FROBISHER, IS SQUINT HOME ?
HELLO, FROGGIE ~ YES, HE'S IN THE CELLAR !


HI THERE, FROGGIE !
HEY, SQUINT, THE GANG'S GOT A GOOD IDEA !

I HOPE YOU DON'T THINK WE'RE POKIN' OUR NOSES INTO YOUR BUSINESS ~ BUT WHY DON'T YOU GET SOME OF YOUR INVENTIONS TOGETHER?


WHAT FOR?
BUCKY HAD THE HUNCH THAT THEY COULD BE SOLD ~ ~ JANEY'S GONE OFF TO ROUND UP A PATENT ATTORNEY, AND RED'S TALKIN' TO HIS FATHER ABOUT BUYIN' ANY GOOD IDEAS YOU'VE GOT.

OF COURSE I'VE THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE BUT I DON'T KNOW IF I'VE GOT ANYTHING WORTH WHILE ~ IT'S NICE OF YOU KIDS TO TAKE THE TROUBLE!

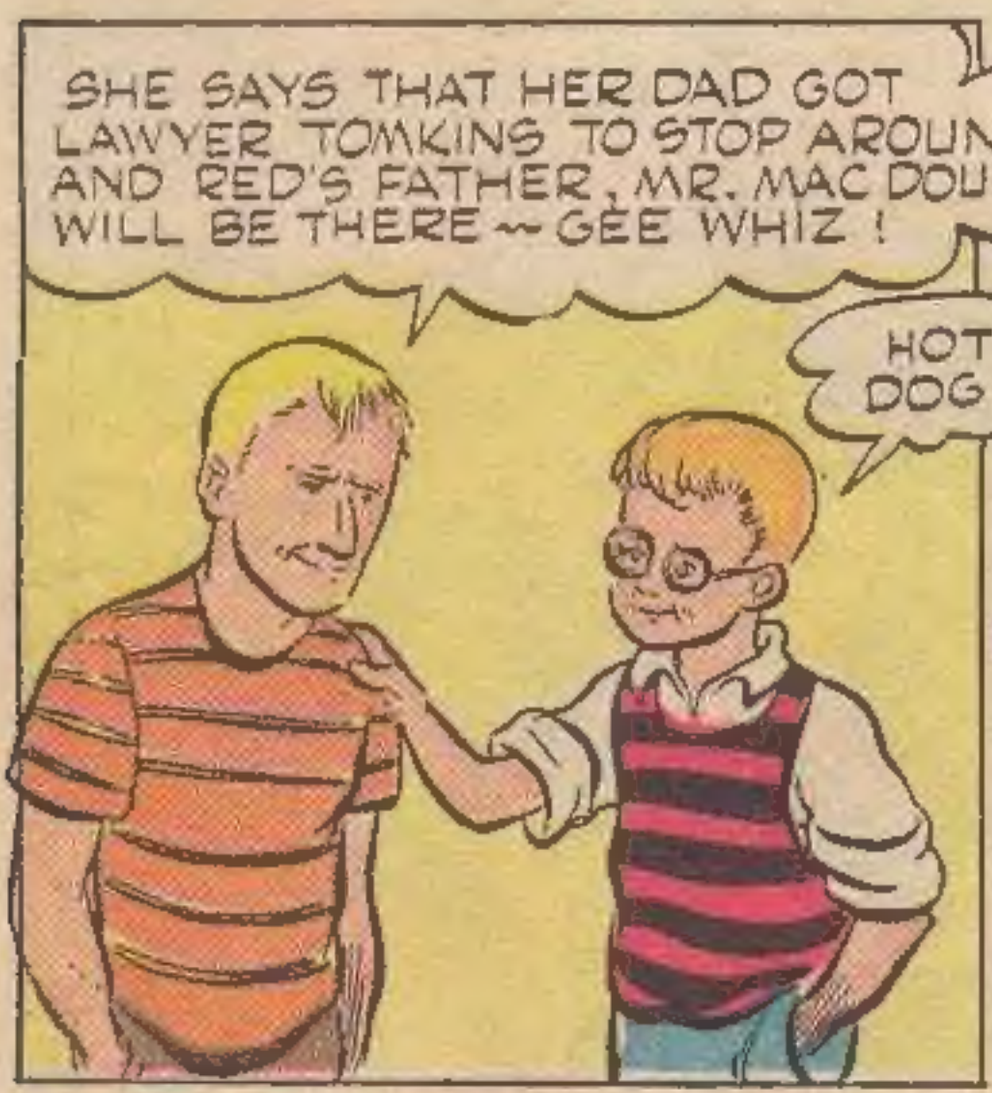
AW, YOU'RE TOO MODEST ~ ~ LOOK AT THIS DOOR CLOSER. MAYBE IT'S BETTER THAN ANY ON THE MARKET ~ AND THAT BATH MAT YOU HAD ~ THE NON SKID THING!

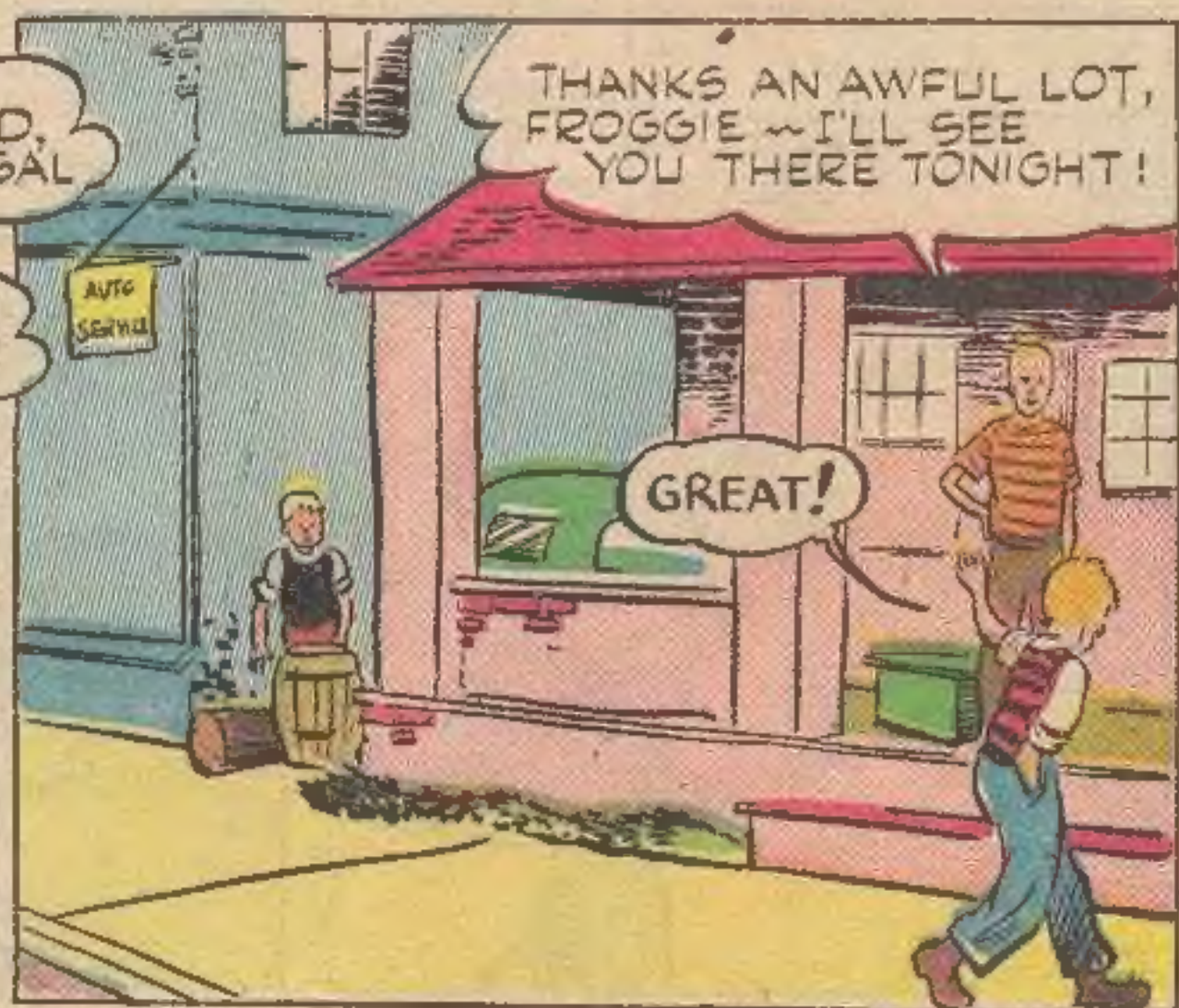
THERE ARE THINGS THERE WE'RE USING IN THE HOUSE NOW ~ PERFECTED MODELS!
WHAT'S THIS? A DEATH RAY?

WELL, IT ALMOST KILLED ME ~ IT'S A TELEPHONE RECORDER ~ WHEN I GOT IT FINISHED, I READ WHERE SOMEBODY HAD ALREADY DEVELOPED ANOTHER.
YOU'RE TOO EASILY DISCOURAGED.

BOYS, JANEY IS ON THE PHONE~SHE WANTS TO TALK TO EITHER OF YOU!
THANKS, MOM!

HELLO, JANEY~OH, WE'RE TO BE AT YOUR PLACE TONIGHT INSTEAD OF GOING TO FROGGIE'S HOUSE!

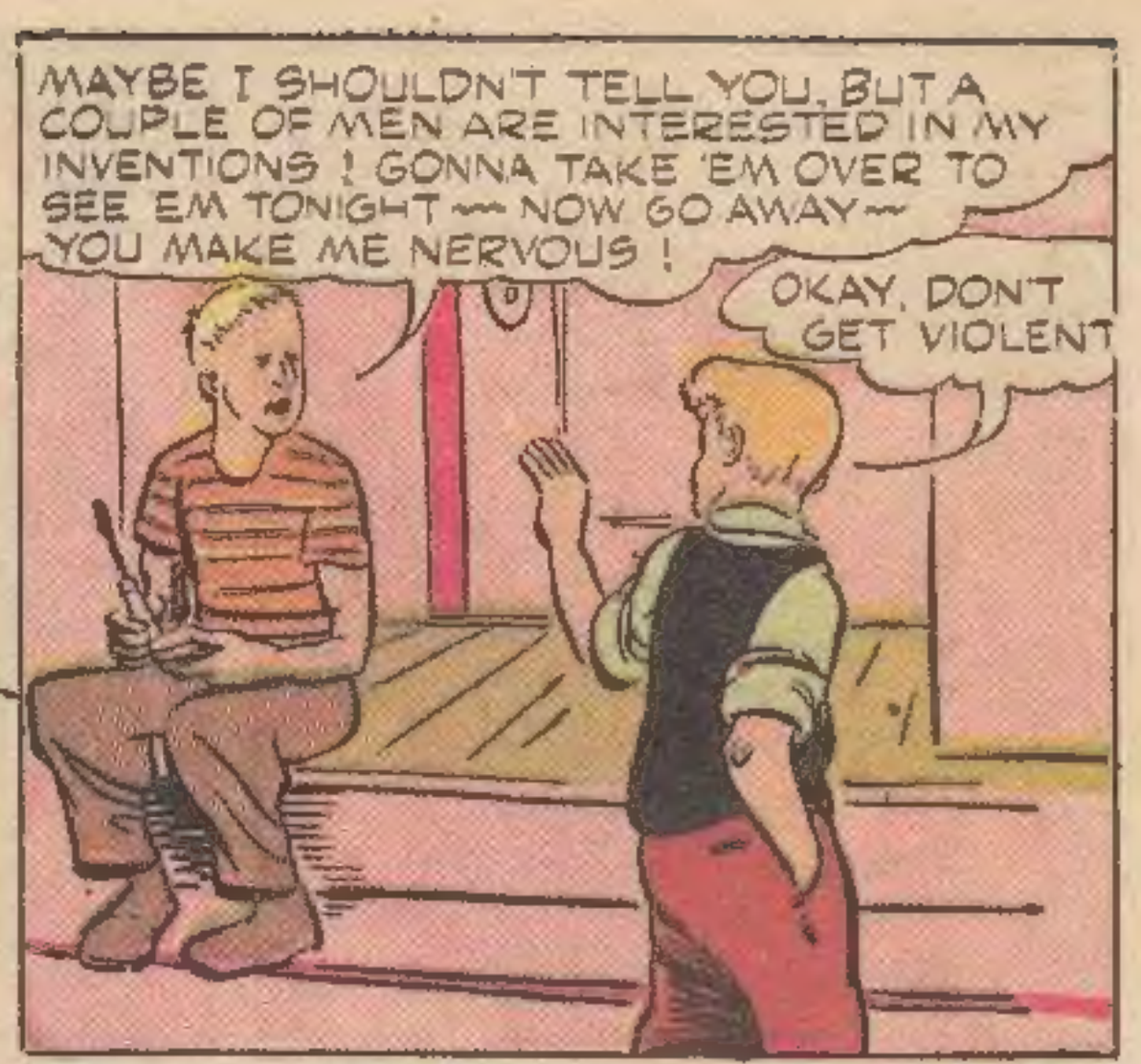

SHE SAYS THAT HER DAD GOT LAWYER TOMKINS TO STOP AROUND, AND RED'S FATHER, MR. MAC DOUGAL WILL BE THERE~GEE WHIZ!
HOT DOG!


THANKS AN AWFUL LOT, FROGGIE~I'LL SEE YOU THERE TONIGHT!
GREAT!

WELL, MR. HIGH HAT, I SEE YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A BUNCH OF NEW FRIENDS!
IF I WERE YOU, FEENEY, I'D BE ASHAMED TO SHOW UP.

THAT WAS A DIRTY TRICK YOU PLAYED ON US TRYING TO WIN A BALL GAME.
AW, FORGET IT~GEE, WHAT DO YA WORK ON THAT STUFF OUT HERE FOR?

BECAUSE THE LIGHT'S BETTER!
WHAT'RE YOU DOING, ANYWAY?

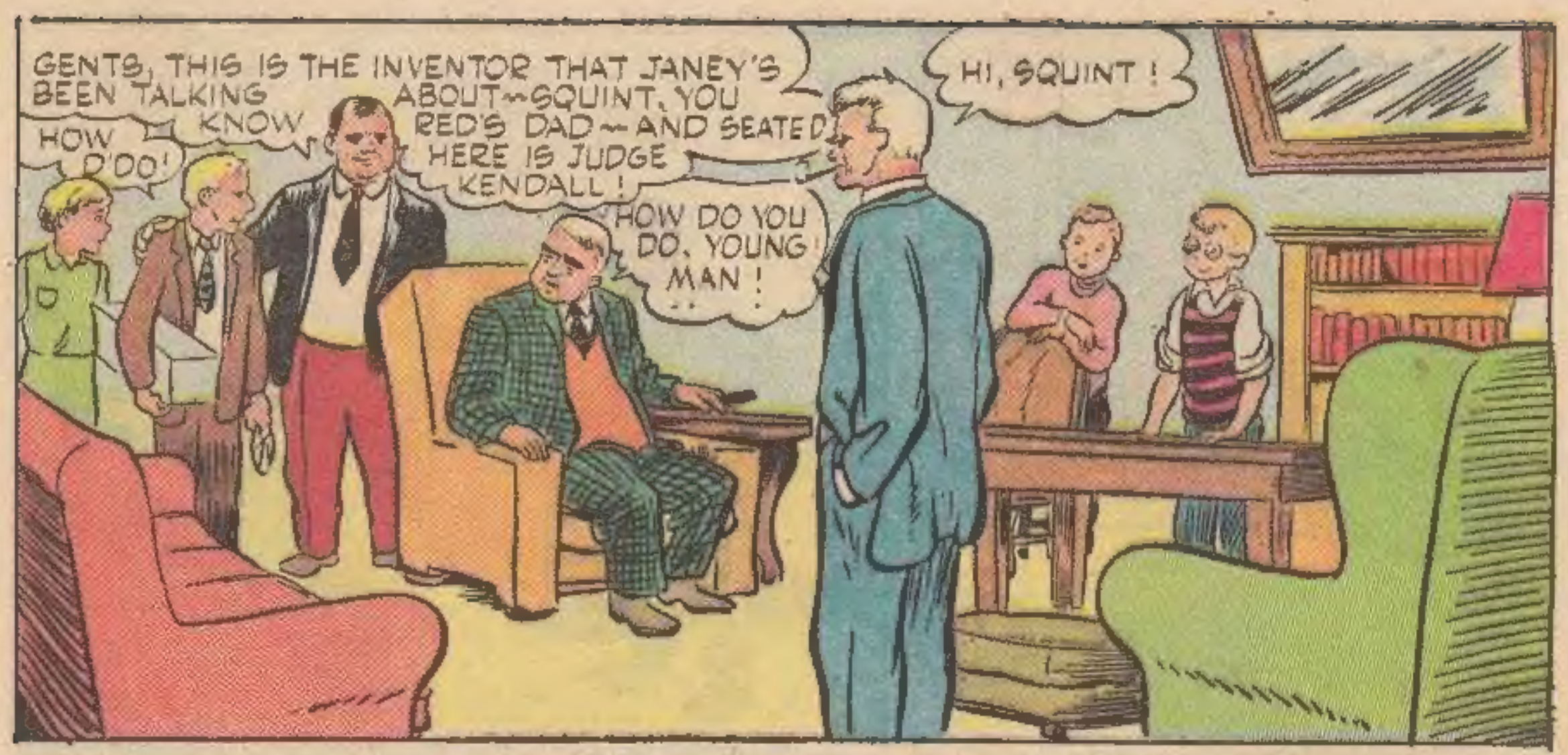

MAYBE I SHOULDN'T TELL YOU, BUT A COUPLE OF MEN ARE INTERESTED IN MY INVENTIONS! GONNA TAKE 'EM OVER TO SEE EM TONIGHT ~ NOW GO AWAY ~ YOU MAKE ME NERVOUS!
OKAY, DON'T GET VIOLENT

THAT EVENING

HI THERE, EGGHEAD AND IGGY!
WELL, IF IT ISN'T SQUINT ~ WANT A LIFT WITH YOUR PACKAGE?

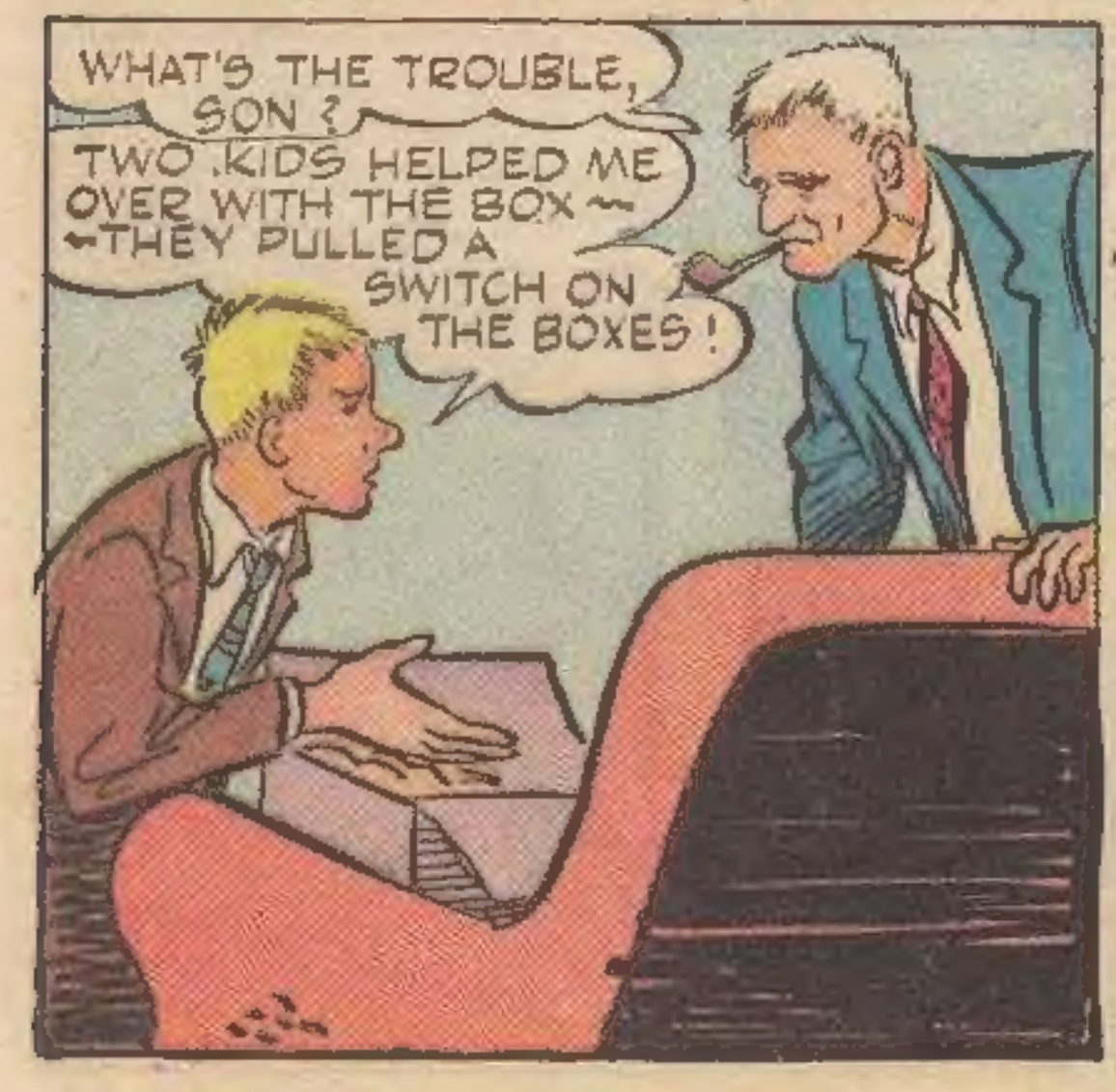
HOW DID YOU ENJOY BEING SUSPENDED FROM SCHOOL LAST MONTH?
AAAH ~ MY FATHER'S MAKIN' ME WORK NIGHTS AND DO MY HOME WORK ALL WEEKEND TO MAKE UP FER IT!

SO LONG ~ THANKS FOR THE LIFT, THIS IS WHERE I GO!
TAKE IT EASY!

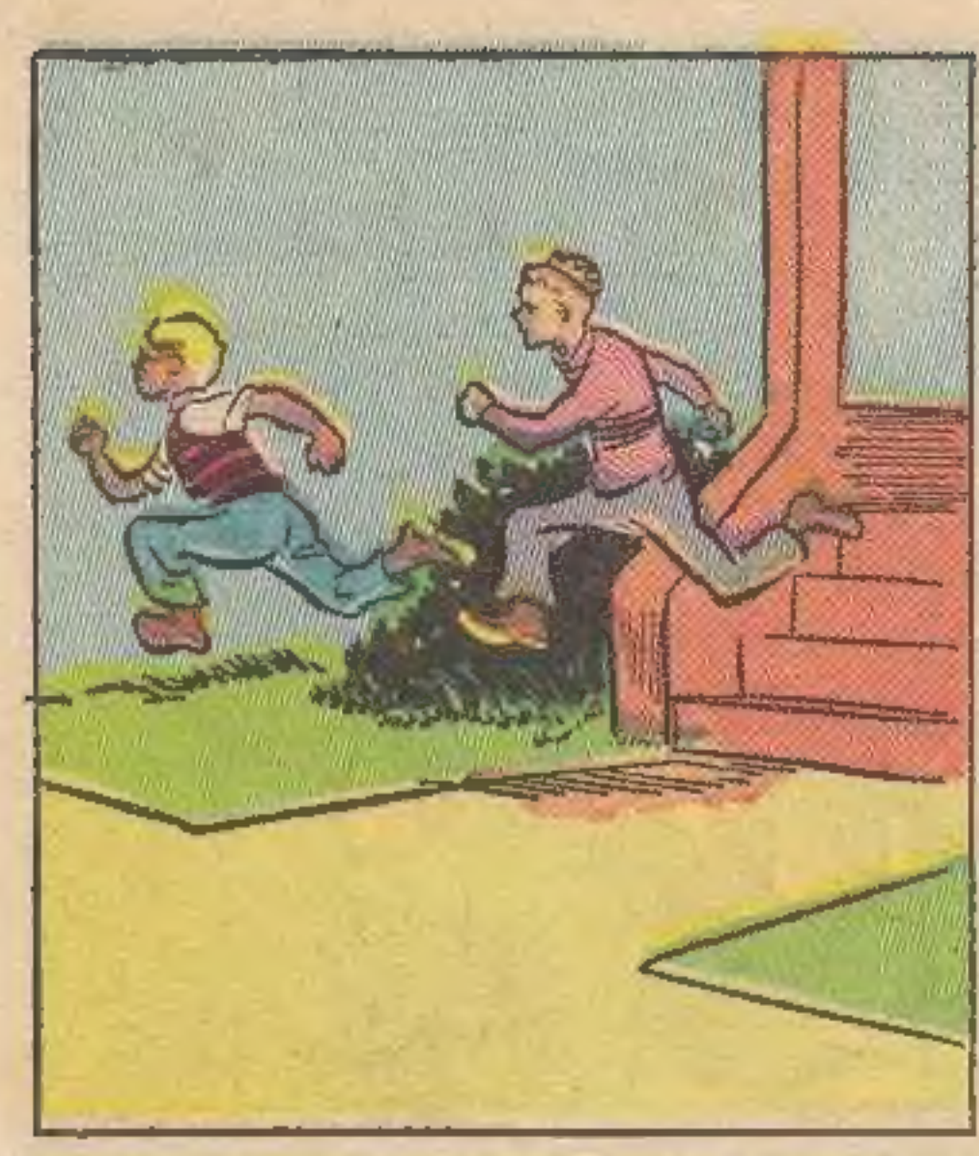

GENTS, THIS IS THE INVENTOR THAT JANEY'S BEEN TALKING ABOUT~SQUINT, YOU KNOW RED'S DAD~AND SEATED HERE IS JUDGE KENDALL!
HOW D'DO!
HOW DO YOU DO, YOUNG MAN!
HI, SQUINT!

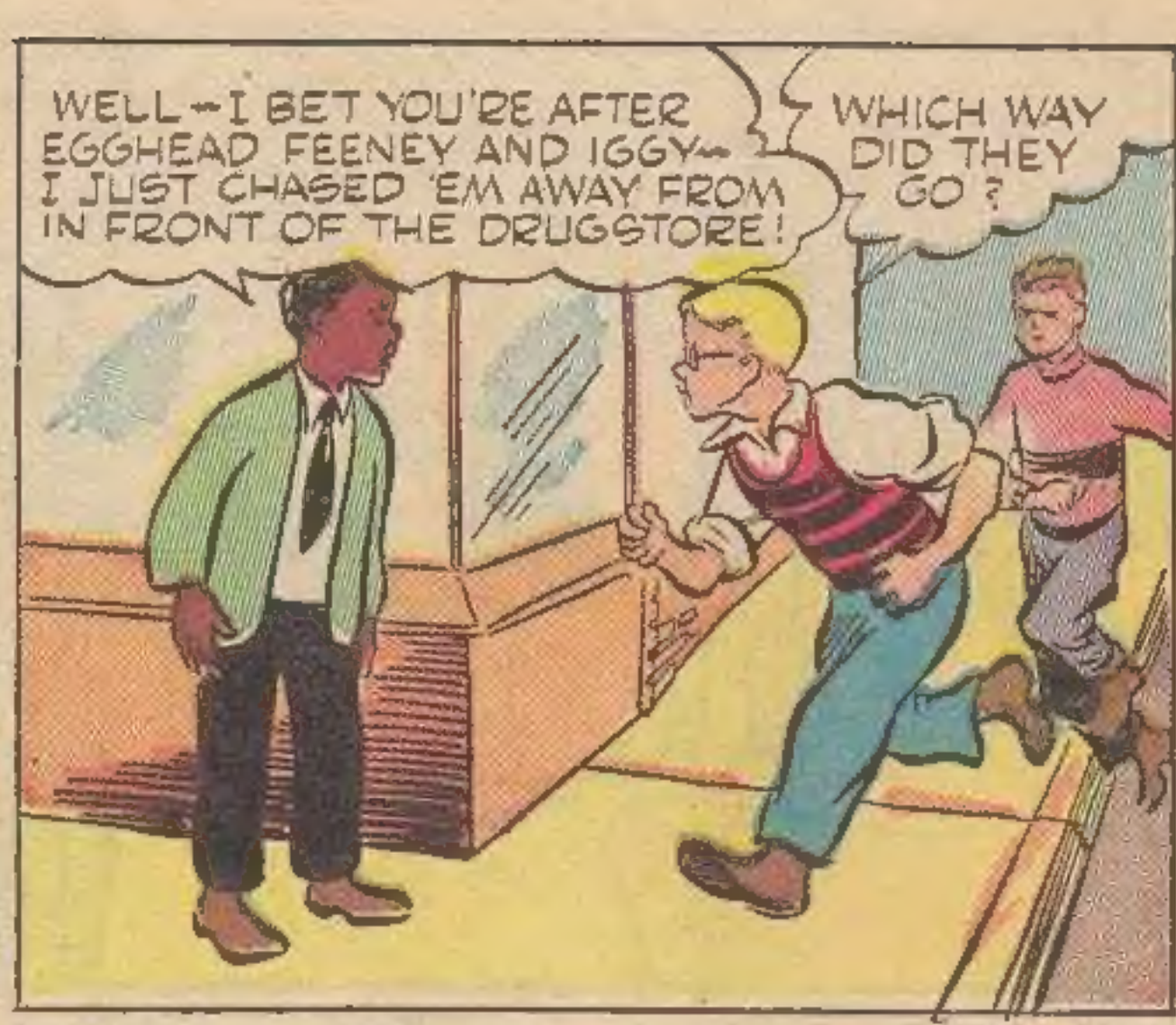
I DON'T WANT TO TAKE UP UNNECESSARY TIME~ SO I'LL UNPACK THESE THINGS AND THEN EXPLAIN THEM!

WHY~IT'S~IT'S NOTHING BUT *OLD JUNK*~WHY~ WHERE'S MY~MY~
GOSH!


WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, SON?
TWO KIDS HELPED ME OVER WITH THE BOX~ ~THEY PULLED A SWITCH ON THE BOXES!

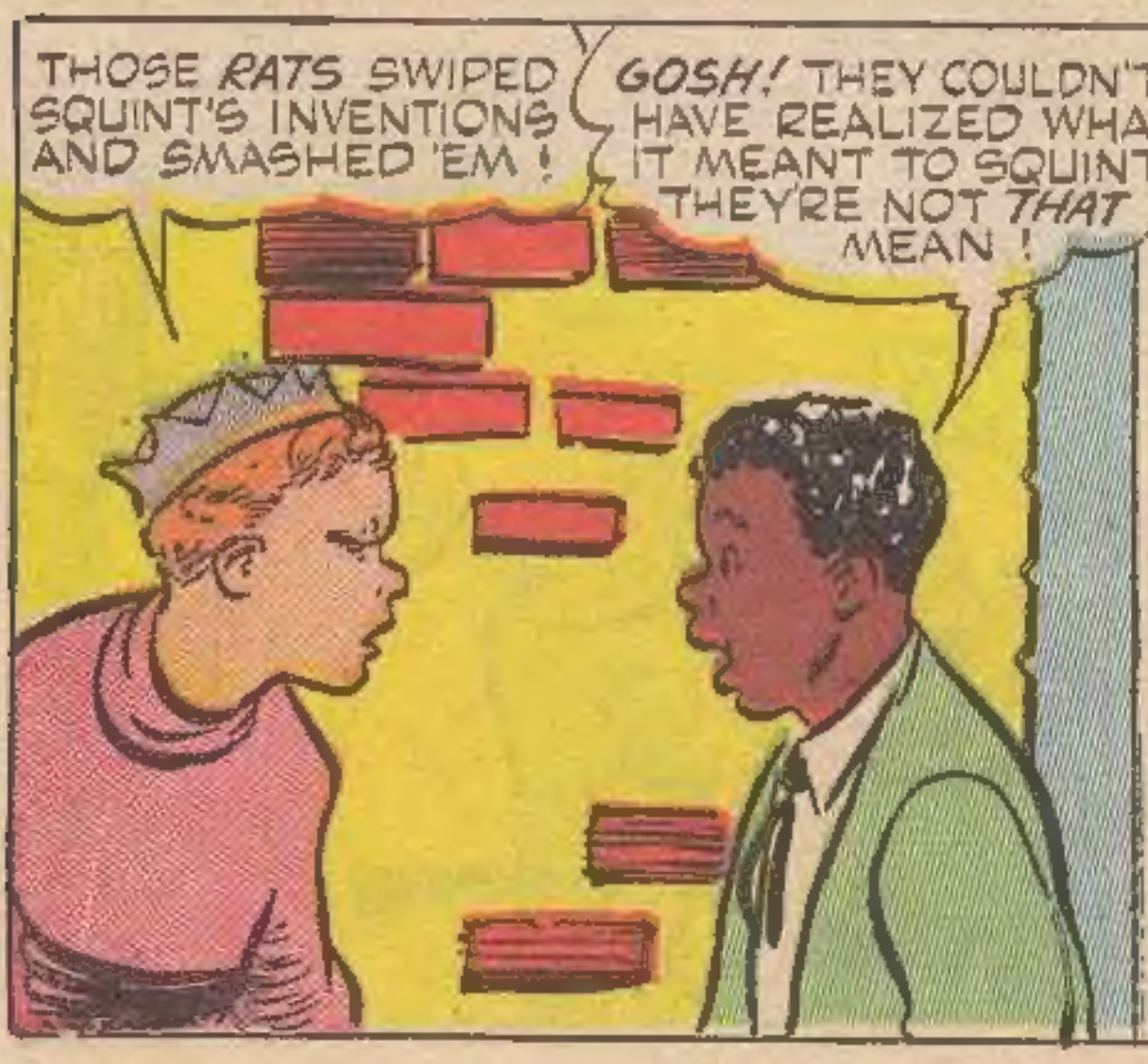
WE'LL CATCH 'EM~ FEENEY'S CROWD I'LL BET!
YES~EGGHEAD AND IGGY~WENT TOWARD THE BOULEVARD!



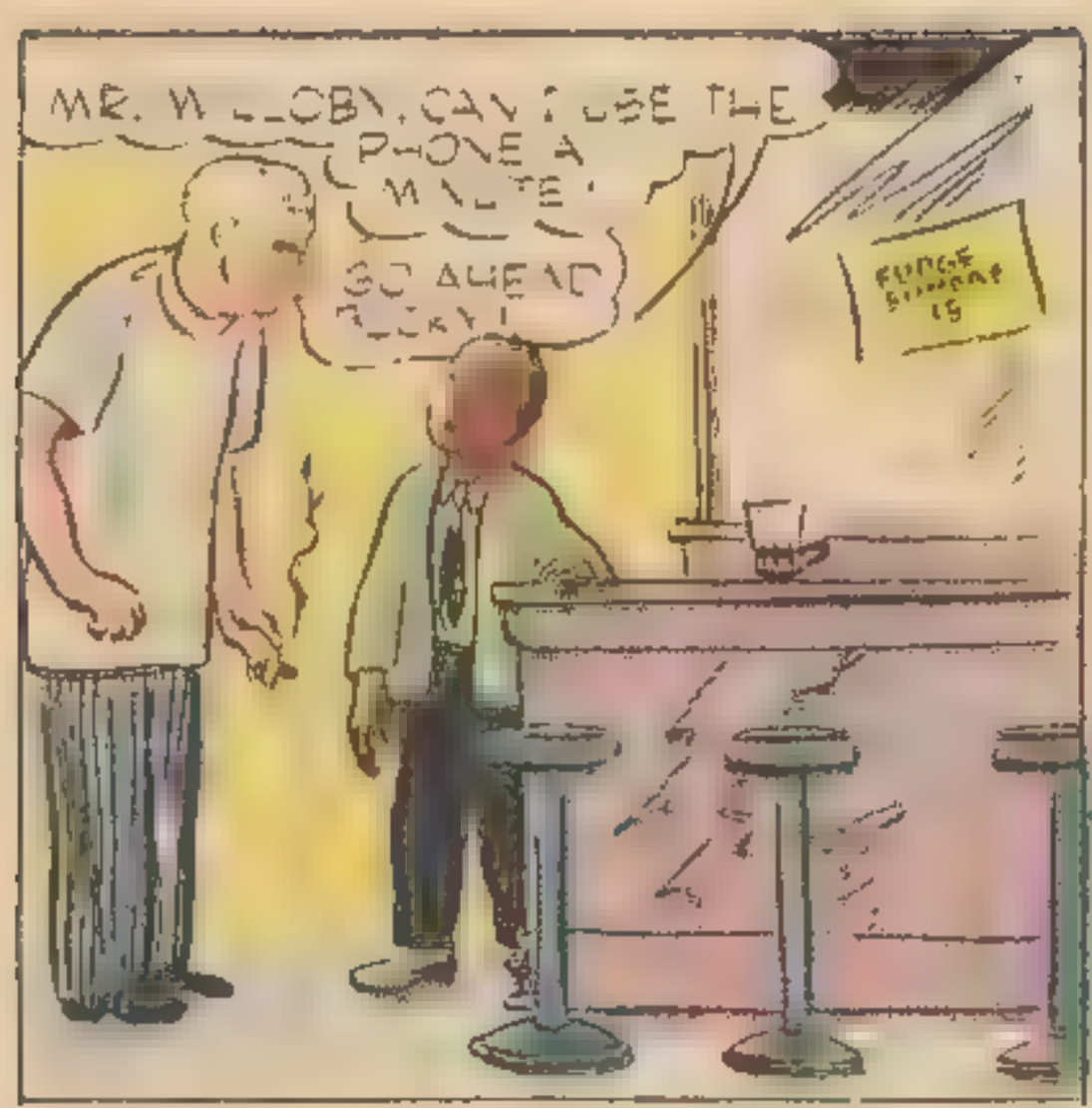

WELL – I BET YOU'RE AFTER EGGHEAD FEENEY AND IGGY – I JUST CHASED 'EM AWAY FROM IN FRONT OF THE DRUGSTORE!
WHICH WAY DID THEY GO?

MR. WILLOBY, MY BOSS, WAS WORRIED ABOUT A BOX THEY DUMPED IN THE ALLEY – I WAS LOOKIN' FOR THAT AND DIDN'T NOTICE WHERE THEY WENT!

THE BOX IS WHAT WE'RE AFTER, ANYWAY – OH, GOLLY! – LOOK AT THAT!
EVERYTHING'S BUSTED!
WHAT IS IT?

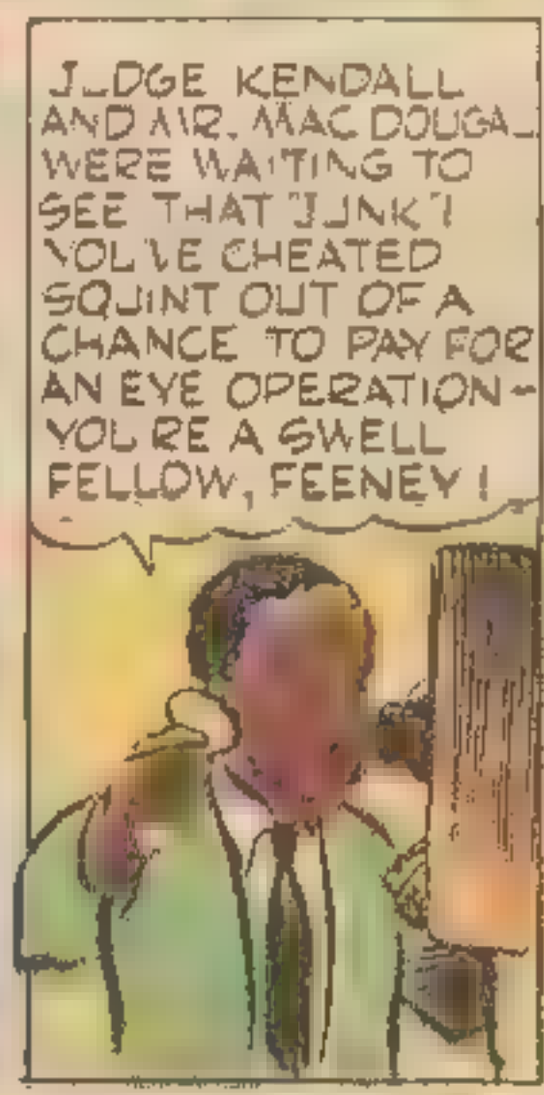

THOSE *RATS* SWIPED SQUINT'S INVENTIONS AND SMASHED 'EM!
GOSH! THEY COULDN'T HAVE REALIZED WHAT IT MEANT TO SQUINT! THEY'RE NOT *THAT* MEAN!

SEE YOU LATER, BUCKY – WE'LL HAVE SQUINT PICK UP THAT STUFF! WE DON'T WANT TO WRECK IT ANYMORE THAN IT IS!

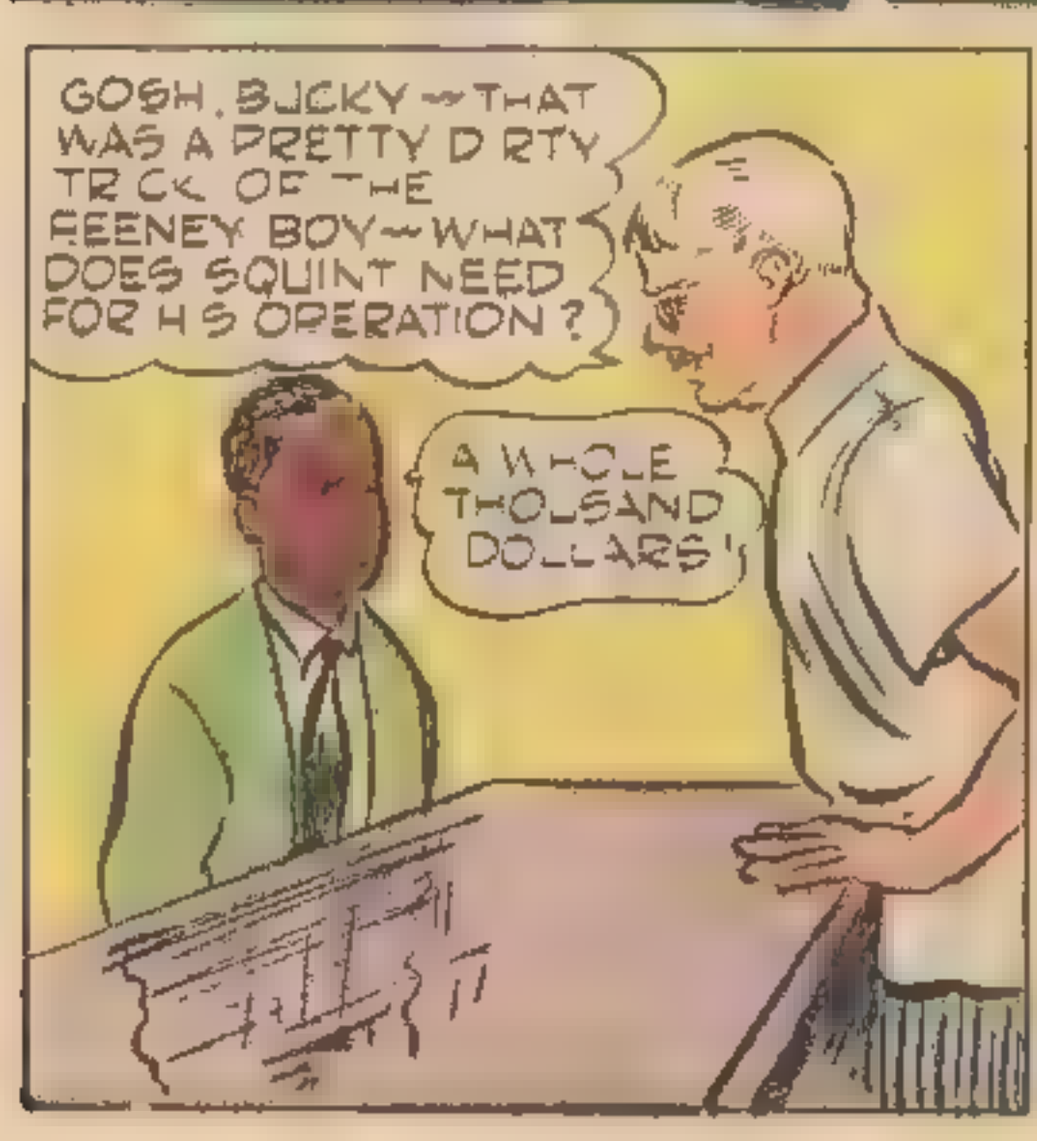

MR. WILLOBY, CAN I USE THE PHONE A MINUTE?
GO AHEAD BUCKY!

HELLO ~ FEENEY? THIS IS BUCKY ~ THAT BOX OF STUFF YOU BROKE UP WAS SQUINTS INVENTIONS ~ HE HAD A CHANCE TO SELL SOME OF THOSE IDEAS!

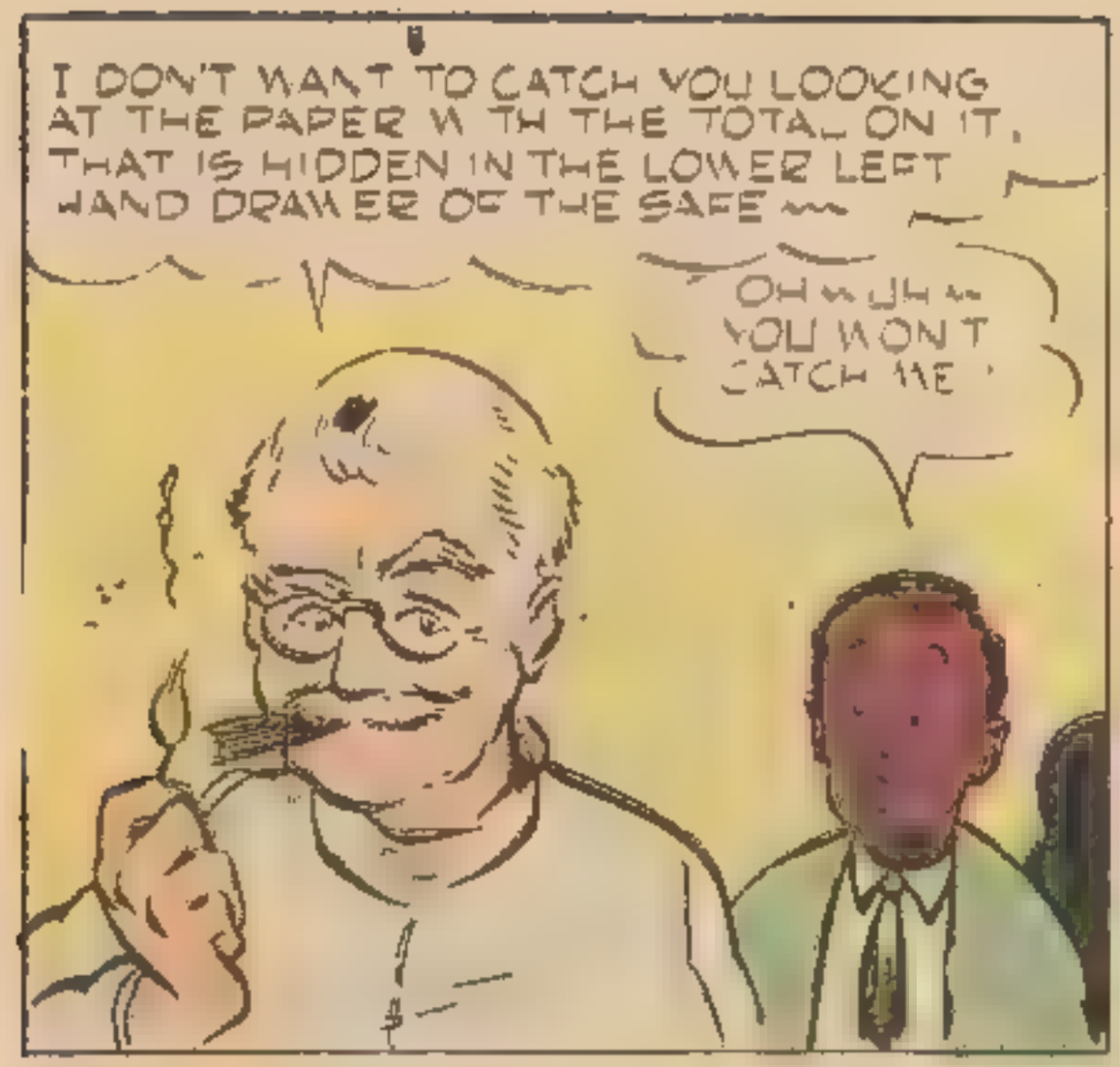
AAAH ~ IT WAS A LOT OF JUNK ~ THAT CRACKPOT WAS JUST BOASTIN'. NOBODY WANTED TO BUY ANYTHING!

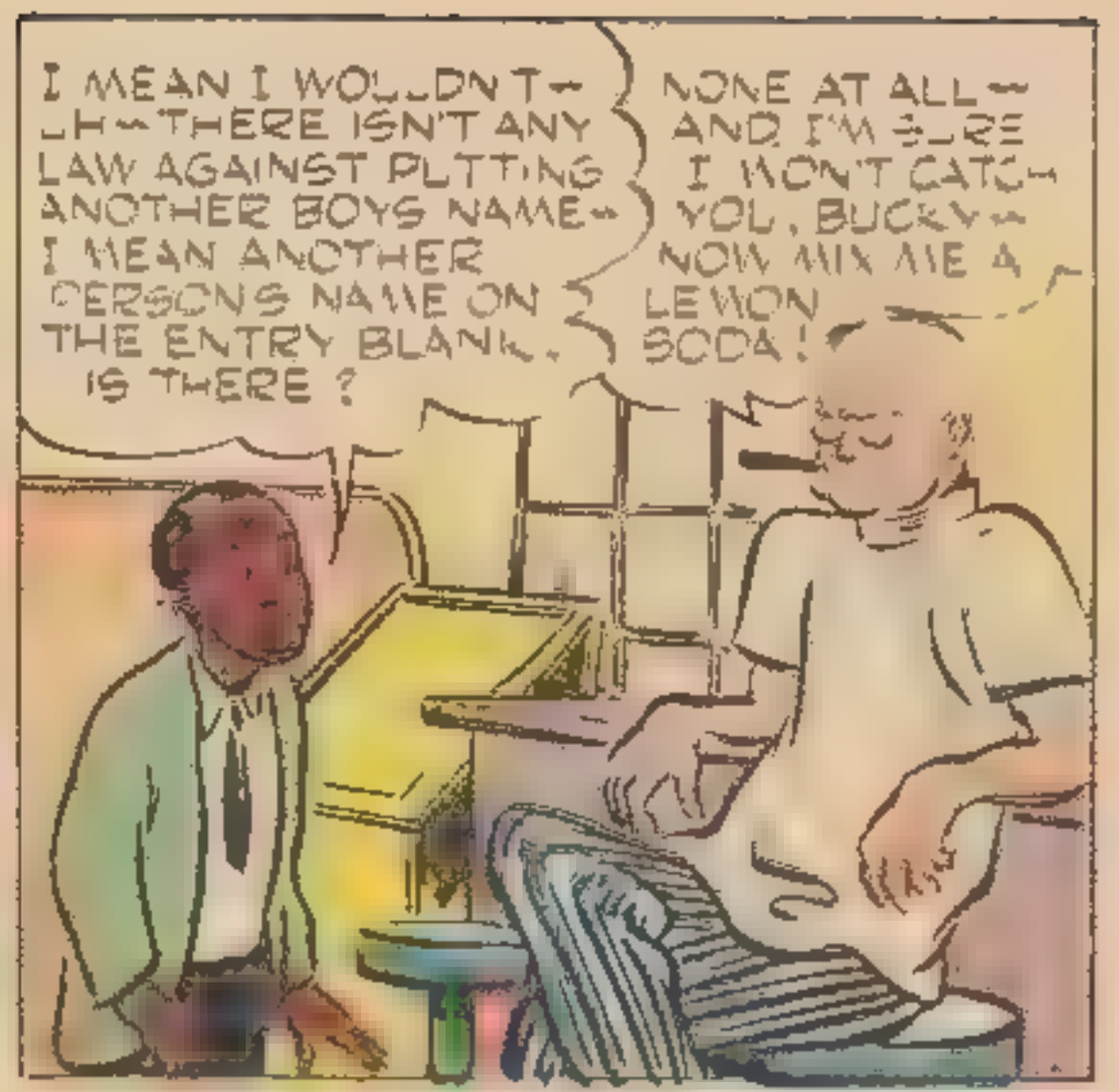

JUDGE KENDALL AND MR. MACDOUGAL WERE WAITING TO SEE THAT "JUNK" YOU'VE CHEATED SQUINT OUT OF A CHANCE TO PAY FOR AN EYE OPERATION ~ YOU'RE A SWELL FELLOW, FEENEY!

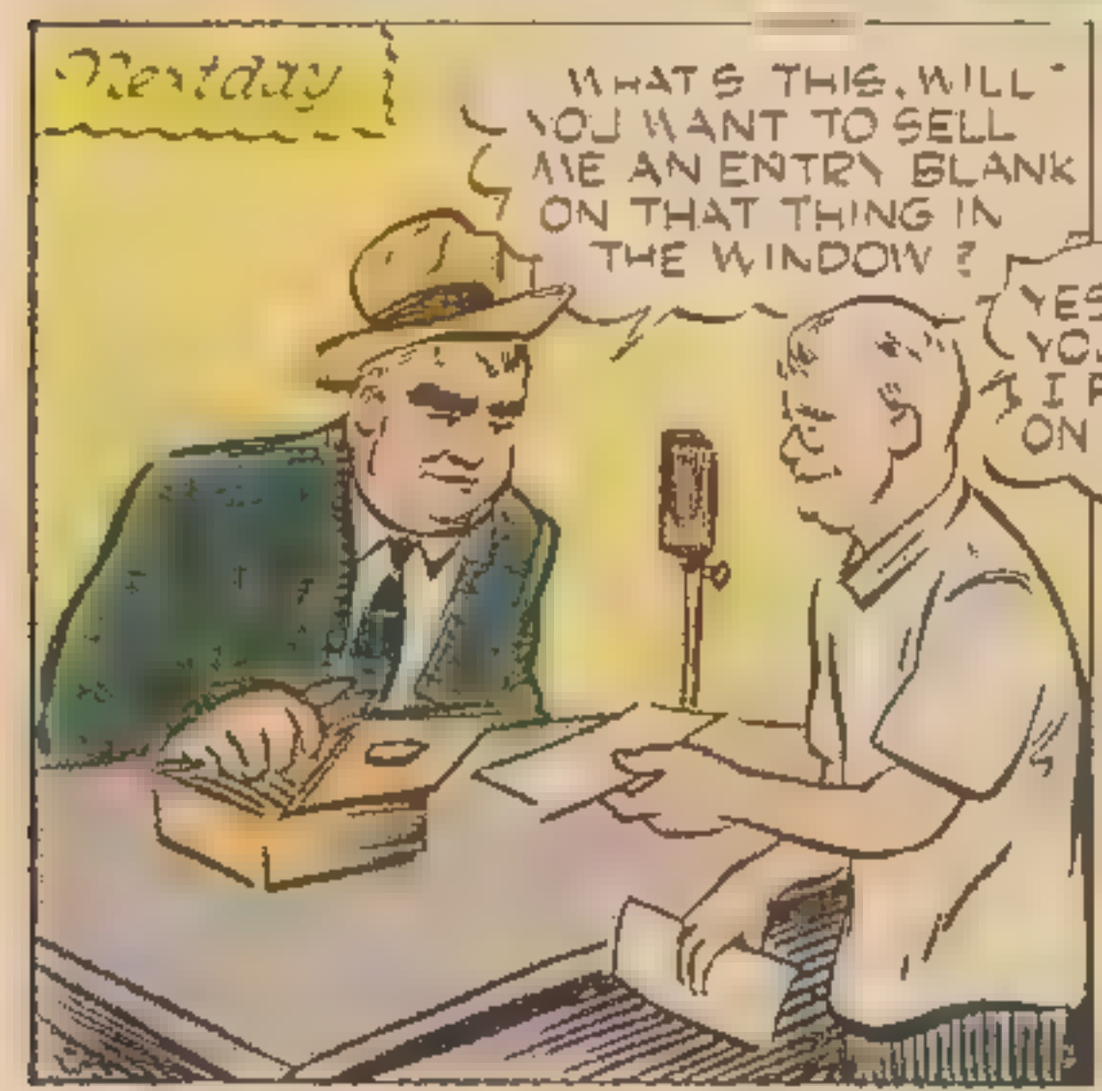
HEY ~ WAIT ~ GEE ~ WE WERE ONLY ~
CLICK!

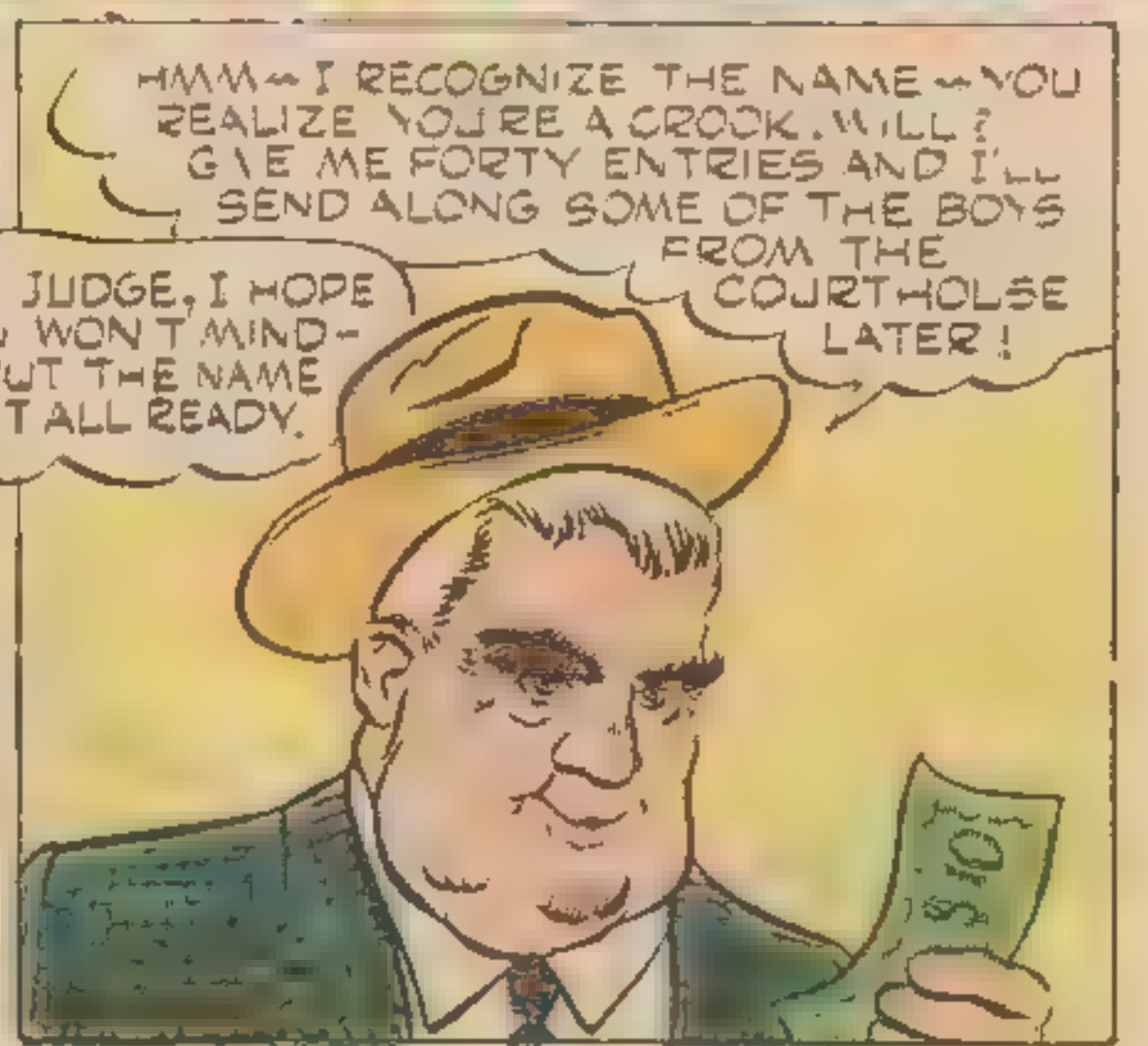

GOSH, BUCKY ~ THAT WAS A PRETTY DIRTY TRICK OF THE FEENEY BOY ~ WHAT DOES SQUINT NEED FOR HIS OPERATION?
A WHOLE THOUSAND DOLLARS!

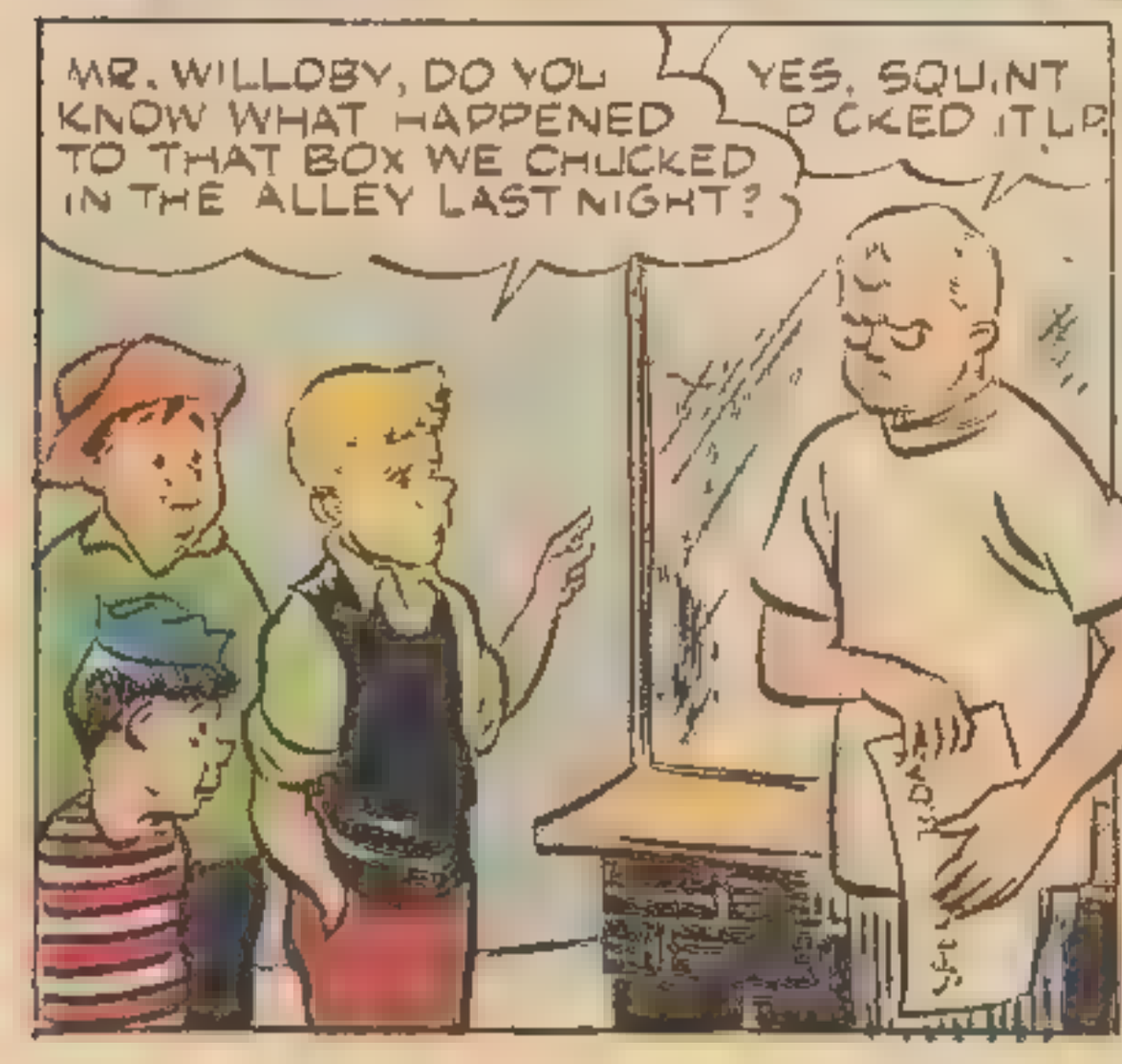
I DON'T WANT TO APPEAR SILLY ~ BUT THIS CONTEST IS ABOUT TO BE SET UP IN THE WINDOW ~ DOES IT GIVE YOU ANY IDEAS?
GOSH!
$1000 PRIZE
GUESS HOW MANY NAILS IN THE KEG
ENTRY BLANKS ARE 25¢ EACH
INQUIRE INSIDE
BENEFIT OF THE STATE HOSPITAL


I DON'T WANT TO CATCH YOU LOOKING AT THE PAPER WITH THE TOTAL ON IT. THAT IS HIDDEN IN THE LOWER LEFT HAND DRAWER OF THE SAFE ~~
OH ~ UH ~ YOU WON'T CATCH ME!

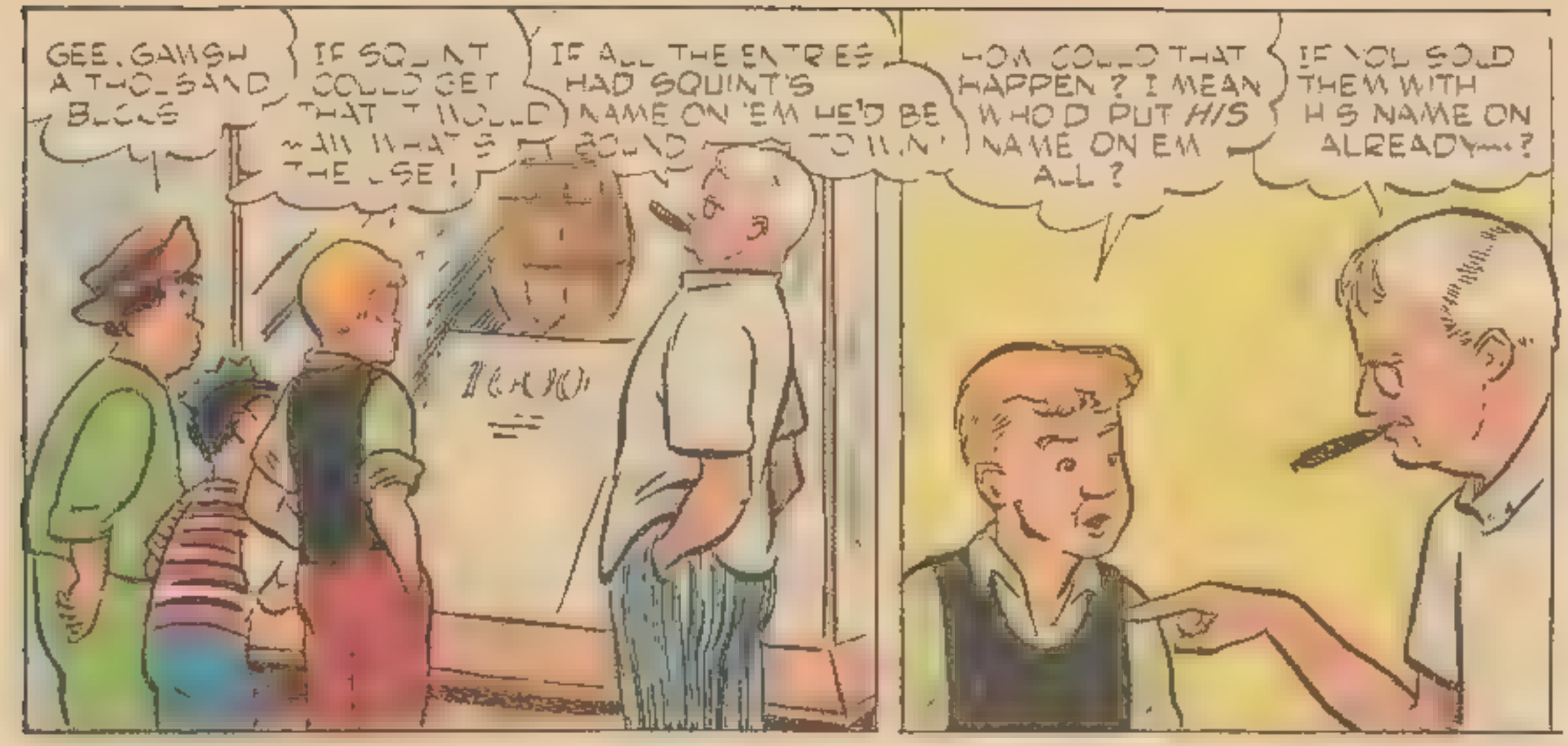

I MEAN I WOULDN'T ~ UH ~ THERE ISN'T ANY LAW AGAINST PUTTING ANOTHER BOYS NAME ~ I MEAN ANOTHER PERSON'S NAME ON THE ENTRY BLANK, IS THERE?
NONE AT ALL ~ AND I'M SURE I WON'T CATCH YOU, BUCKY ~ NOW MIX ME A LEMON SODA!

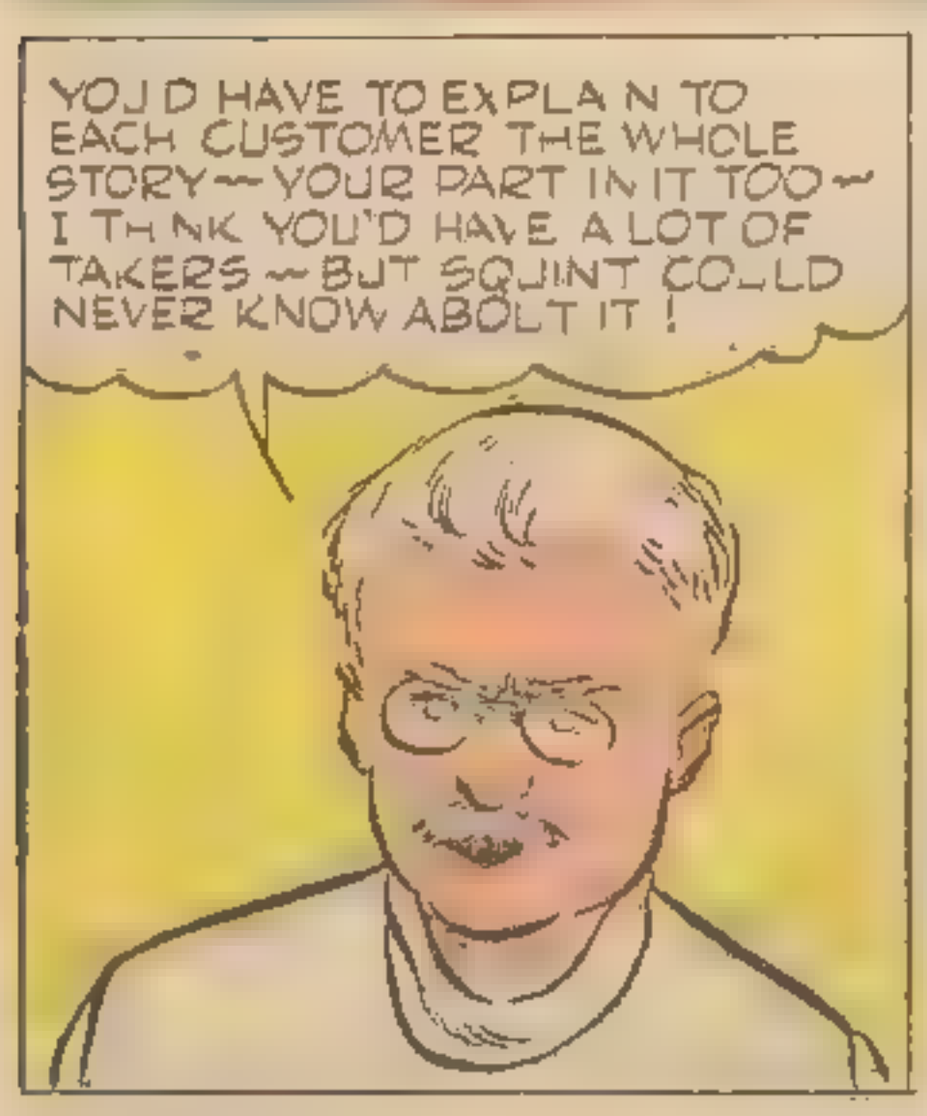

Yesterday
WHAT'S THIS, WILL? YOU WANT TO SELL ME AN ENTRY BLANK ON THAT THING IN THE WINDOW?
YES JUDGE, I HOPE YOU WON'T MIND - I PUT THE NAME ON IT ALL READY.

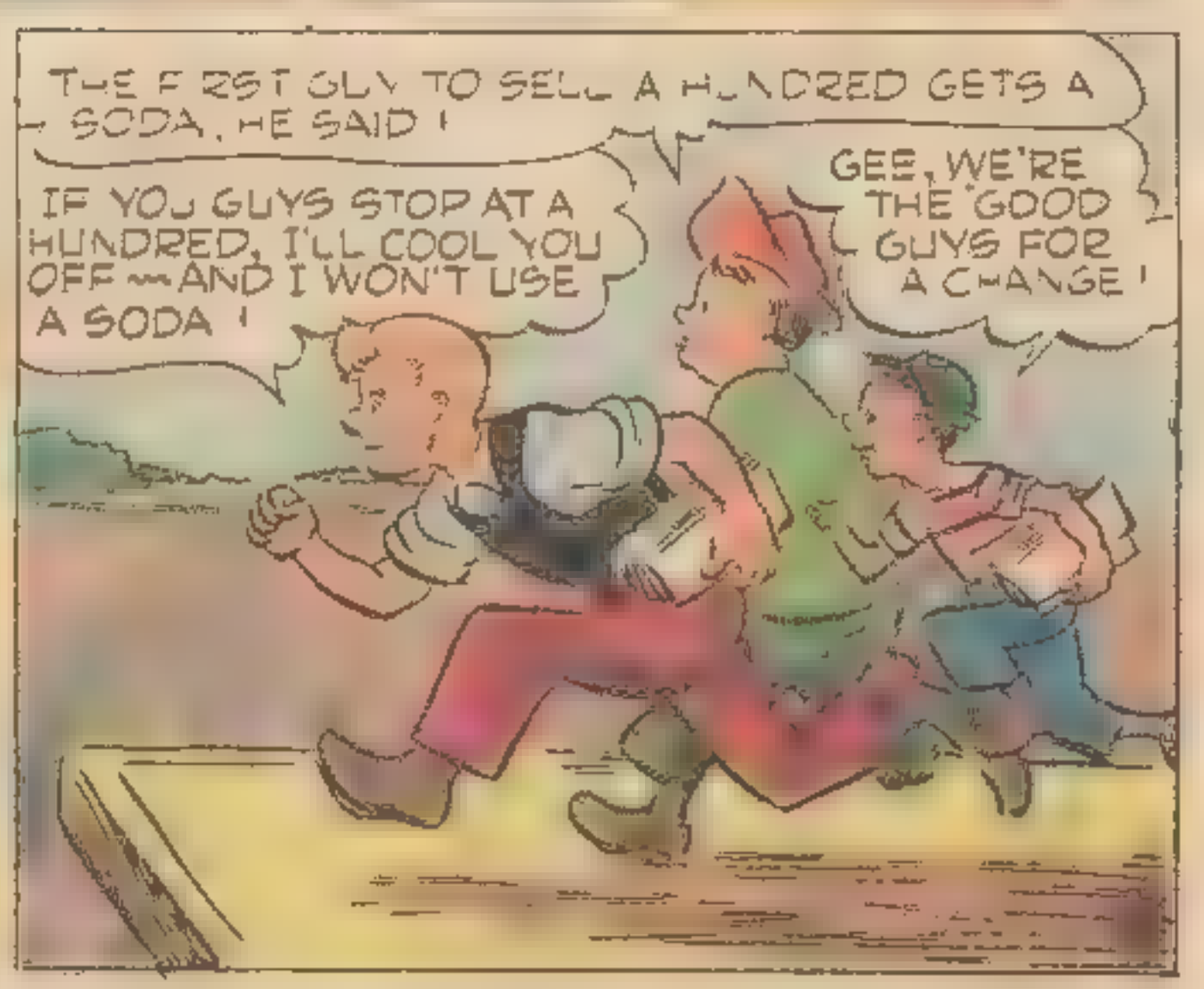

HMM ~ I RECOGNIZE THE NAME ~ YOU REALIZE YOU'RE A CROOK, WILL? GIVE ME FORTY ENTRIES AND I'LL SEND ALONG SOME OF THE BOYS FROM THE COURTHOUSE LATER!
$10

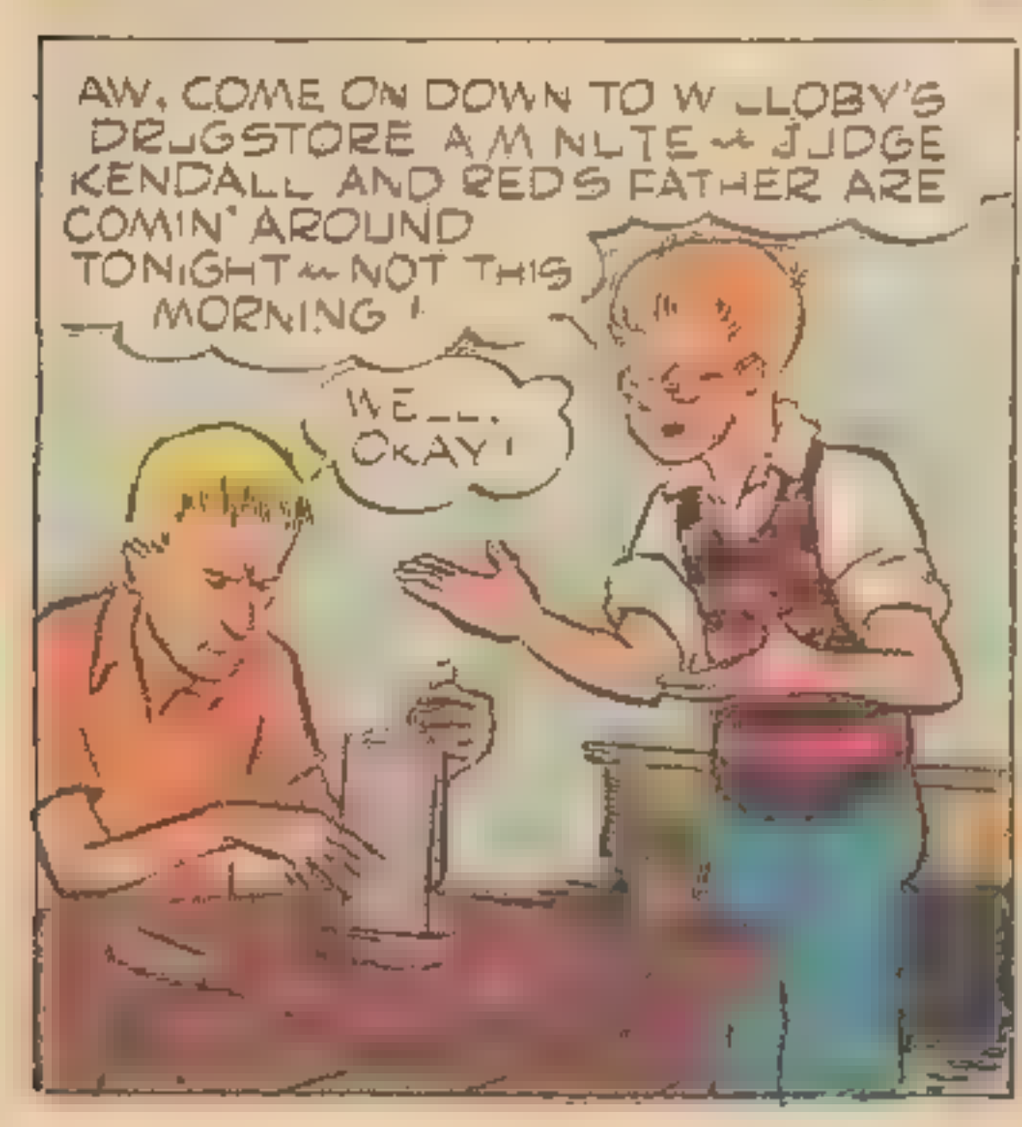

MR. WILLOBY, DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT BOX WE CHUCKED IN THE ALLEY LAST NIGHT?
YES, SQUINT PICKED IT UP.

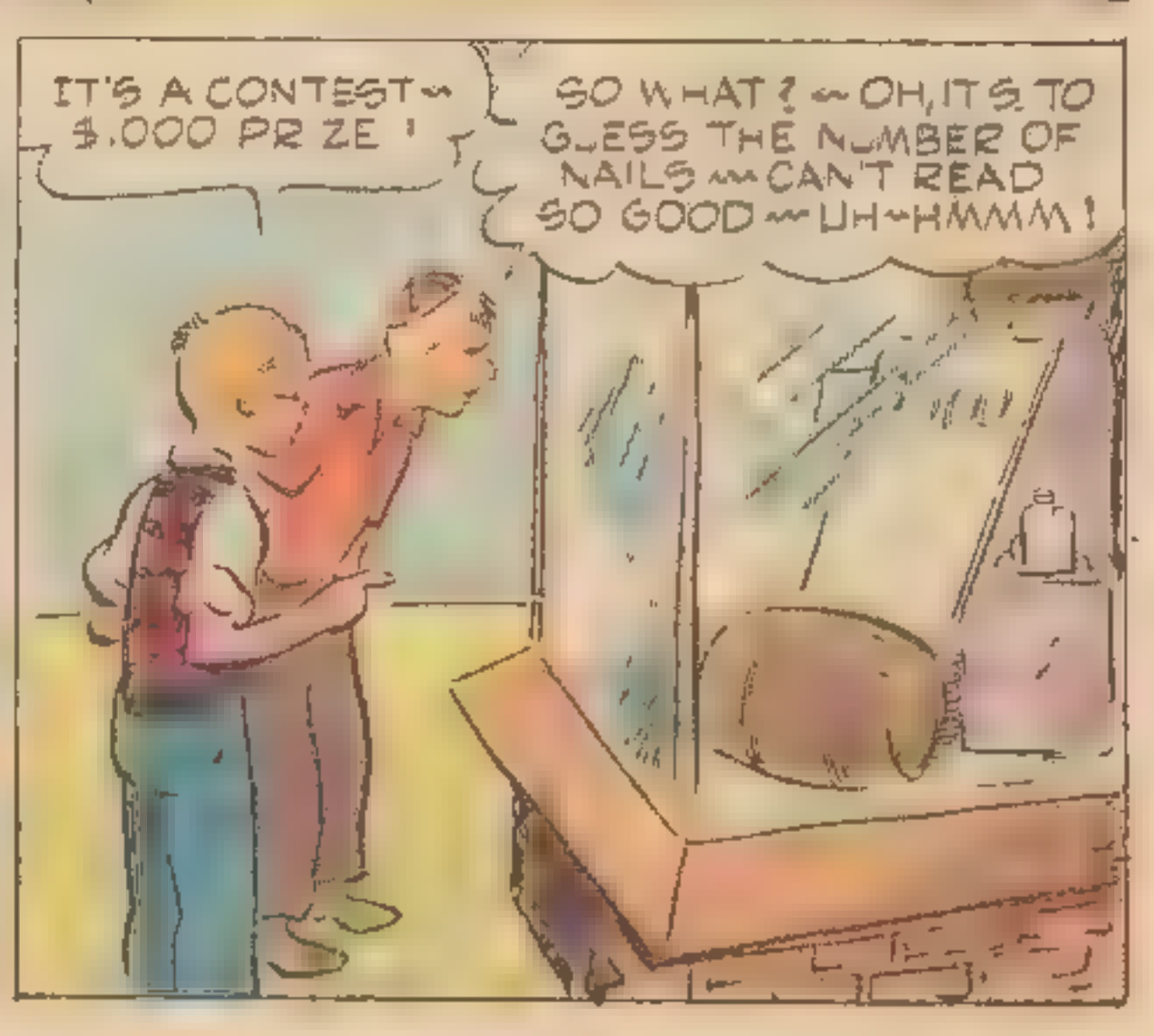
YOU KNOW ABOUT IT DON'T YOU? WHAT CAN I DO TO MAKE UP FOR IT, MR. WILLOBY?
HAVE YOU NOTICED THE CONTEST?

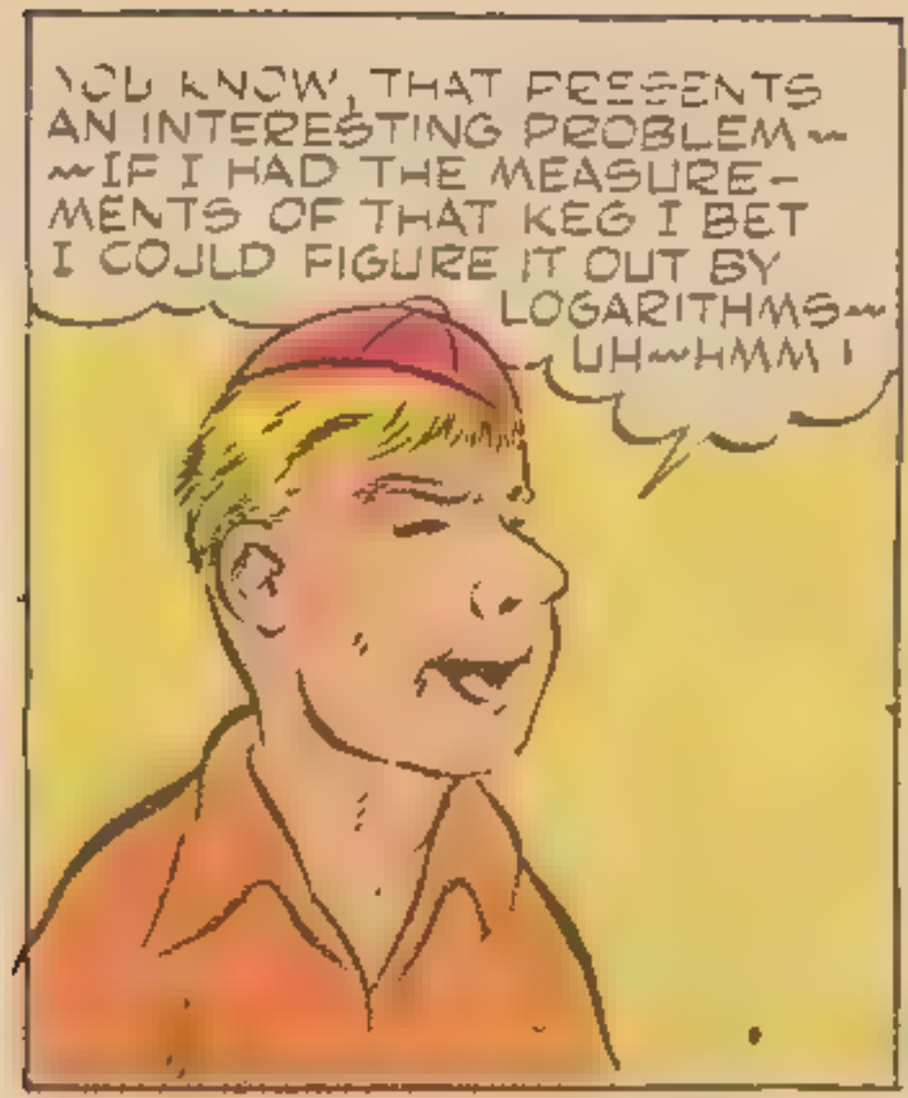

GEE, GAWSH A THOUSAND BUCKS
IF SQUINT COULD GET THAT T WOULD MAN WHAT'S THE USE!
IF ALL THE ENTRIES HAD SQUINT'S NAME ON 'EM HE'D BE TOO!
HOW COULD THAT HAPPEN? I MEAN WHO'D PUT HIS NAME ON EM ALL?
IF YOU SOLD THEM WITH HIS NAME ON ALREADY—?

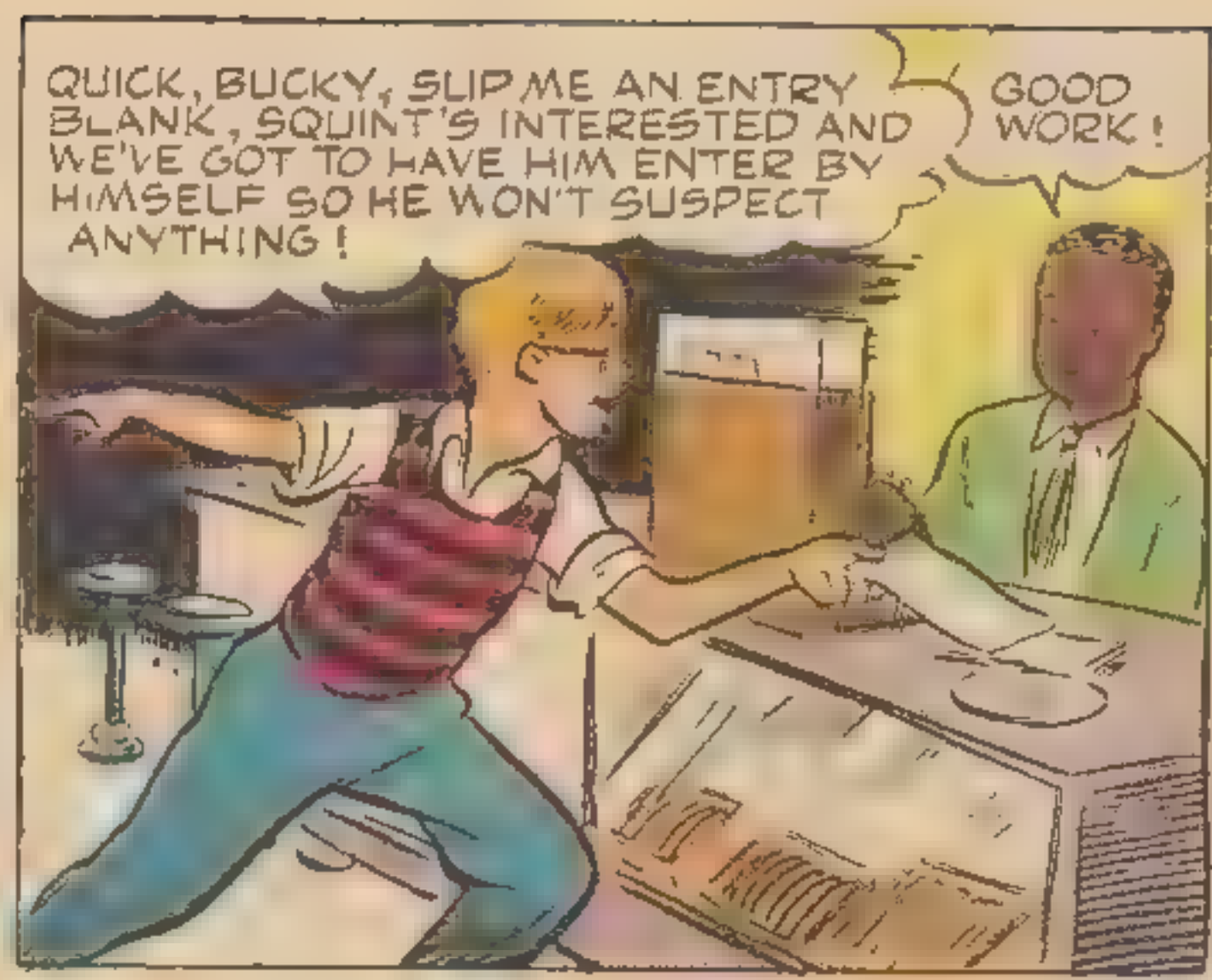

YOU'D HAVE TO EXPLAIN TO EACH CUSTOMER THE WHOLE STORY—YOUR PART IN IT TOO—I THINK YOU'D HAVE A LOT OF TAKERS—BUT SQUINT COULD NEVER KNOW ABOUT IT!

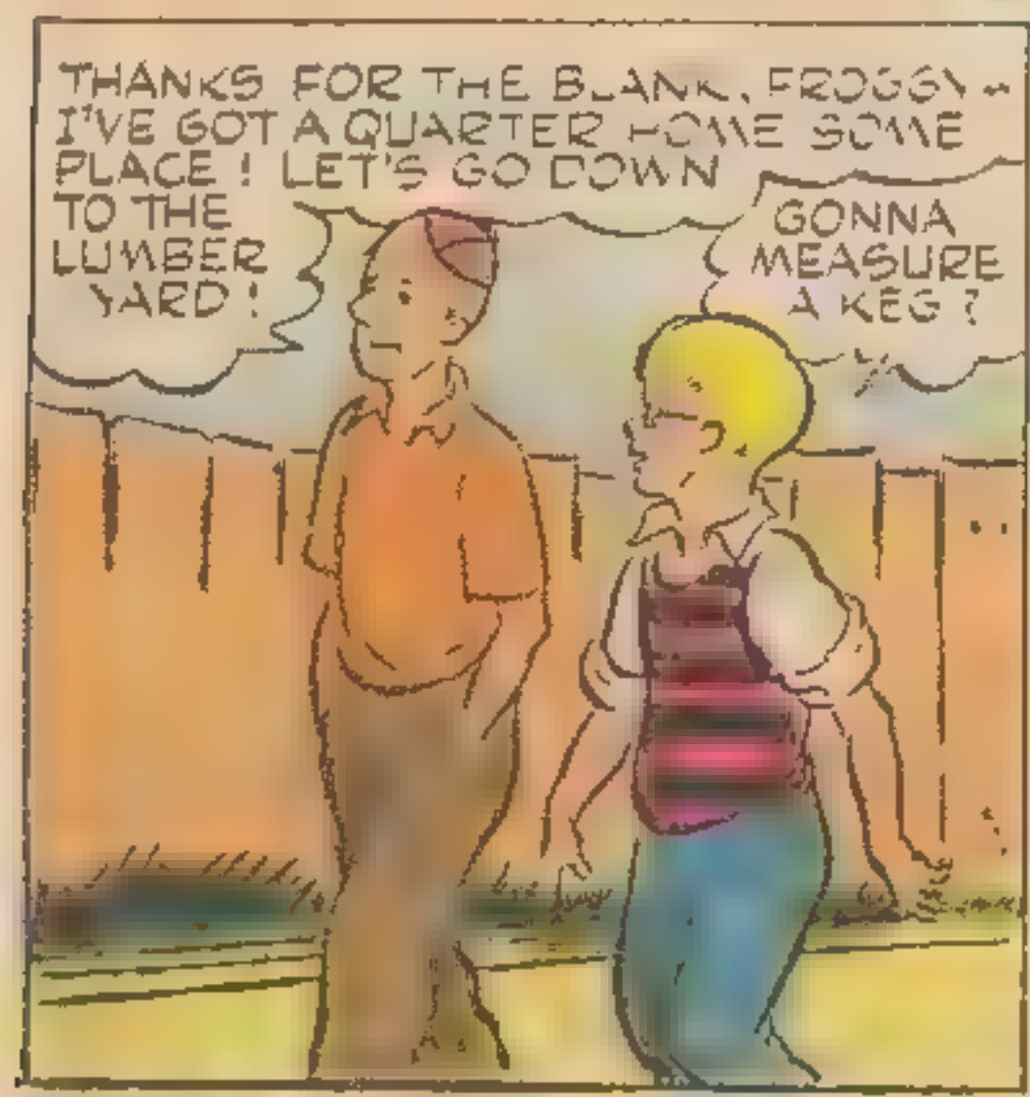

THE FIRST GUY TO SELL A HUNDRED GETS A SODA, HE SAID!
IF YOU GUYS STOP AT A HUNDRED, I'LL COOL YOU OFF—AND I WON'T USE A SODA!
GEE, WE'RE THE GOOD GUYS FOR A CHANGE!

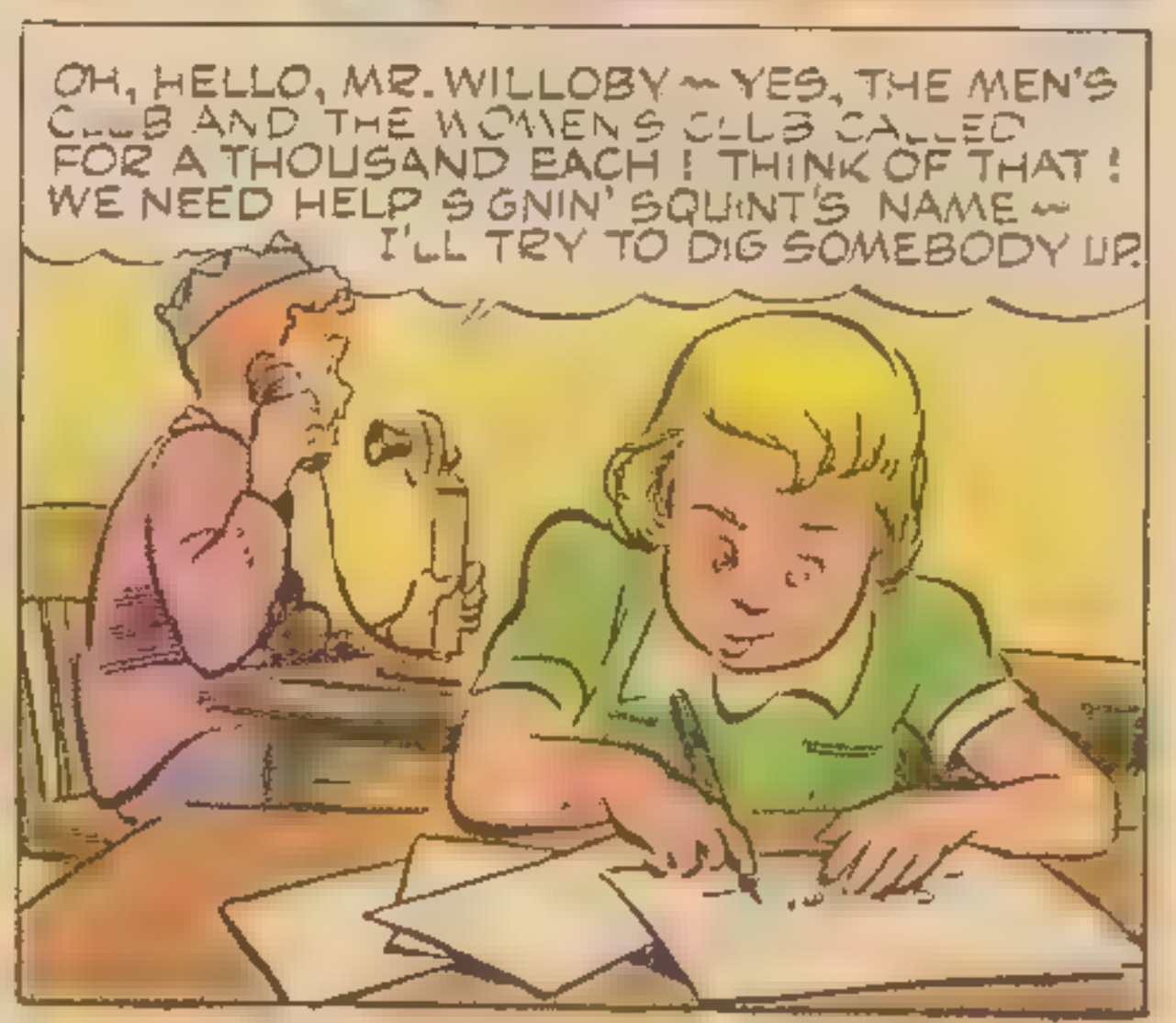

AW, COME ON DOWN TO WILLOBY'S DRUGSTORE AM NLTE—JUDGE KENDALL AND REDS FATHER ARE COMIN' AROUND TONIGHT—NOT THIS MORNING!
WELL... OKAY!

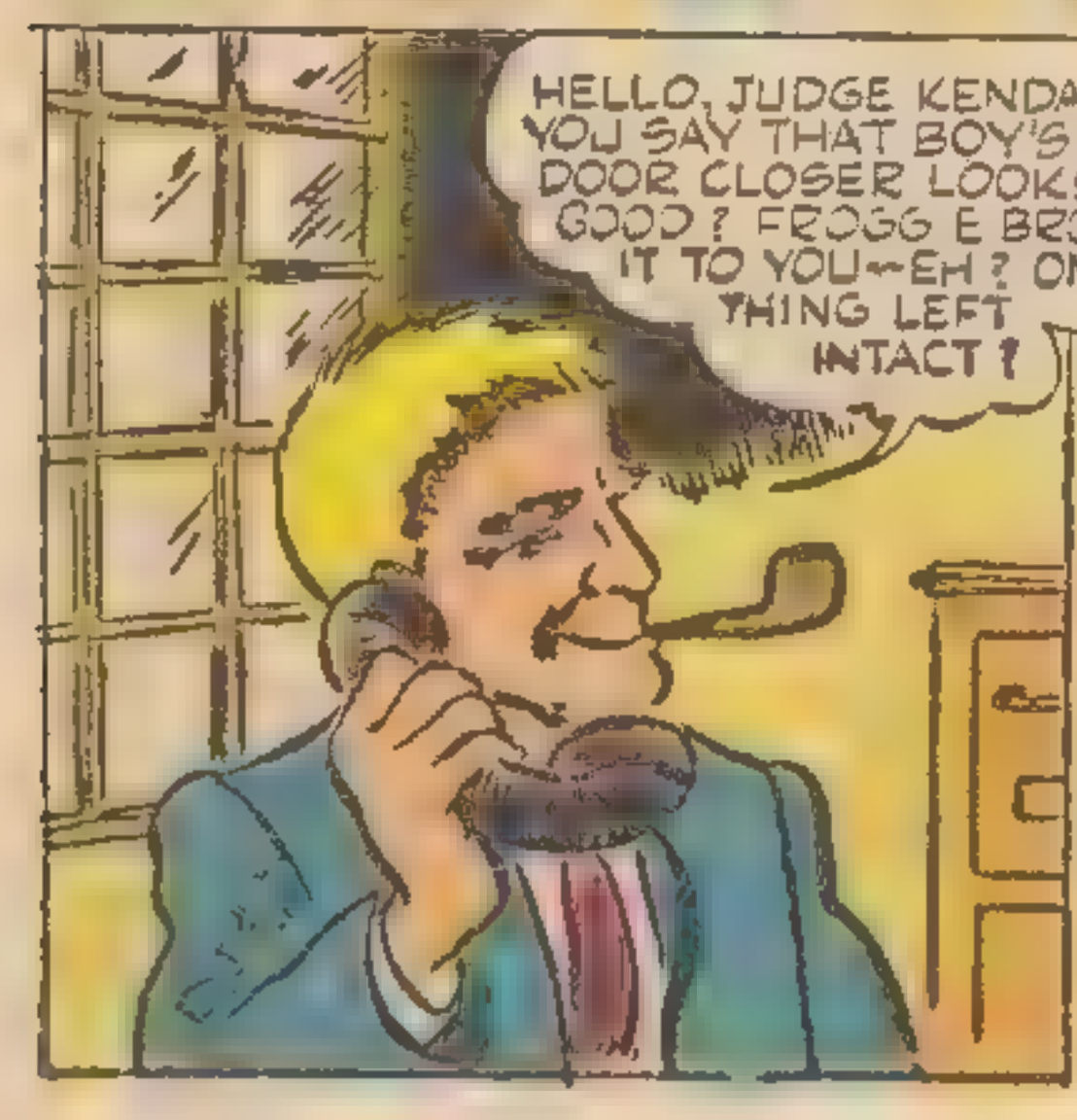

IT'S A CONTEST—$.000 PRIZE!
SO WHAT?—OH, IT'S TO GUESS THE NUMBER OF NAILS—CAN'T READ SO GOOD—UH-HMMM!

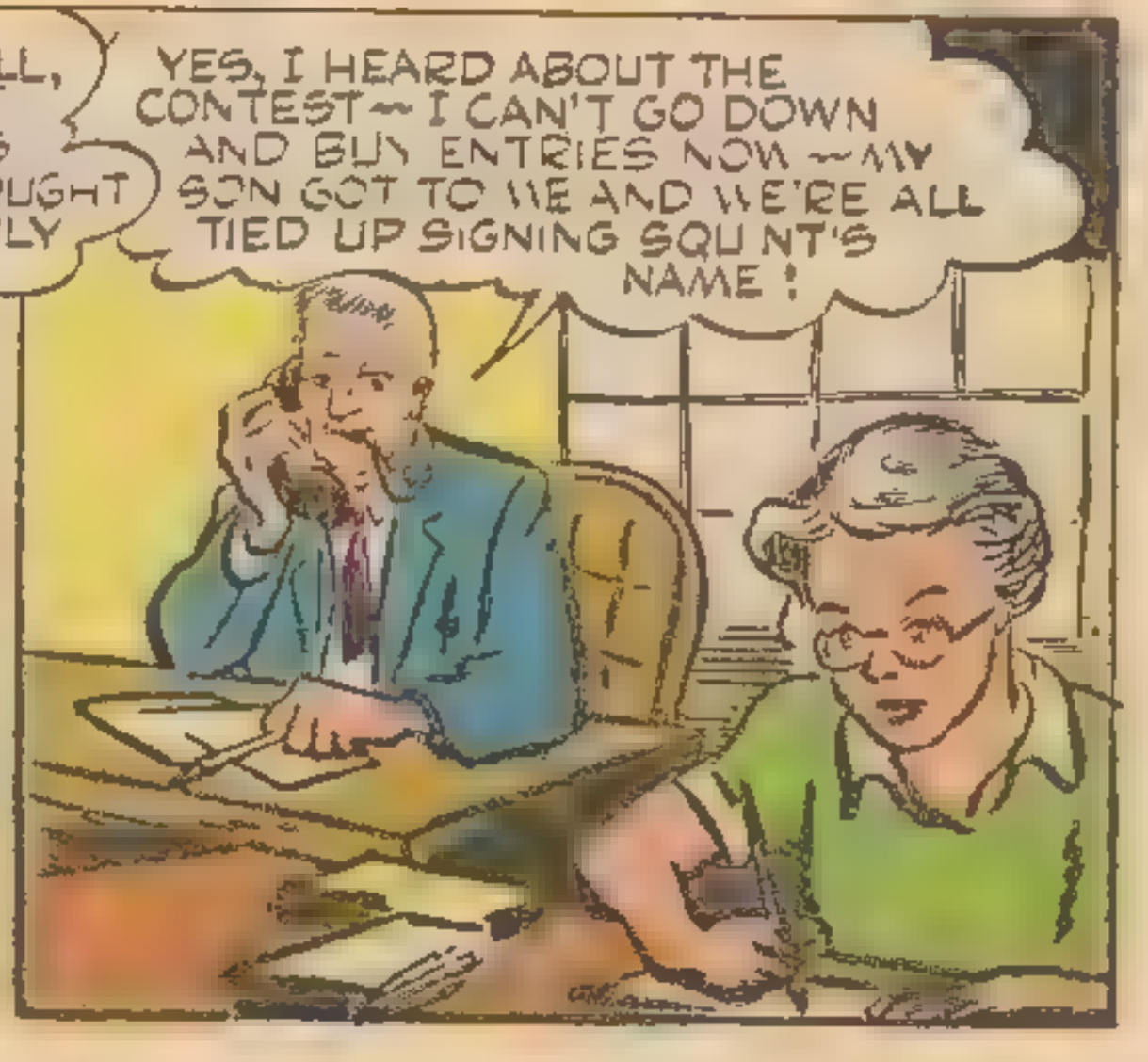

YOU KNOW, THAT PRESENTS AN INTERESTING PROBLEM~ ~IF I HAD THE MEASUREMENTS OF THAT KEG I BET I COULD FIGURE IT OUT BY LOGARITHMS~ UH~HMM!

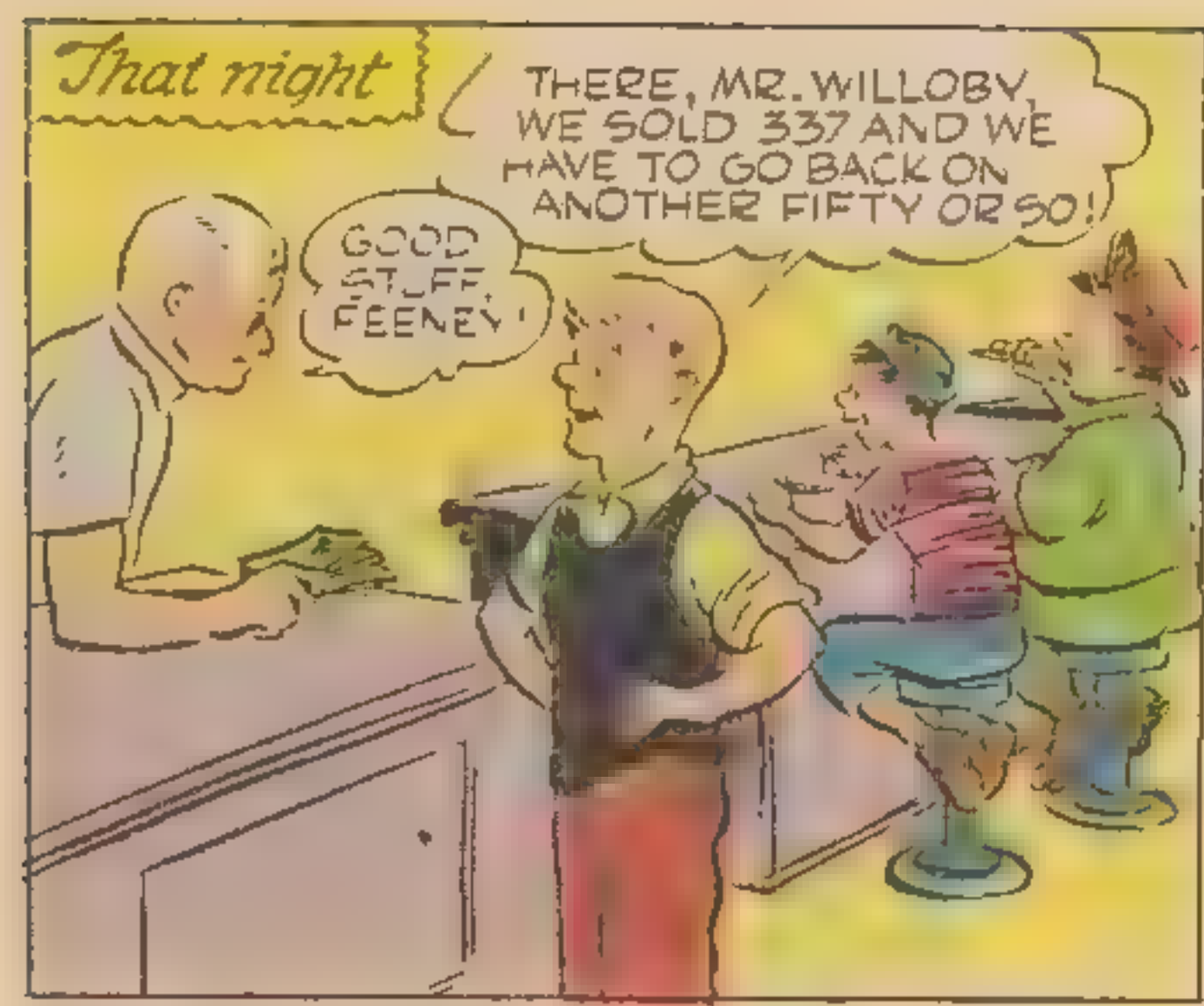

QUICK, BUCKY, SLIP ME AN ENTRY BLANK, SQUINT'S INTERESTED AND WE'VE GOT TO HAVE HIM ENTER BY HIMSELF SO HE WON'T SUSPECT ANYTHING!
GOOD WORK!


THANKS FOR THE BLANK, FROGGY~ I'VE GOT A QUARTER HOME SOME PLACE! LET'S GO DOWN TO THE LUMBER YARD!
GONNA MEASURE A KEG?

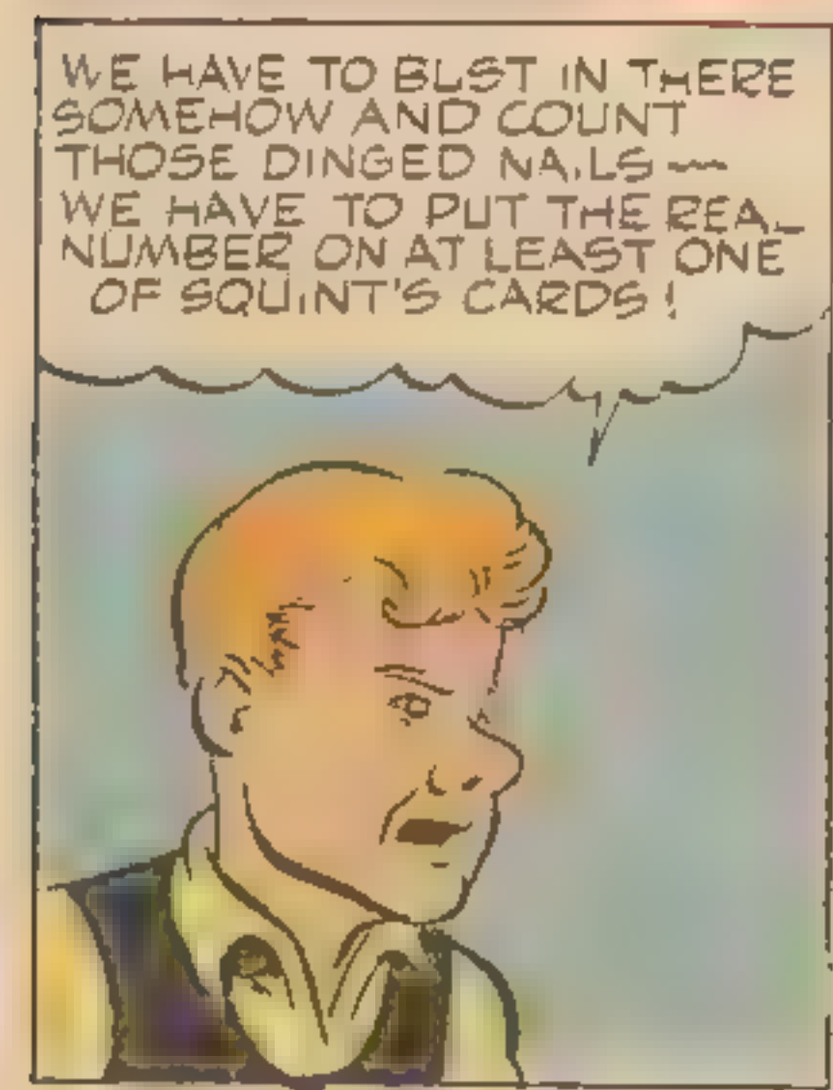

OH, HELLO, MR. WILLOBY~ YES, THE MEN'S CLUB AND THE WOMEN'S CLUB CALLED FOR A THOUSAND EACH! THINK OF THAT! WE NEED HELP SIGNIN' SQUINT'S NAME~ I'LL TRY TO DIG SOMEBODY UP.

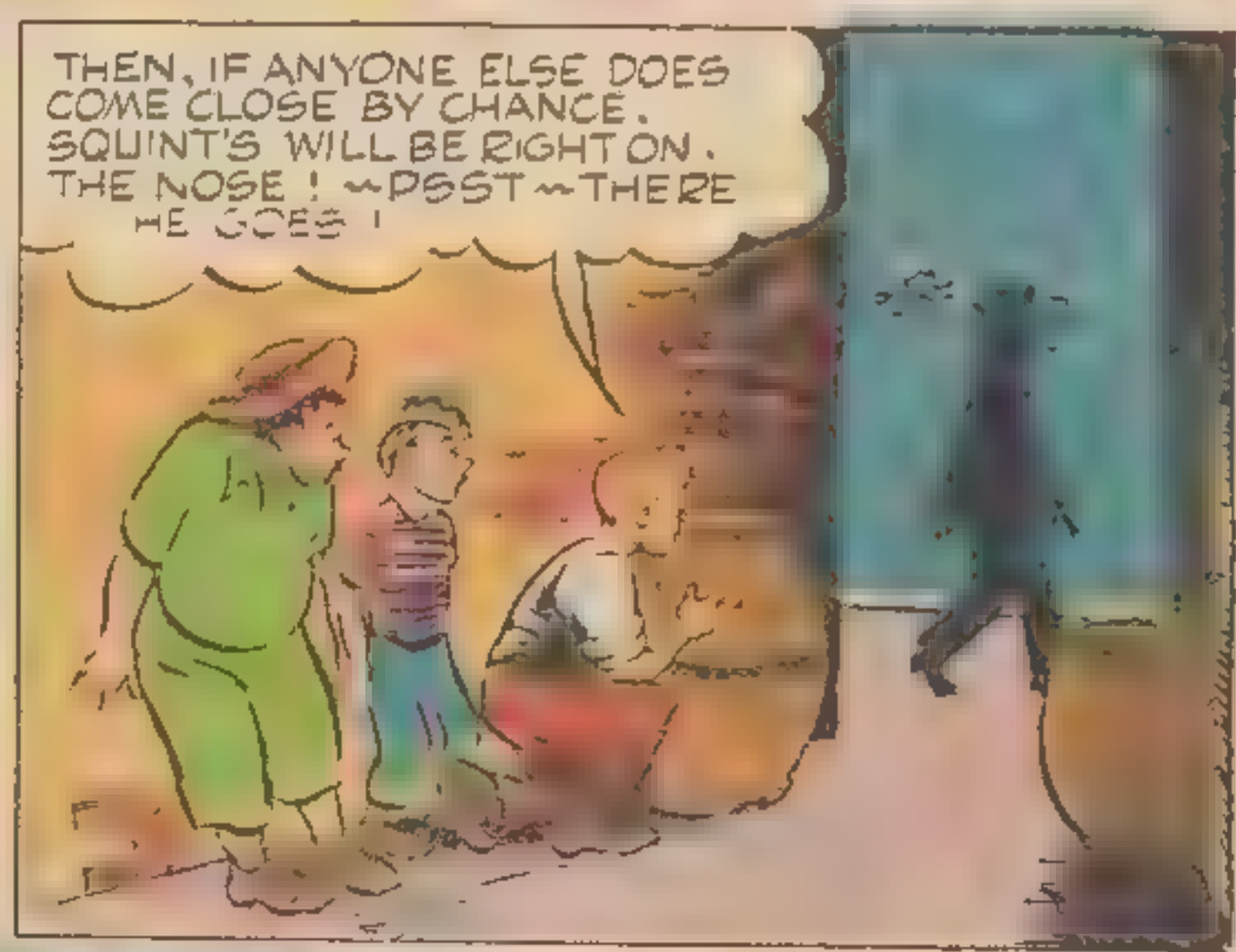

HELLO, JUDGE KENDALL, YOU SAY THAT BOY'S DOOR CLOSER LOOKS GOOD? FROGGIE BROUGHT IT TO YOU~EH? ONLY THING LEFT INTACT?

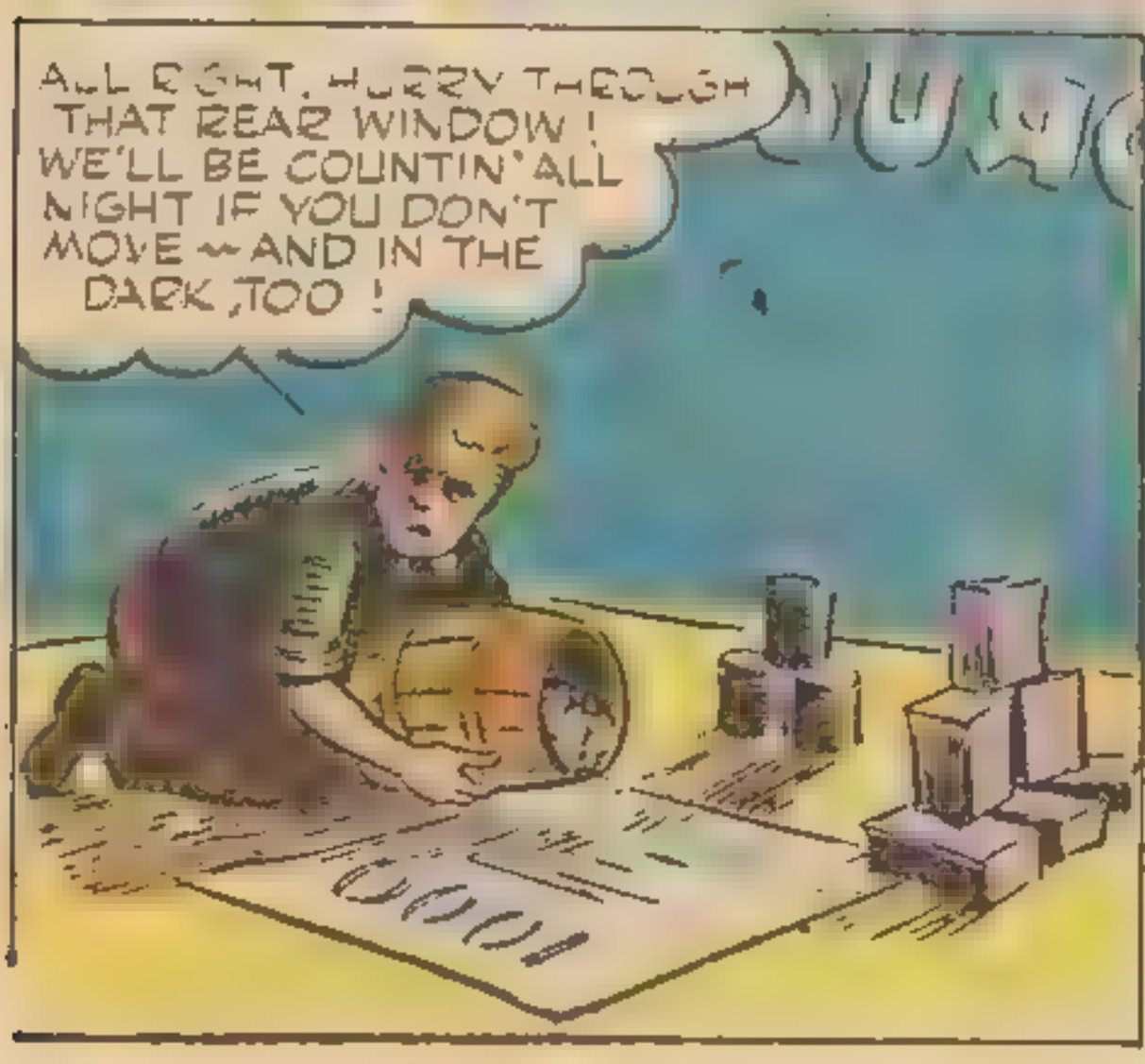

YES, I HEARD ABOUT THE CONTEST~ I CAN'T GO DOWN AND BUY ENTRIES NOW~ MY SON GOT TO WIE AND WE'RE ALL TIED UP SIGNING SQUINT'S NAME!


That night
THERE, MR. WILLOBY, WE SOLD 337 AND WE HAVE TO GO BACK ON ANOTHER FIFTY OR SO!
GOOD STUFF, FEENEY!

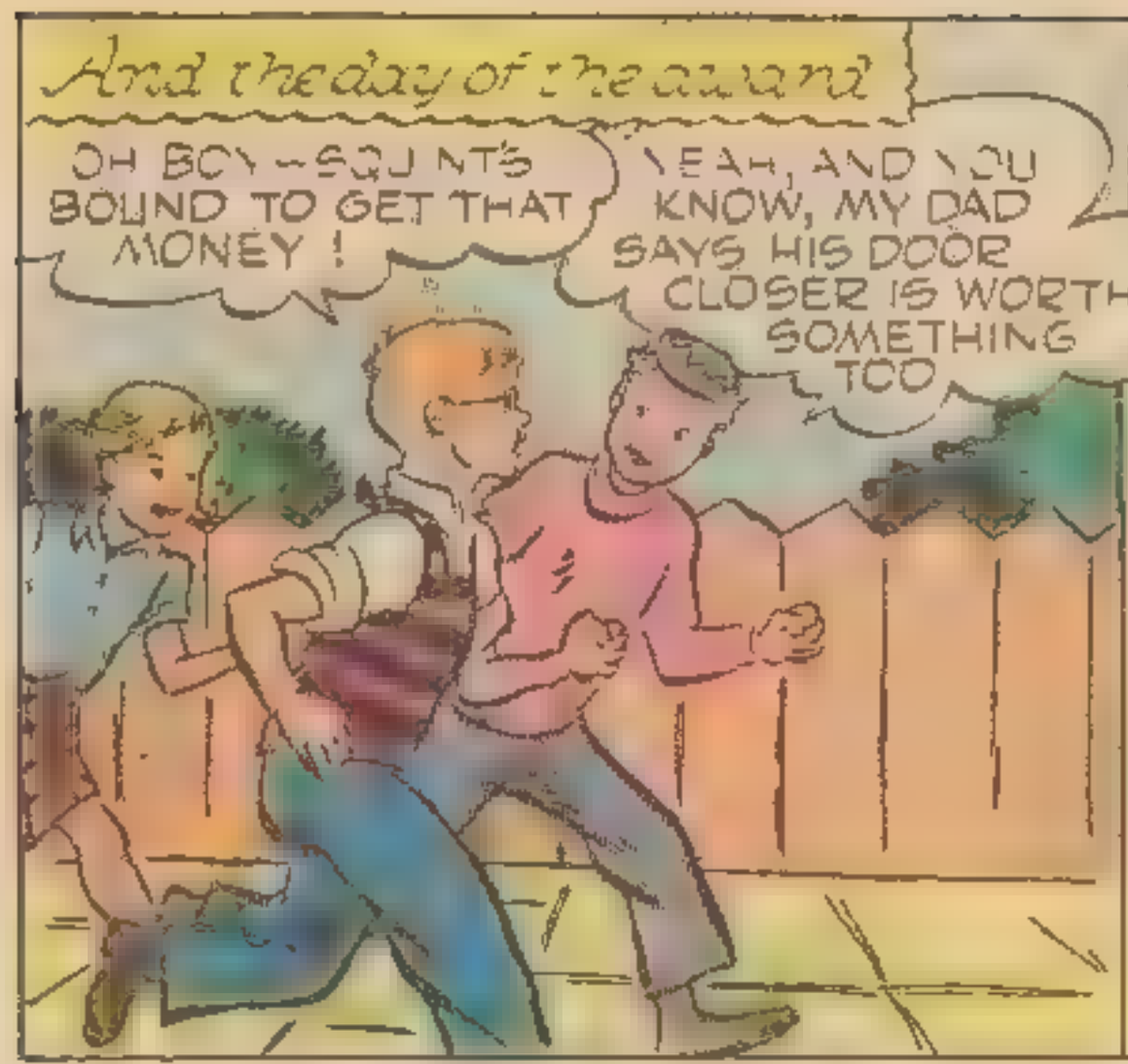
LISTEN, YOU GUYS ~ WE GOTTA HANG AROUND TILL MR. WILLOBY LOCKS UP!
WHAT FOR?

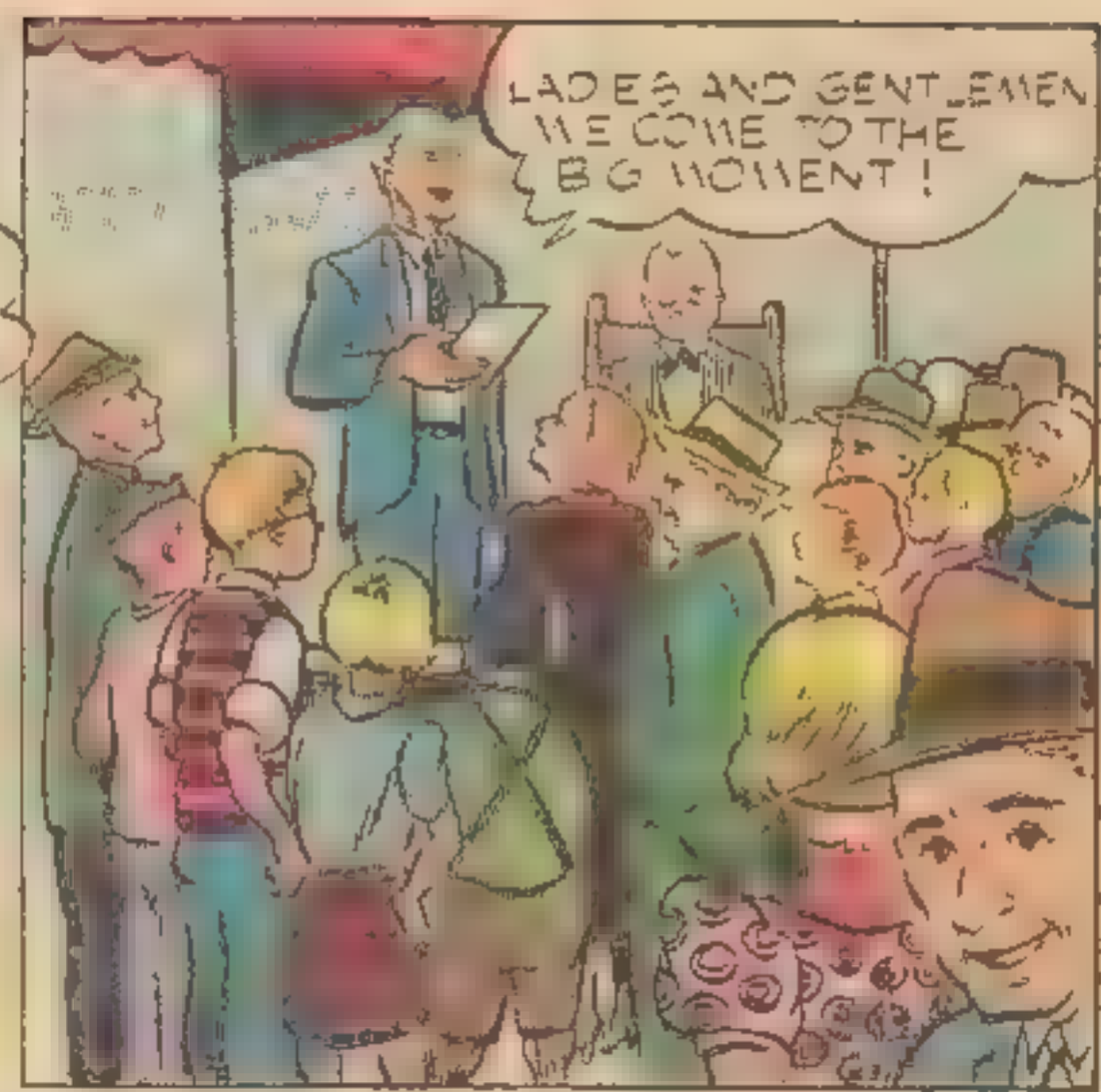

WE HAVE TO BUST IN THERE SOMEHOW AND COUNT THOSE DINGED NAILS ~ WE HAVE TO PUT THE REAL NUMBER ON AT LEAST ONE OF SQUINT'S CARDS!

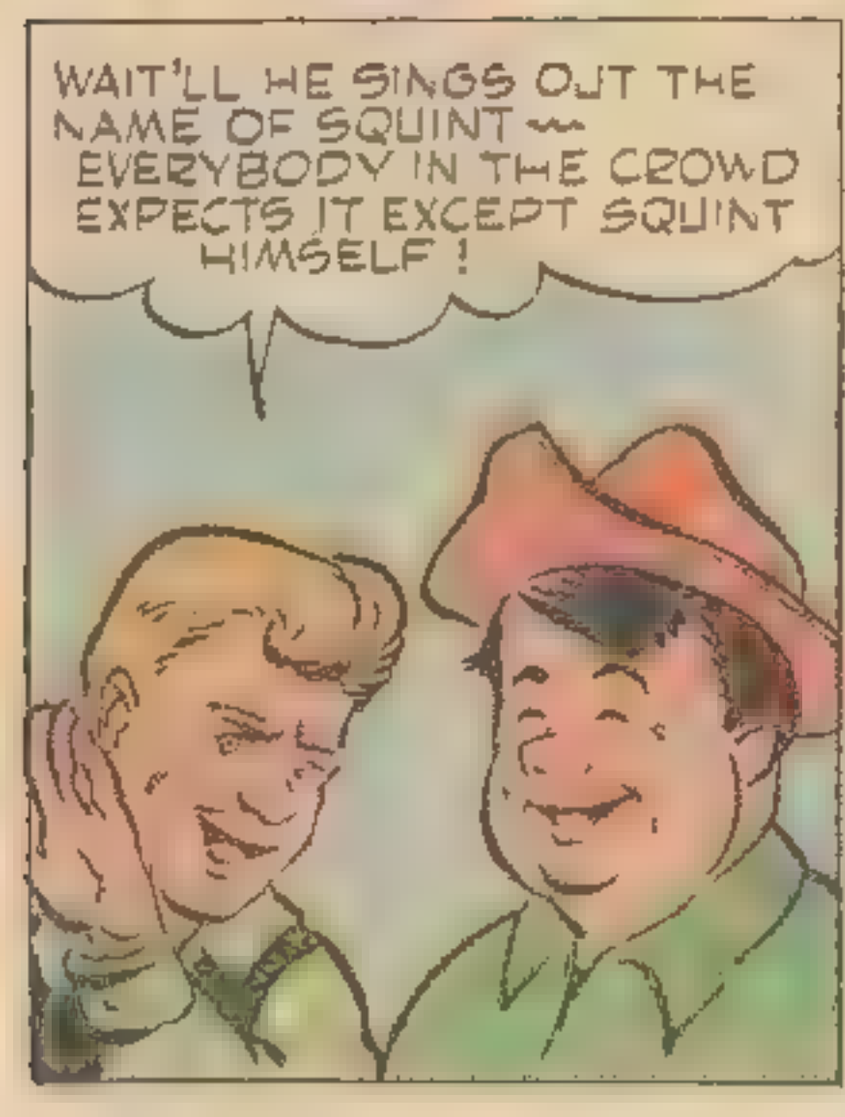

THEN, IF ANYONE ELSE DOES COME CLOSE BY CHANCE, SQUINT'S WILL BE RIGHT ON THE NOSE! ~ PSST ~ THERE HE GOES!

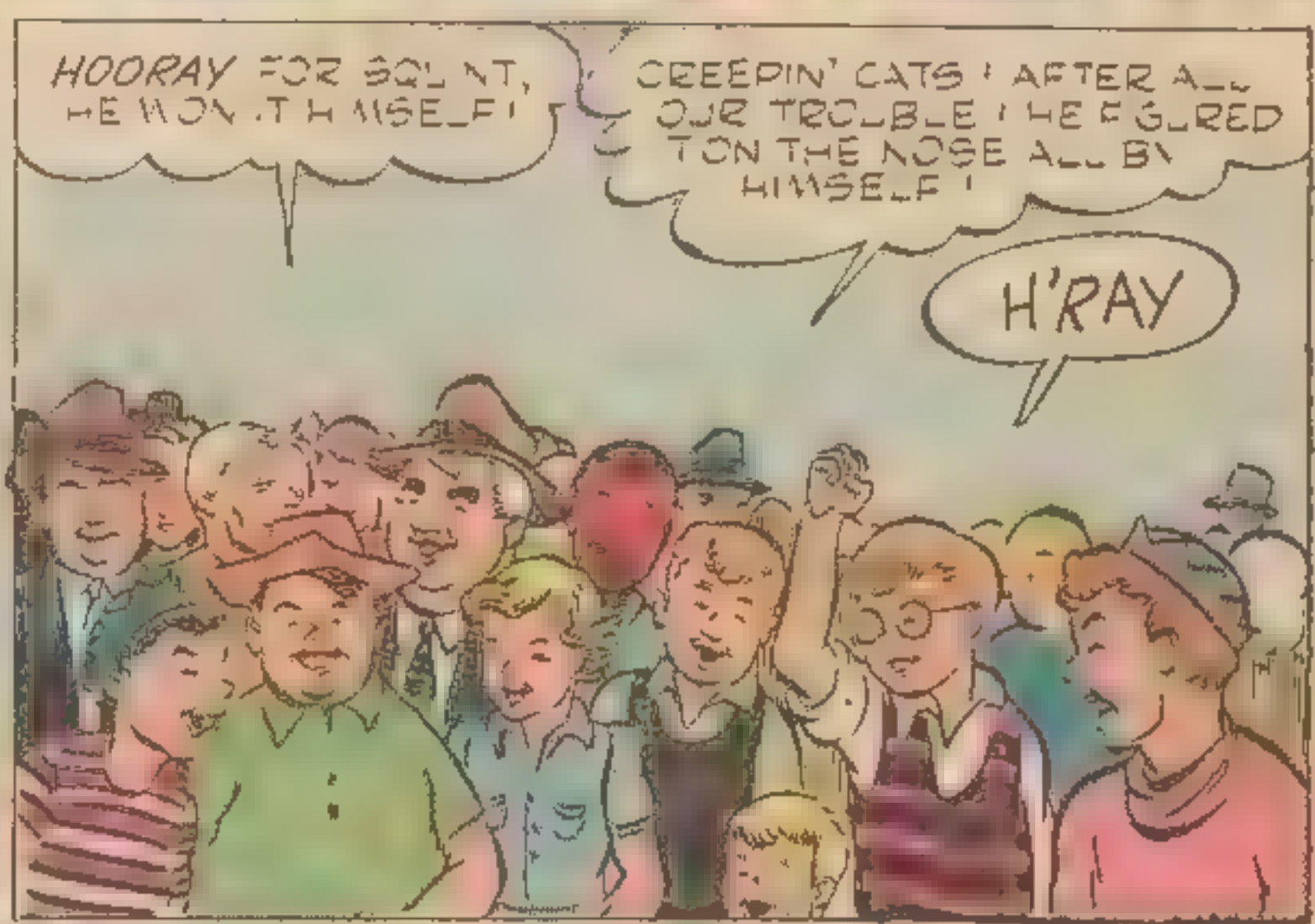

ALL RIGHT, HURRY THROUGH THAT REAR WINDOW! WE'LL BE COUNTIN' ALL NIGHT IF YOU DON'T MOVE ~ AND IN THE DARK, TOO!

JERRY, DON'T BE ALARMED IF YOU SEE STRANGE DOINGS IN MY SHOP TONIGHT ~ FEENEY AND HIS FRIENDS ARE TRYING TO FIX IT FOR SQUINT TO WIN THAT PRIZE!
I GETCHA, MR. WILLOBY





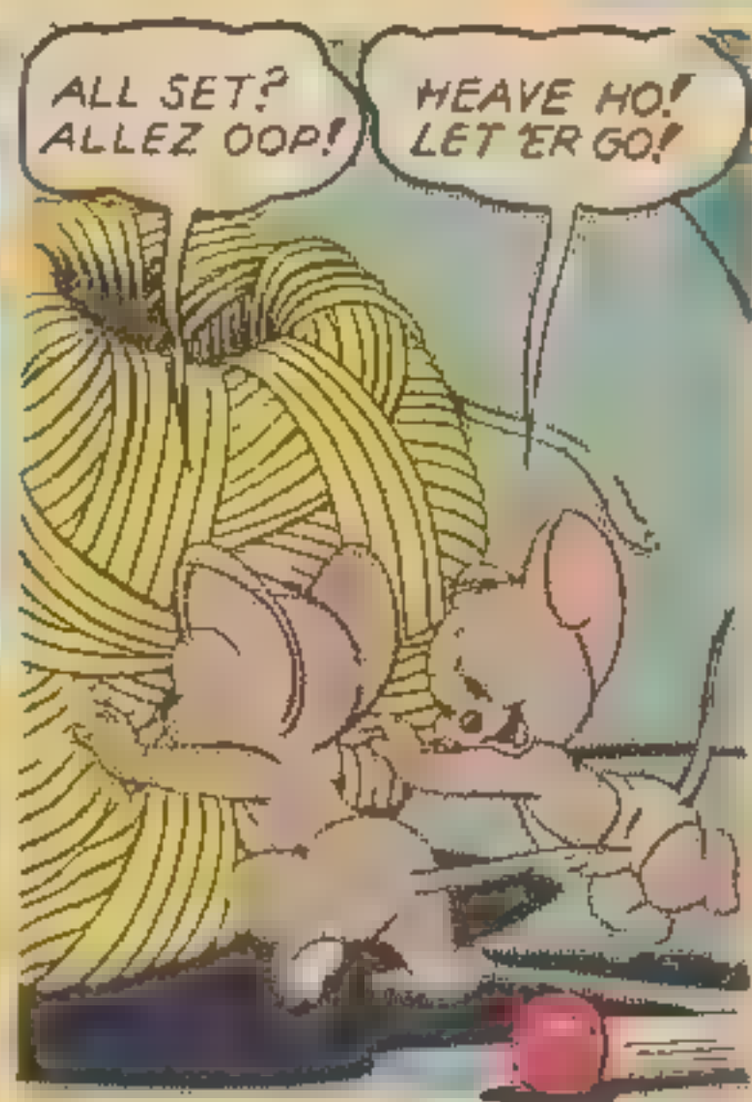


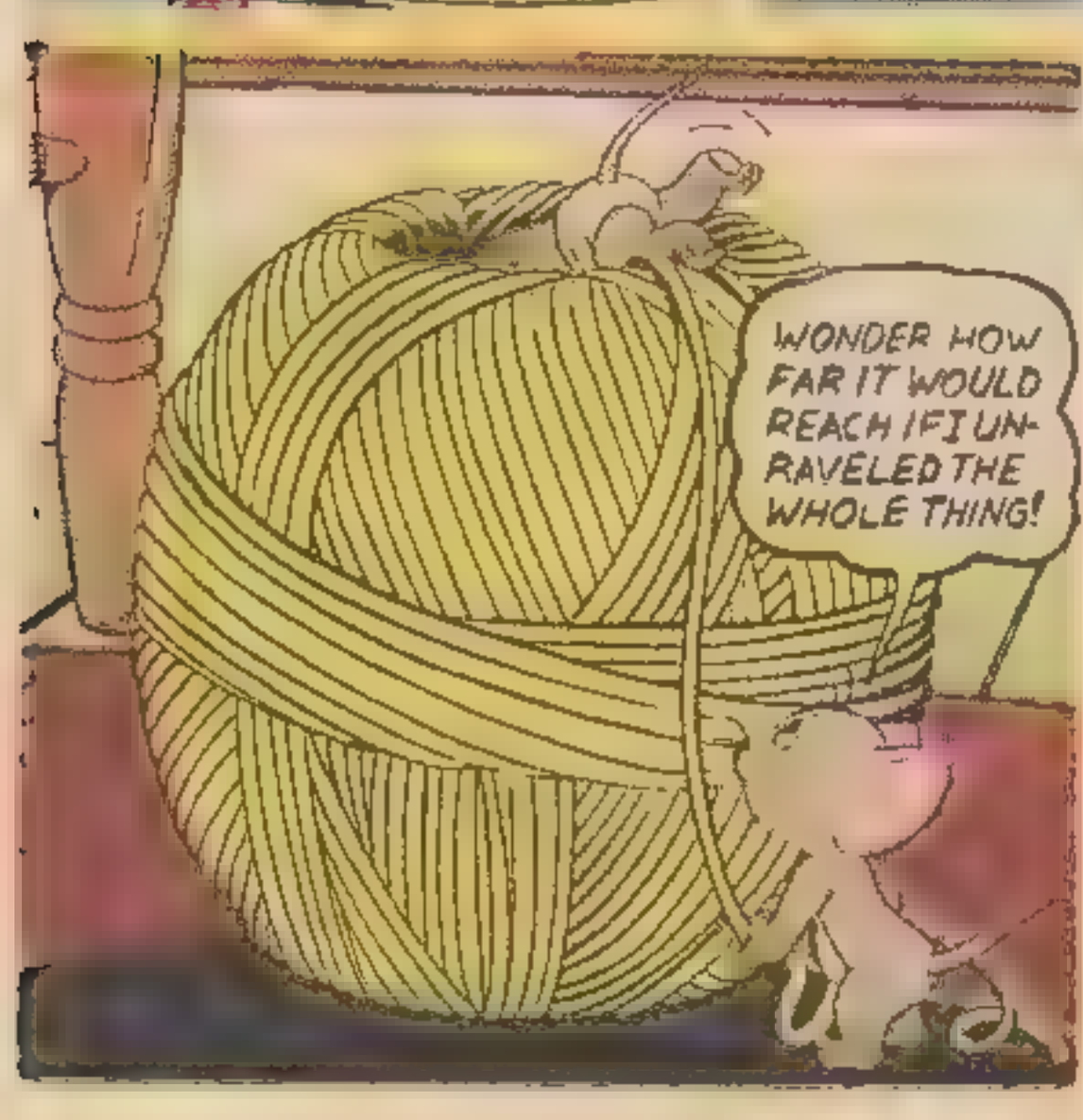


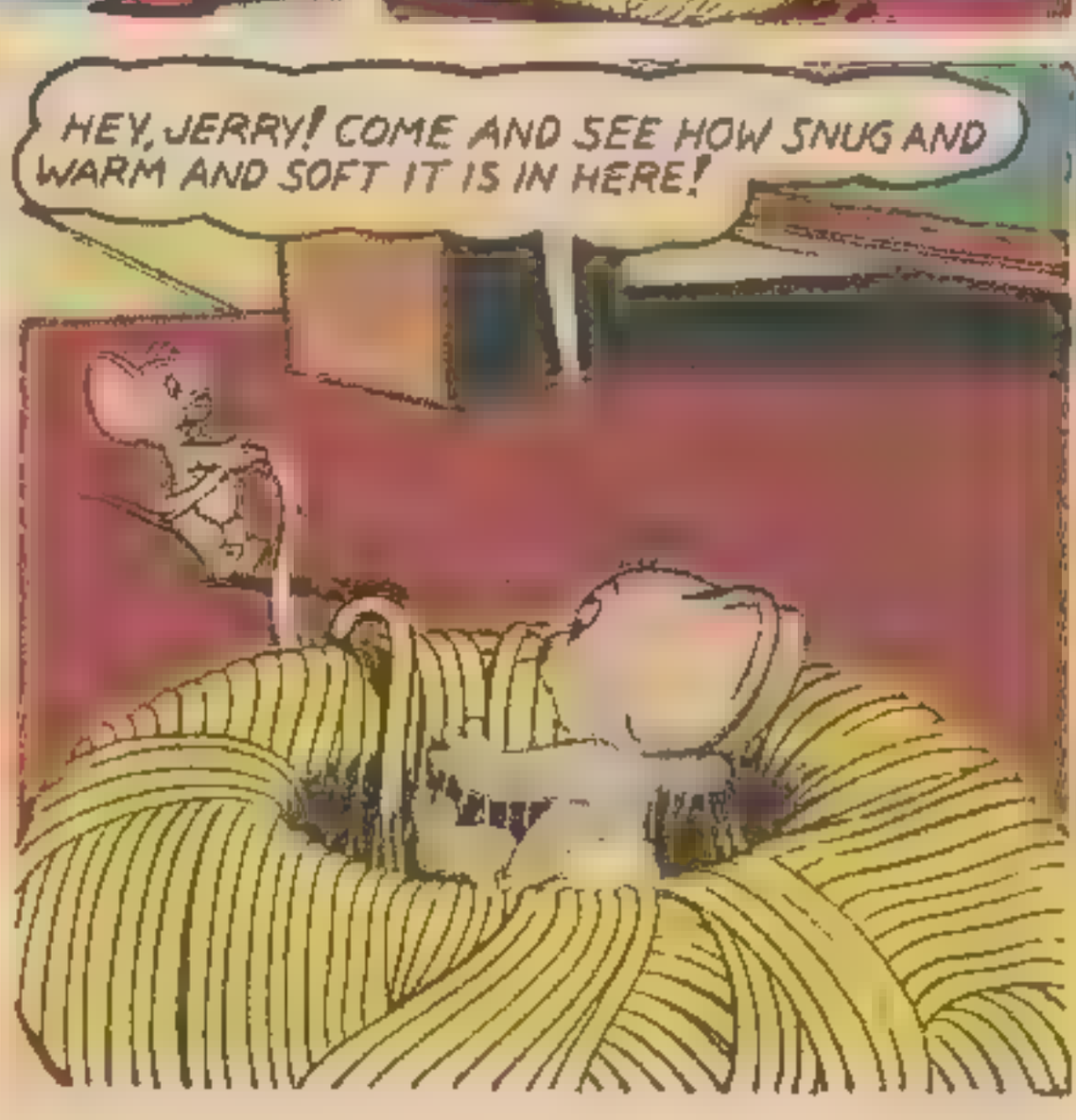
OUR GANG appearing in M-G-M pictures

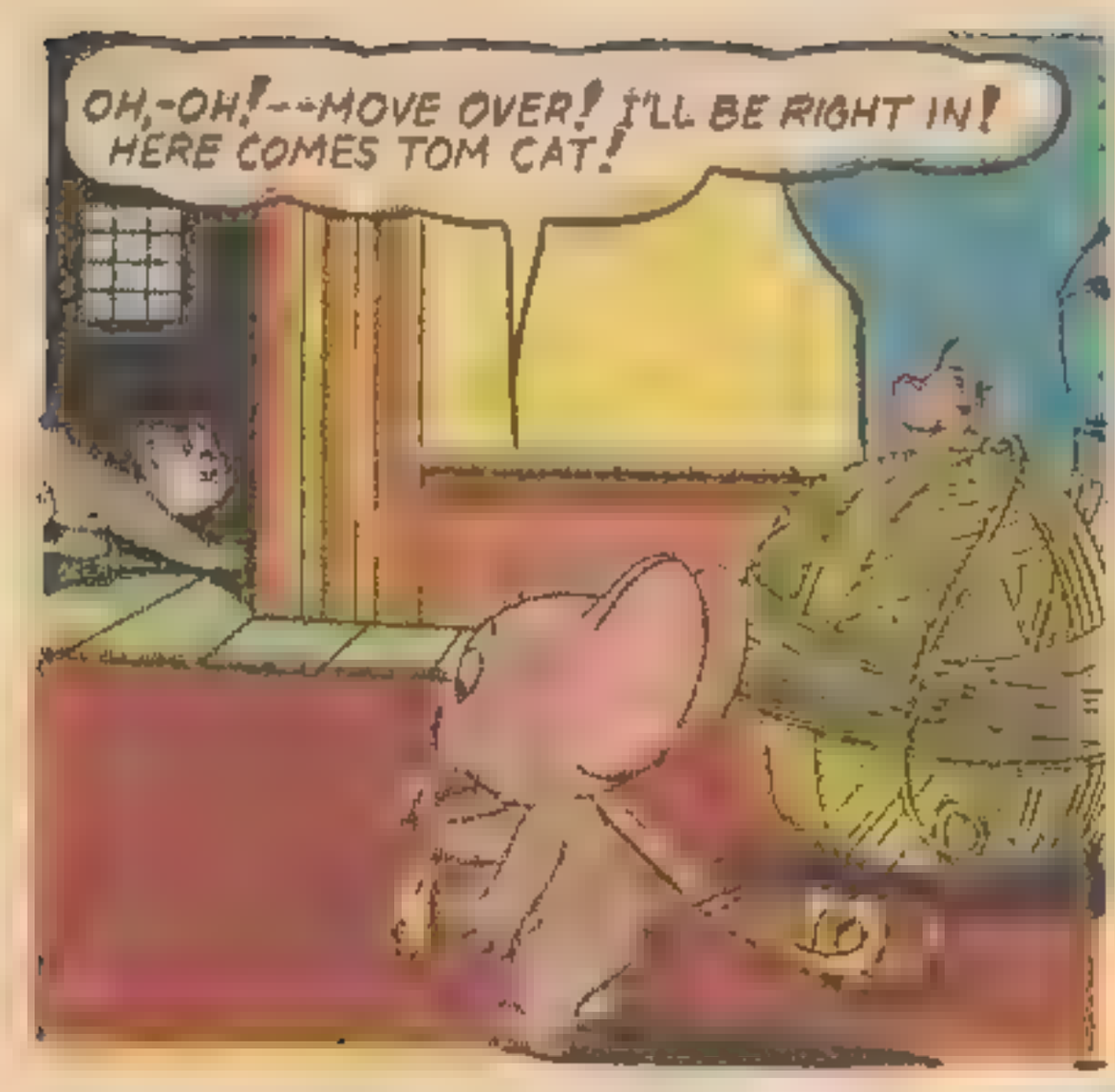
M-G-M presents

TOM and JERRY



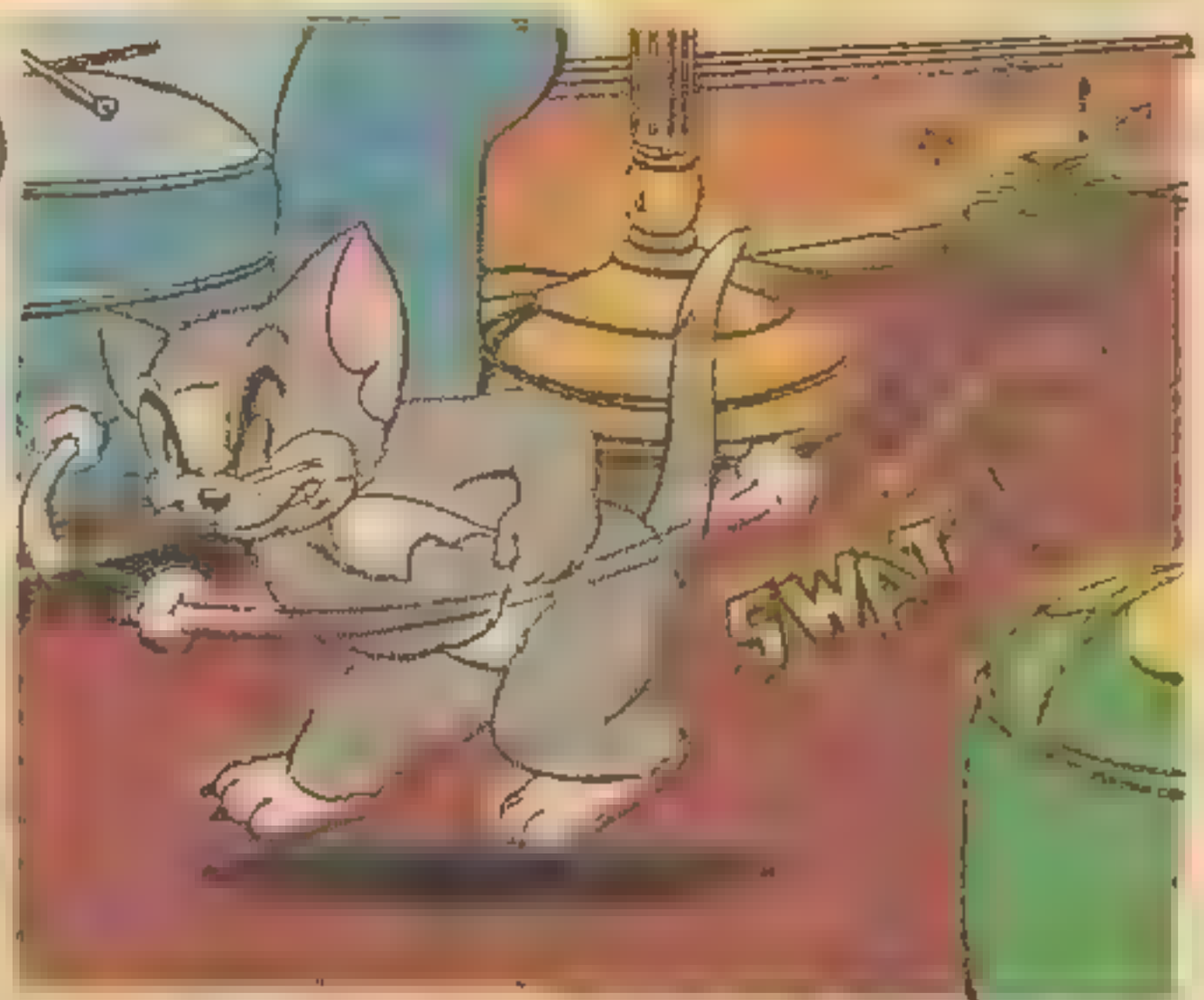


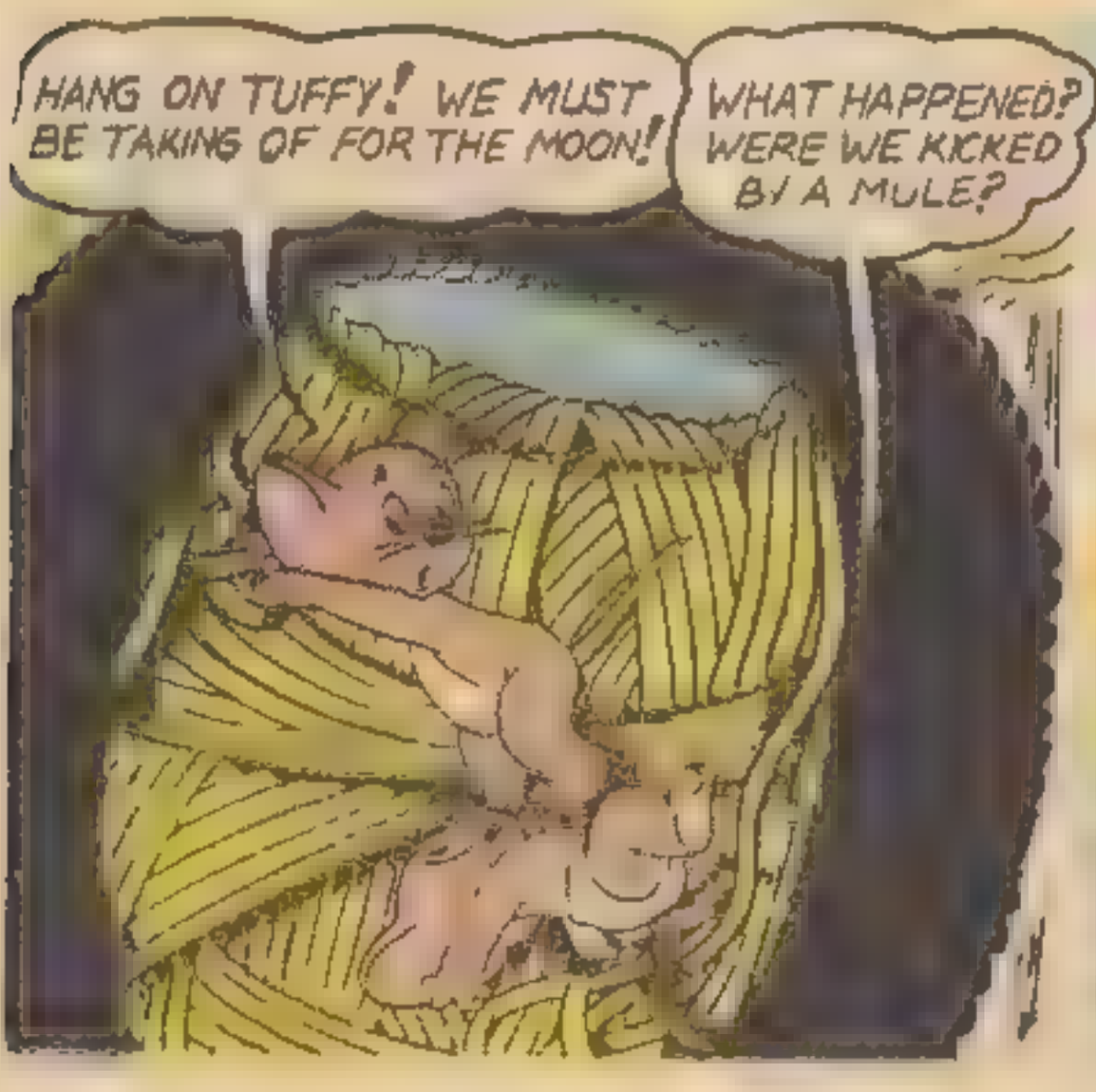


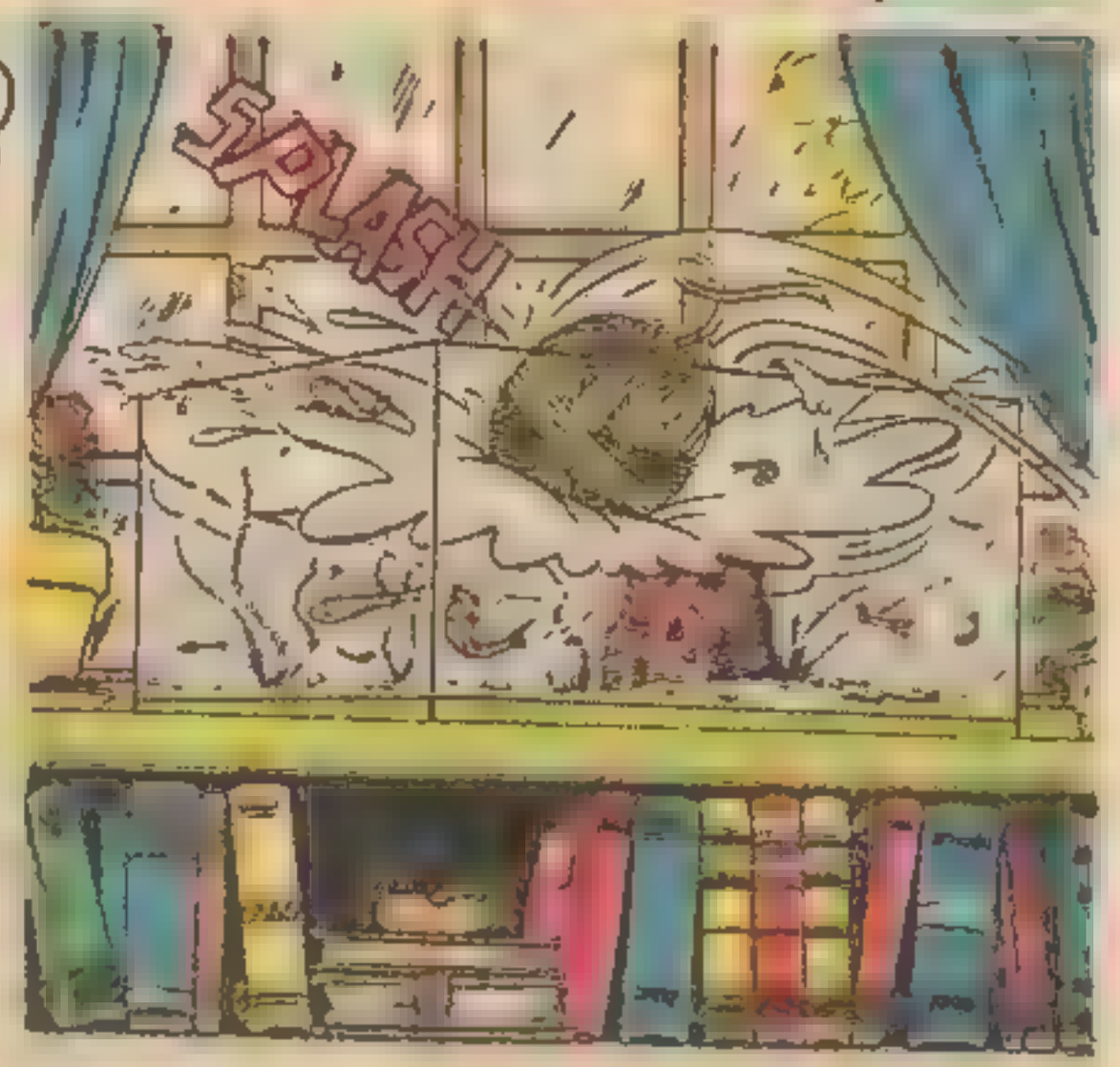

OH,-OH!--MOVE OVER! I'LL BE RIGHT IN! HERE COMES TOM CAT!

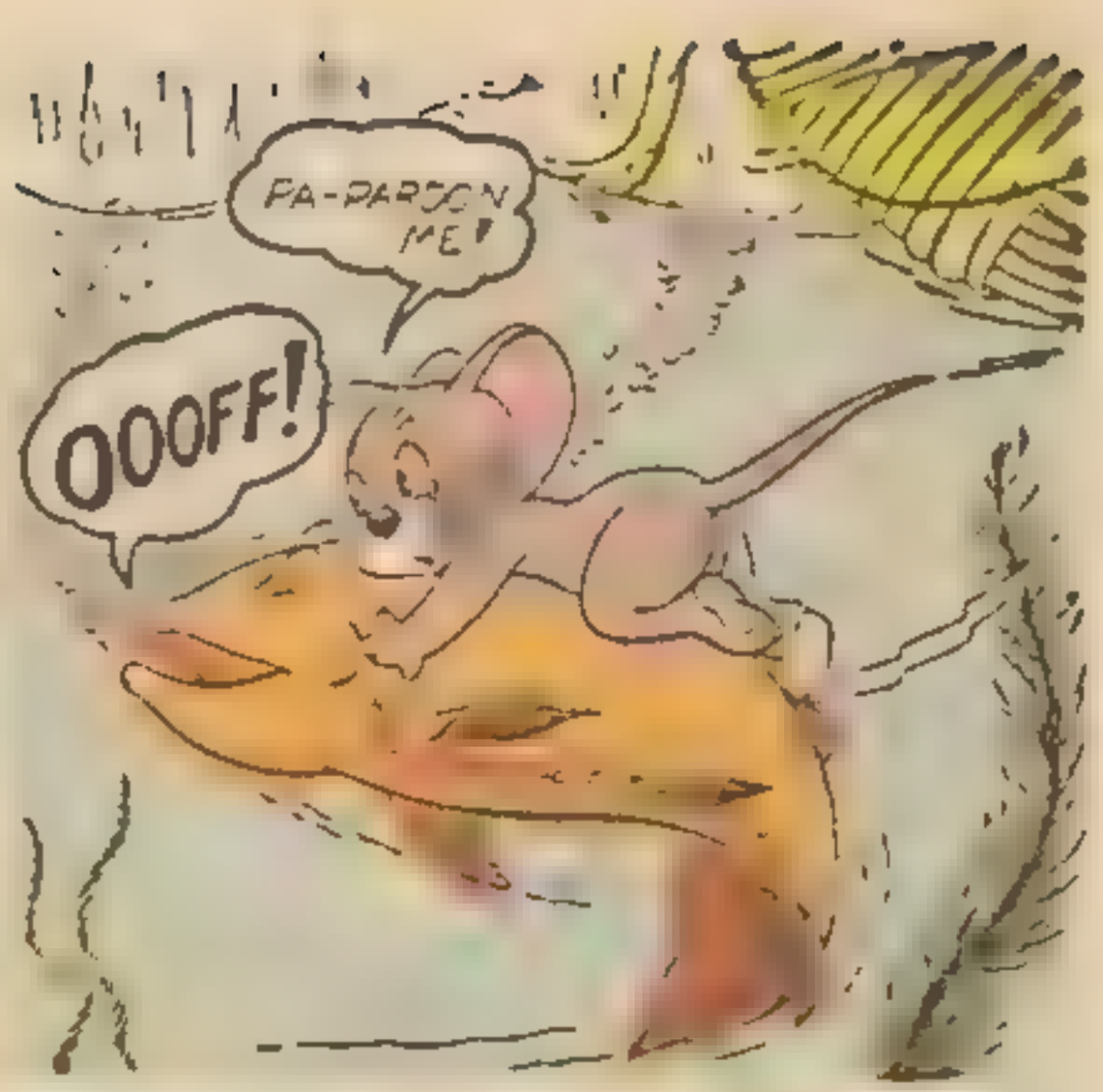
COME ON, HURRY!--THIS IS A GOOD PLACE TO HIDE!

HEH-HEH--THOSE STUPID MICE THINK I DIDN'T SEE THEM GO INTO THE CENTER OF THAT BALL OF YARN! I'LL JUST GIVE THEM A BIT OF A SURPRISE!


SWAT

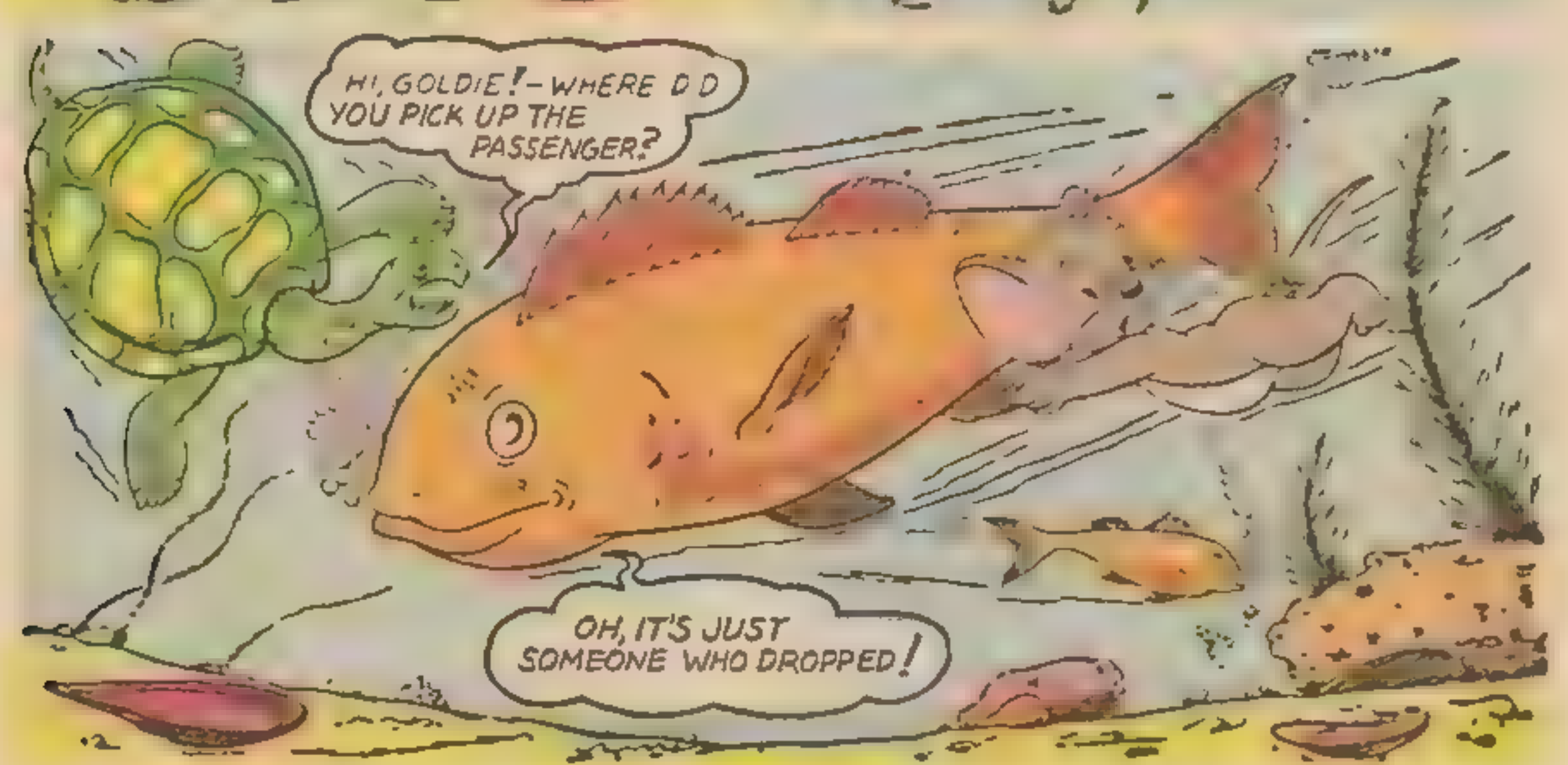

HANG ON TUFFY! WE MUST BE TAKING OF FOR THE MOON!
WHAT HAPPENED? WERE WE KICKED BY A MULE?


SPLASH!

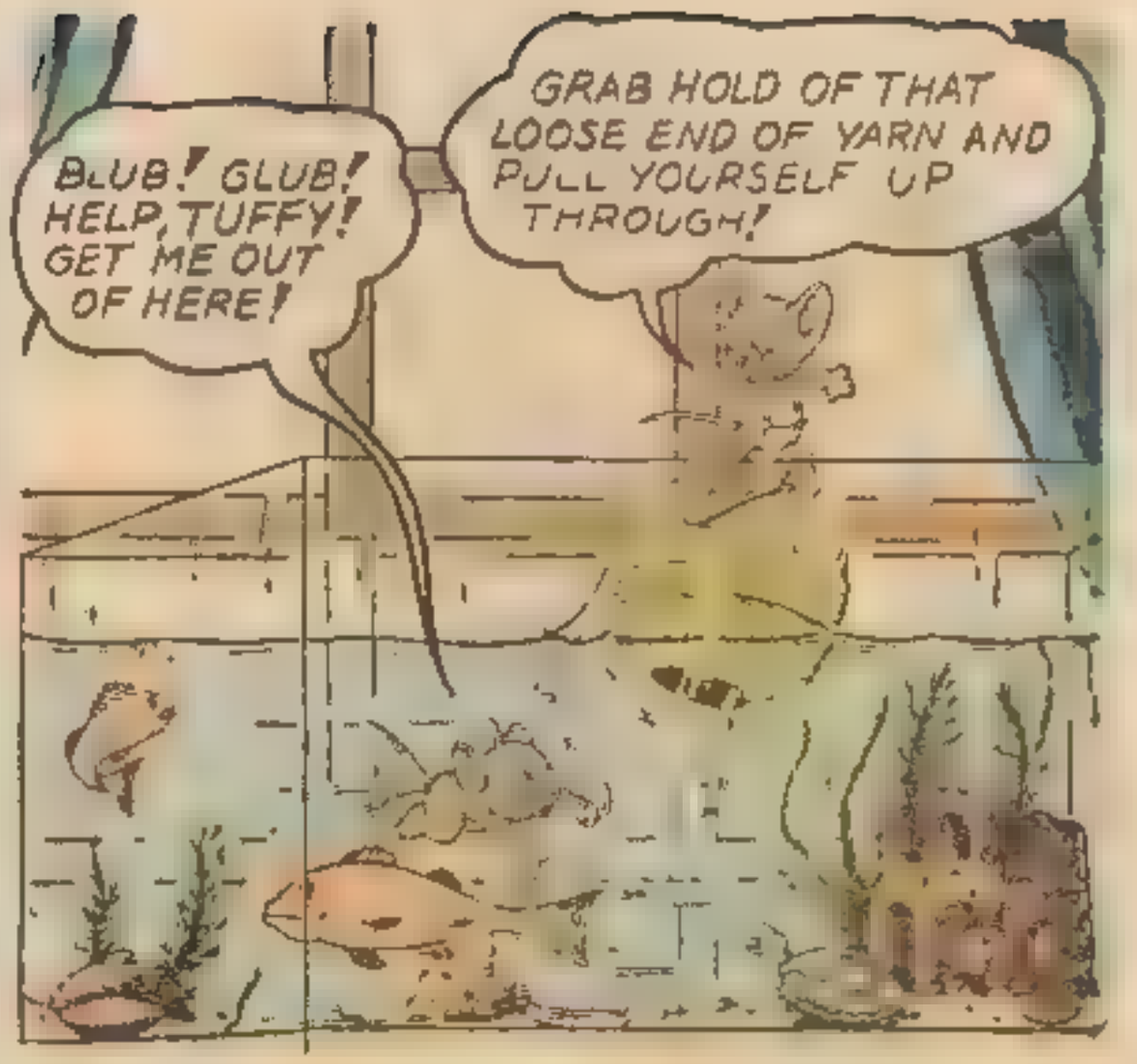

PA-PARDON ME!
OOOFF!

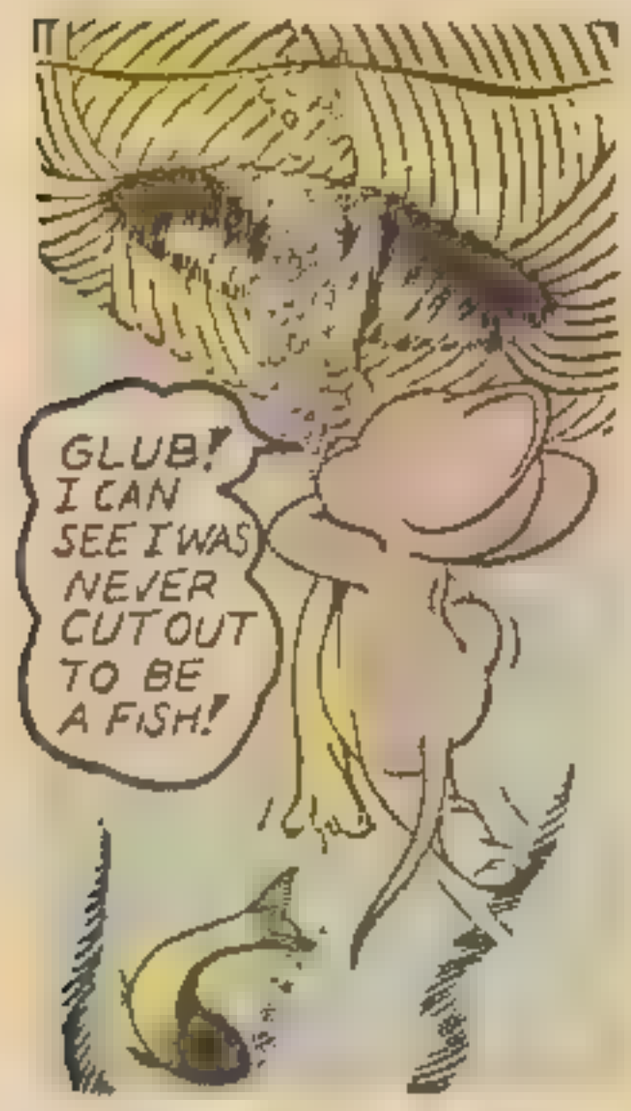
NO PRIVACY IN MY OWN FISH TANK EVEN! I'LL GIVE THIS UPSTART A RIDE HE WON'T FORGET IN A HURRY!

BLUB, GLUB!
I GUESS THIS WILL TEACH HIM TO STAY ON DRY LAND WHERE HE BELONGS!

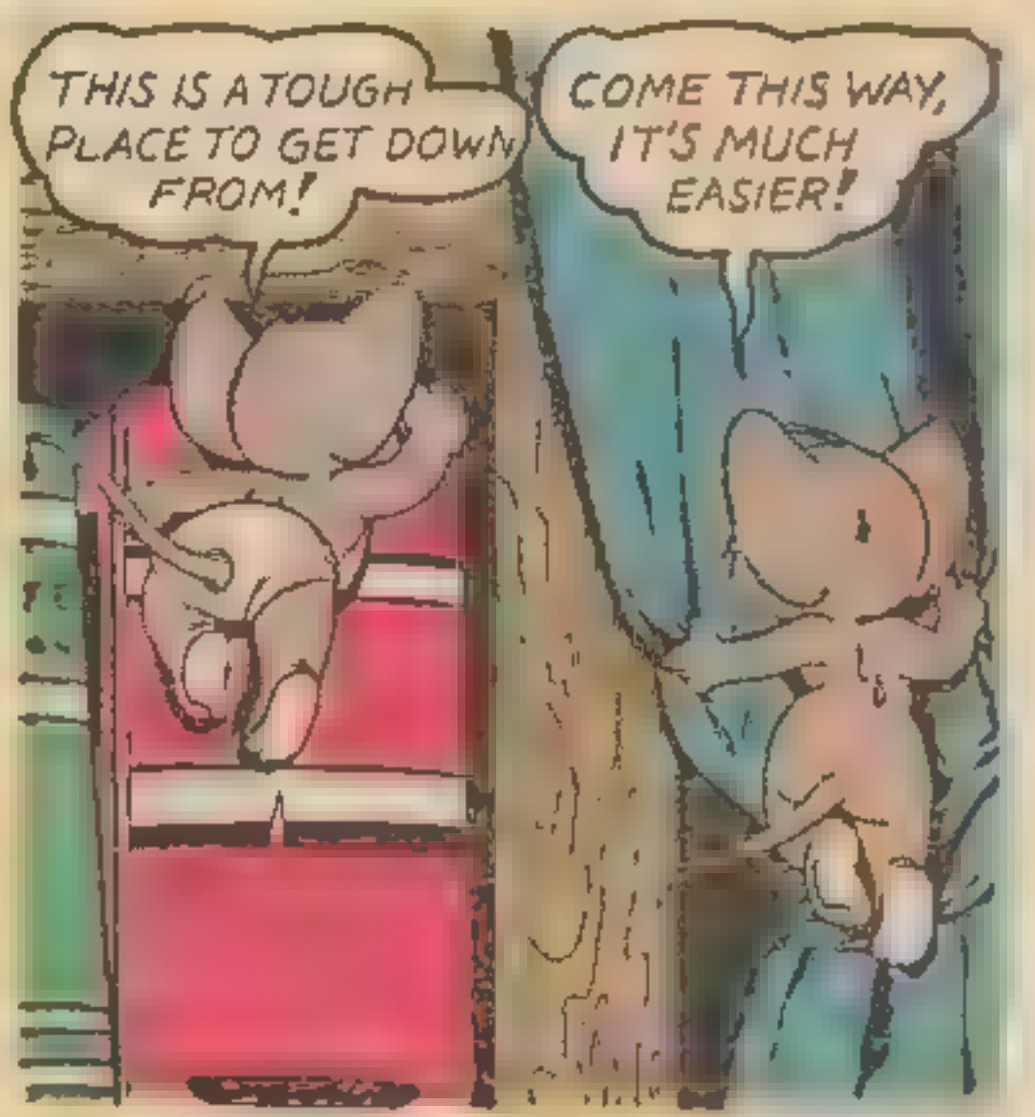

HI, GOLDIE! – WHERE DID YOU PICK UP THE PASSENGER?
OH, IT'S JUST SOMEONE WHO DROPPED!

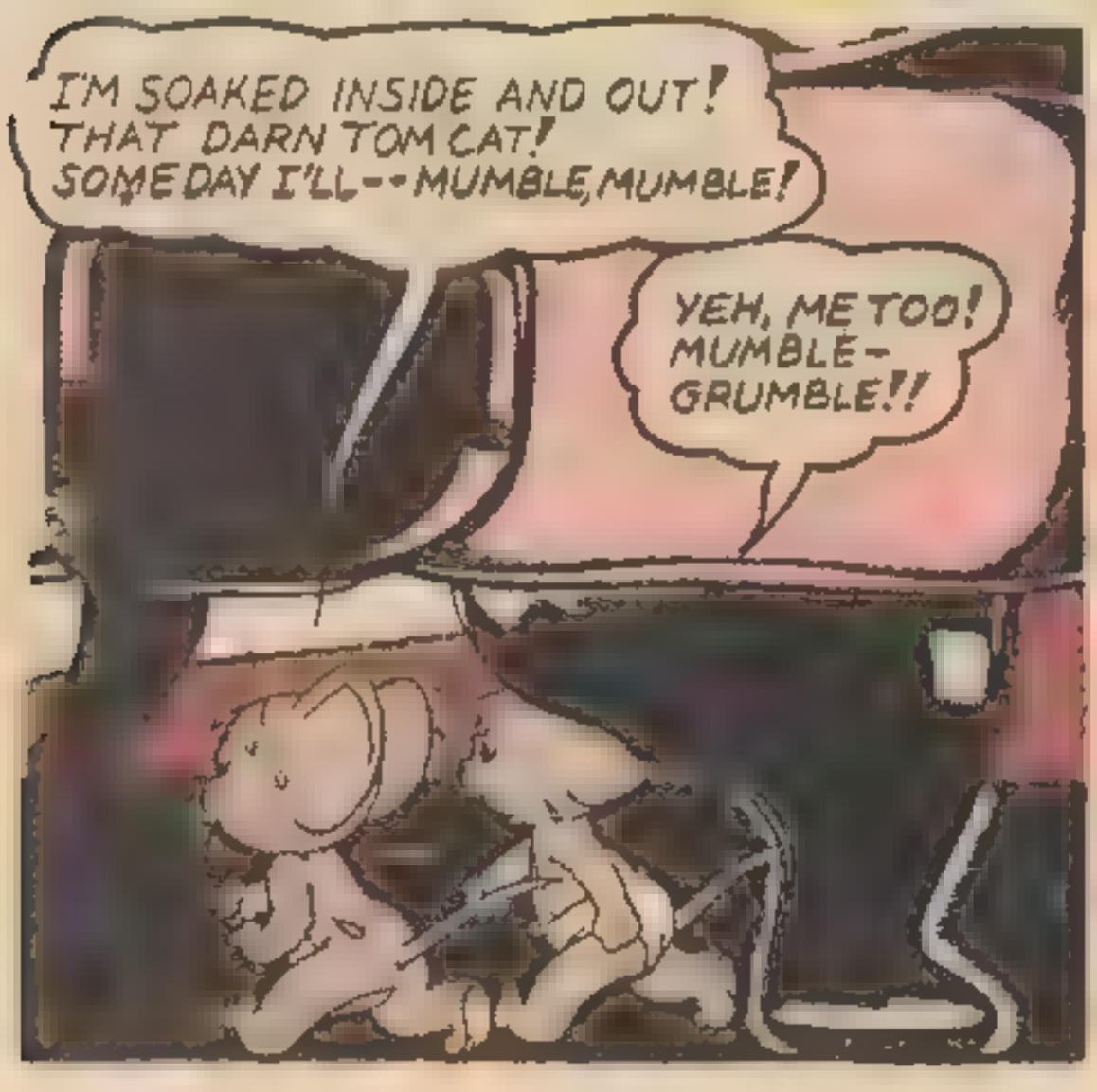
NOW~JUST A BUCK AND A FLIP AND OFF HE GOES~AND LET THAT BE A LESSON!

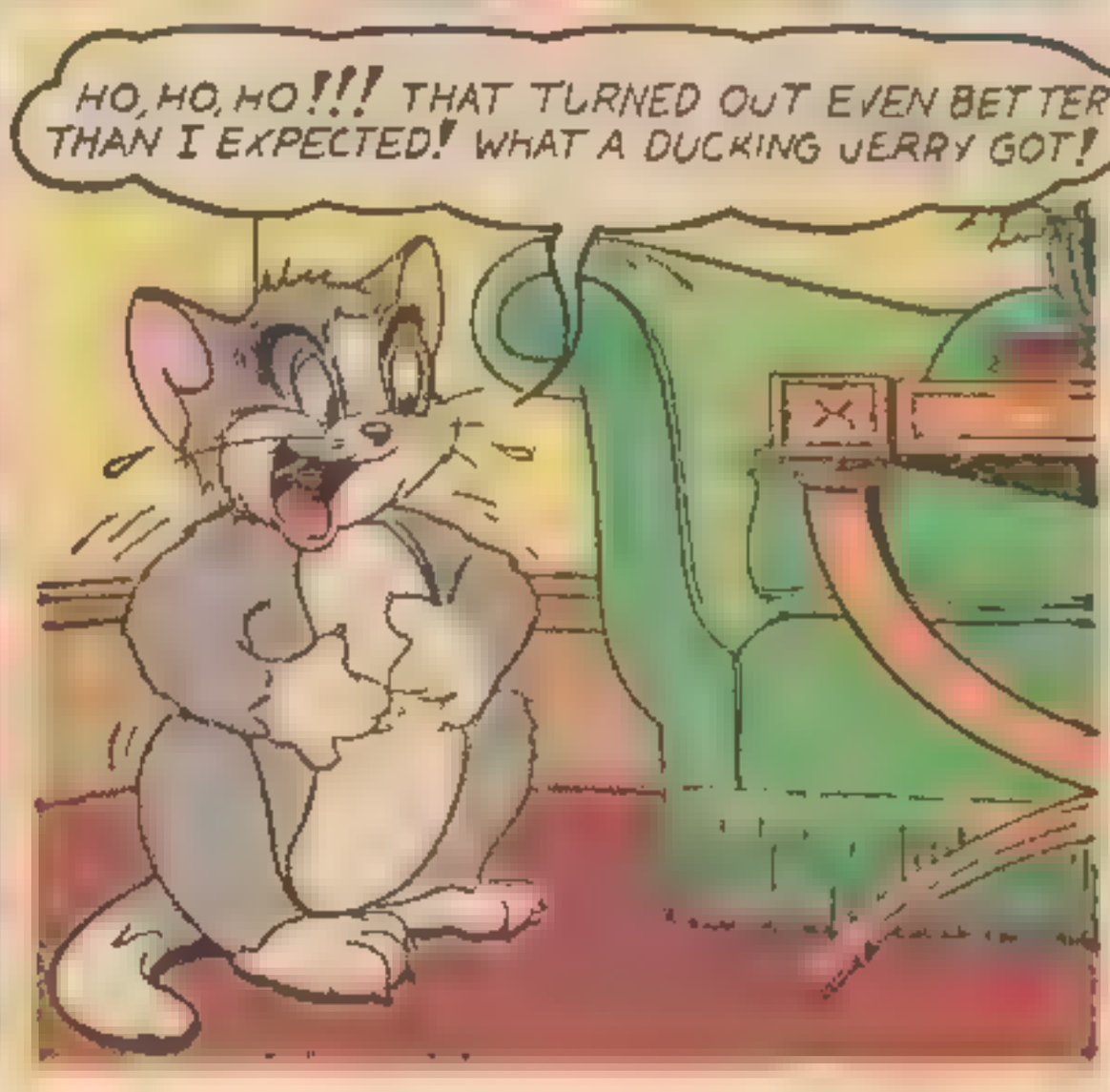

BLUB! GLUB! HELP, TUFFY! GET ME OUT OF HERE!
GRAB HOLD OF THAT LOOSE END OF YARN AND PULL YOURSELF UP THROUGH!

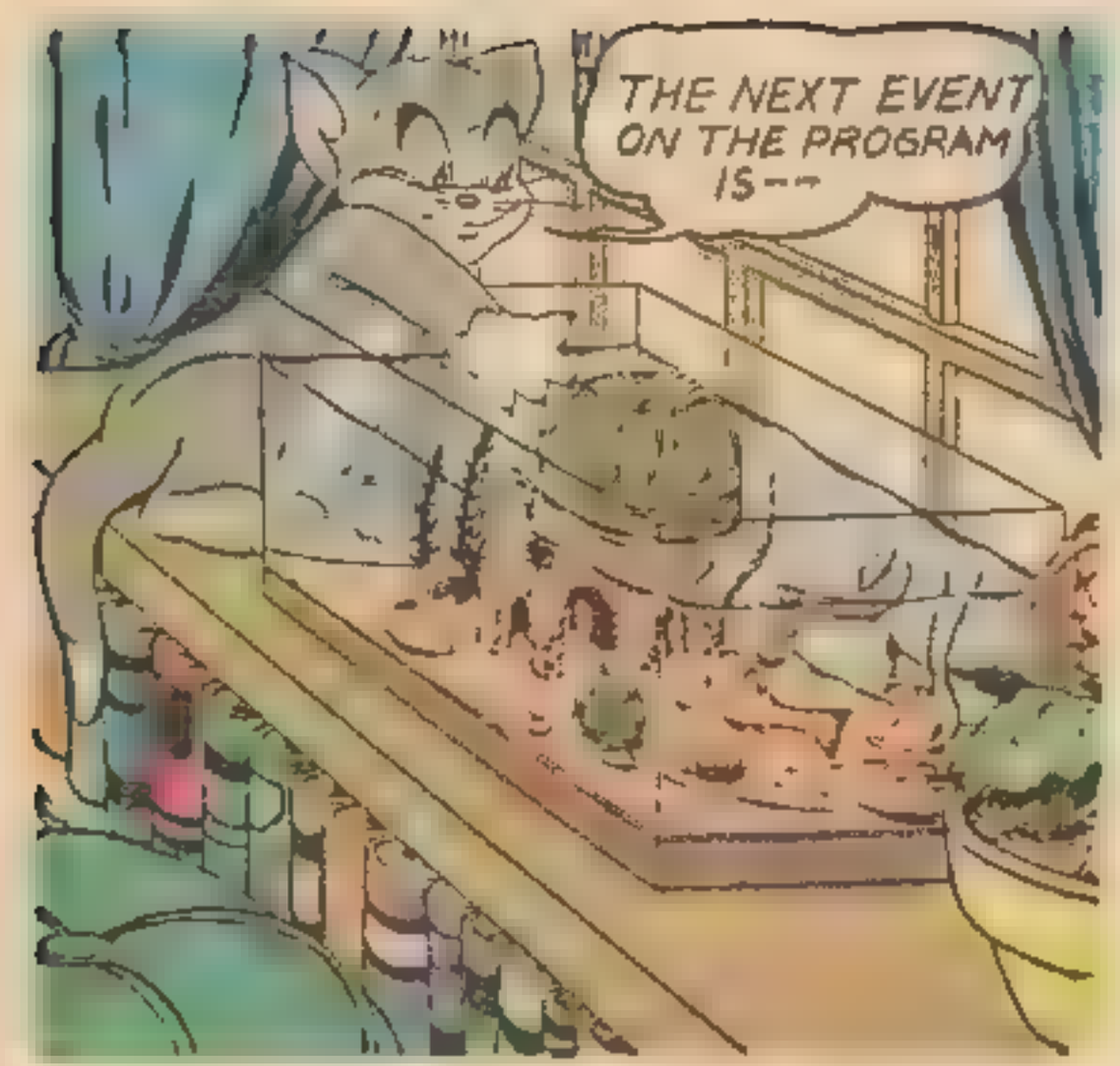

GLUB! I CAN SEE I WAS NEVER CUT OUT TO BE A FISH!

I'M PLUMB DISGUSTED! LET'S GO BACK TO OUR HOLE AND DRY OFF!
YEH, THIS BALL OF YARN IS BAD LUCK FOR US!

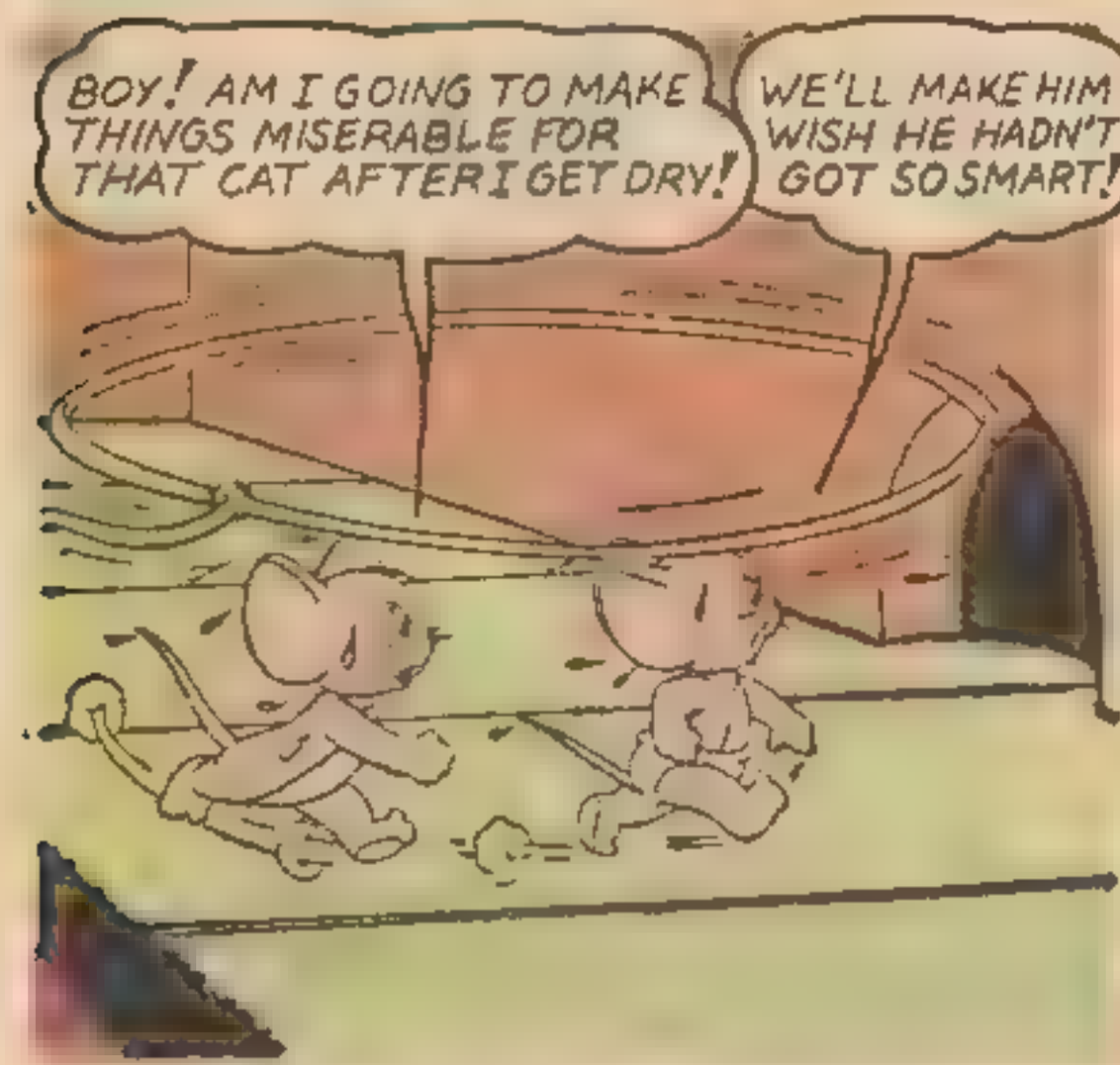

THIS IS A TOUGH PLACE TO GET DOWN FROM!
COME THIS WAY, IT'S MUCH EASIER!

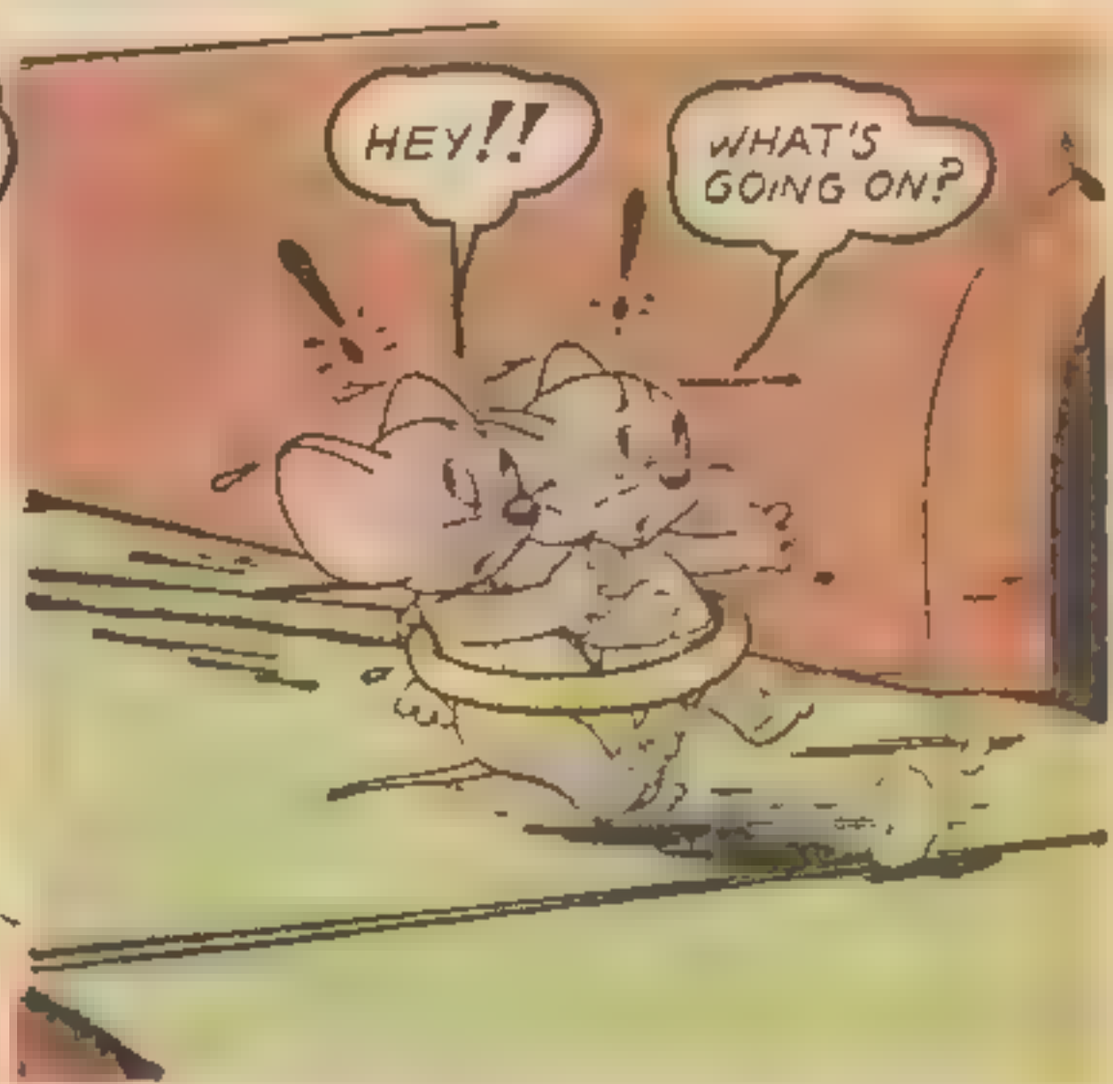

I'M SOAKED INSIDE AND OUT! THAT DARN TOM CAT! SOMEDAY I'LL--MUMBLE, MUMBLE!
YEH, ME TOO! MUMBLE-GRUMBLE!!

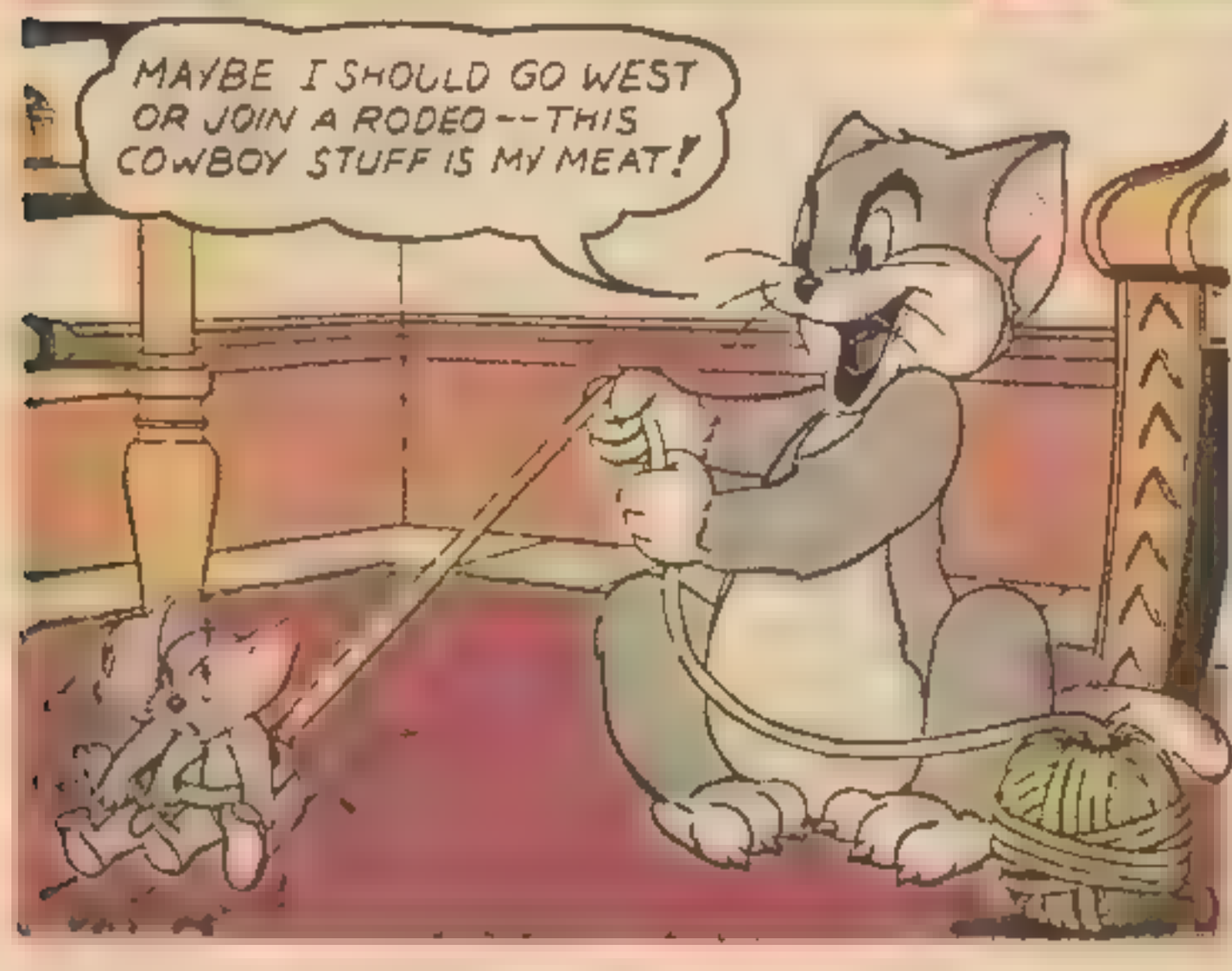

HO, HO, HO!!! THAT TURNED OUT EVEN BETTER THAN I EXPECTED! WHAT A DUCKING JERRY GOT!

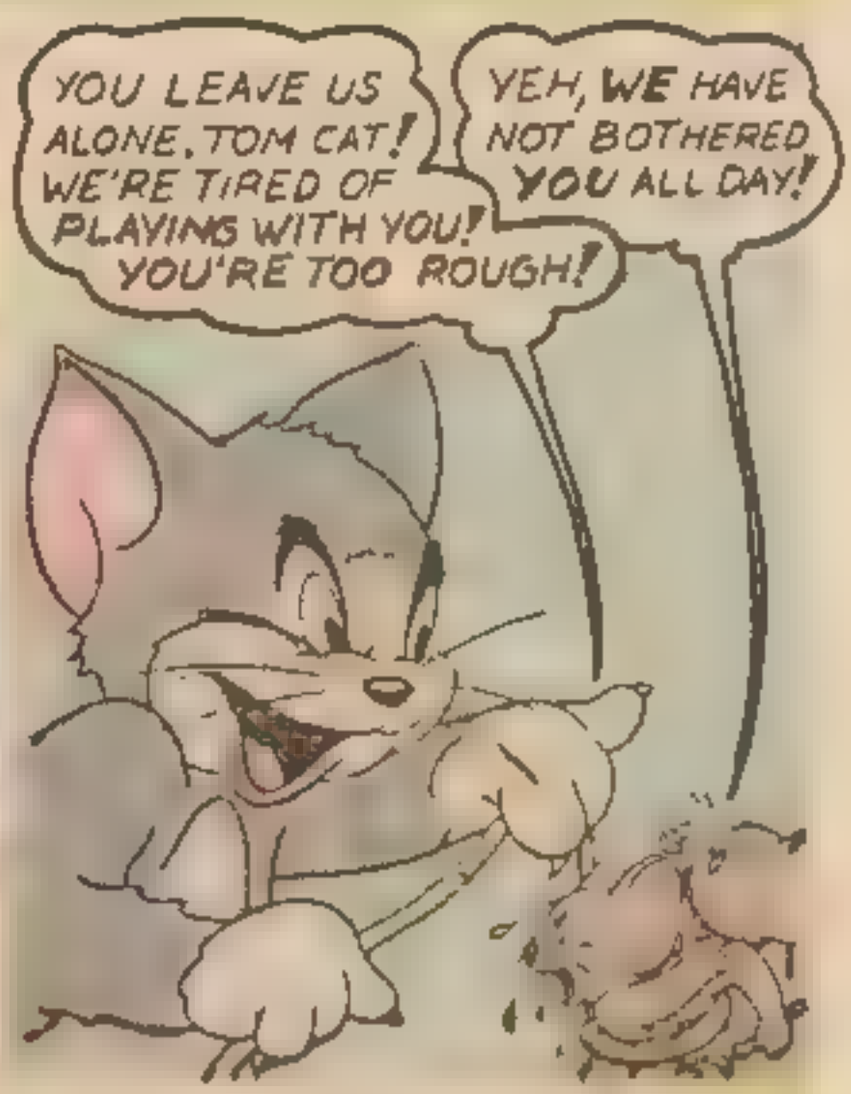

THE NEXT EVENT ON THE PROGRAM IS--

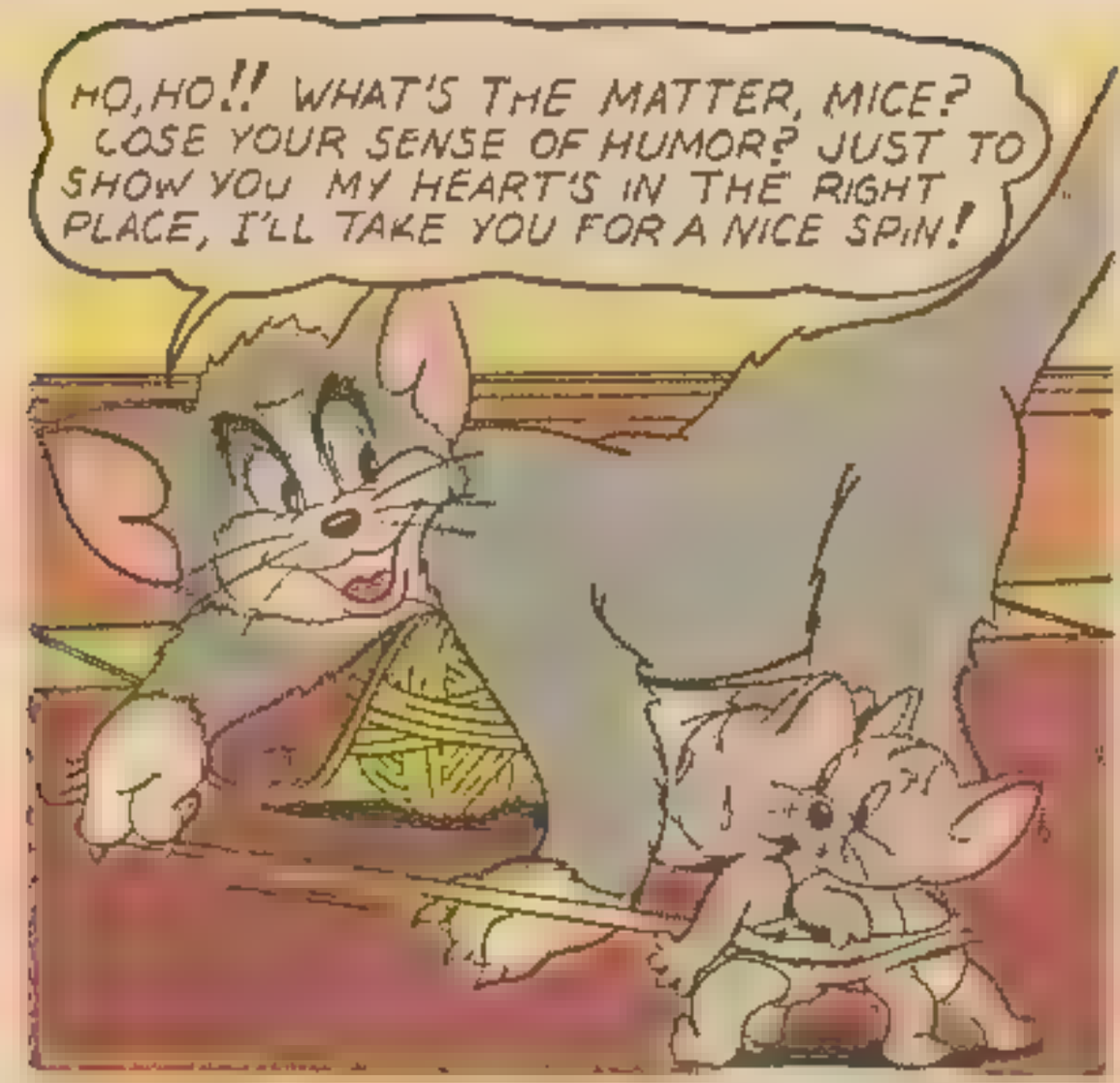
--A LITTLE ROPING, WESTERN STYLE!

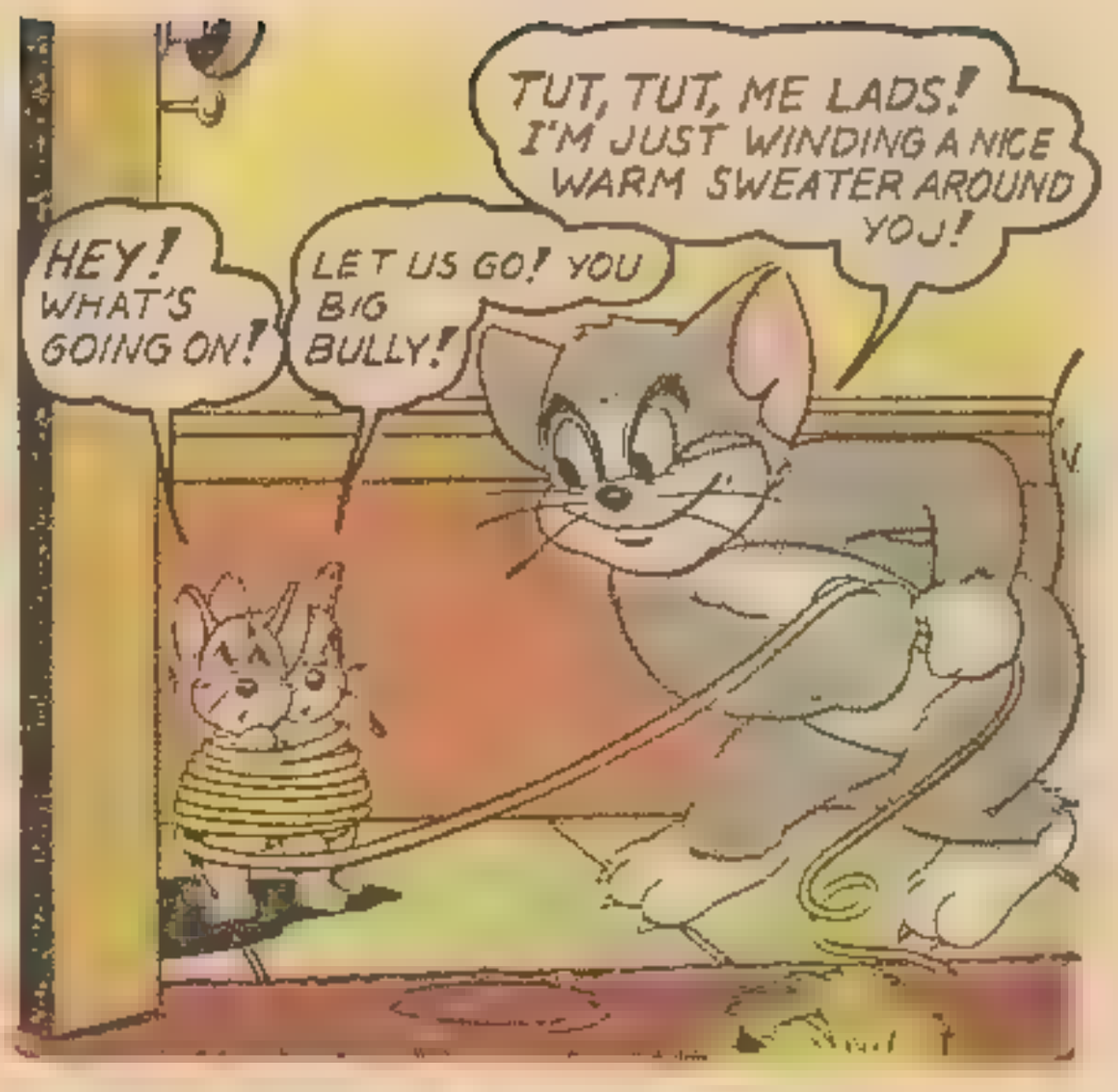

BOY! AM I GOING TO MAKE THINGS MISERABLE FOR THAT CAT AFTER I GET DRY!
WE'LL MAKE HIM WISH HE HADN'T GOT SO SMART!


HEY!!
WHAT'S GOING ON?


MAYBE I SHOULD GO WEST OR JOIN A RODEO--THIS COWBOY STUFF IS MY MEAT!

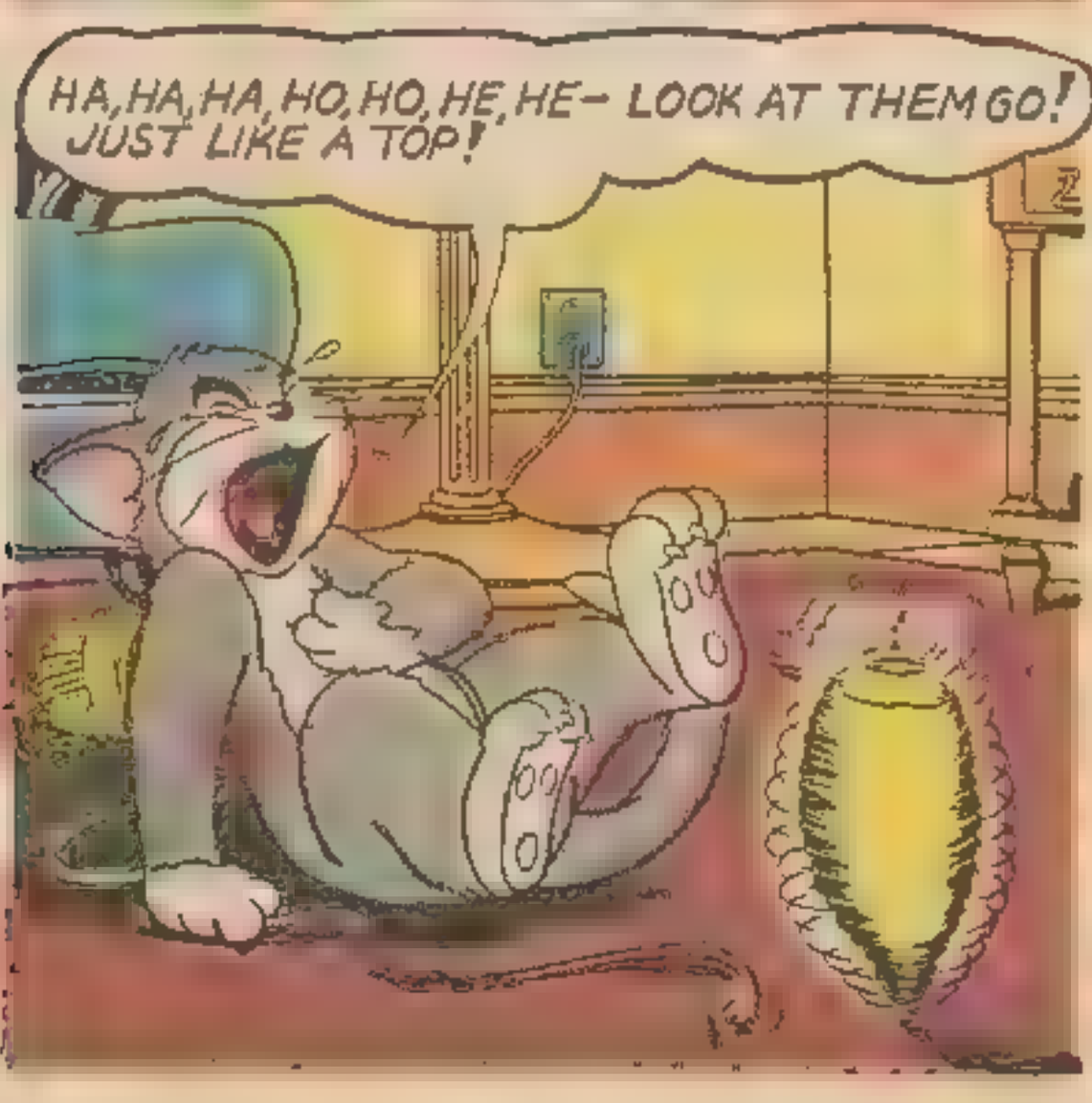

YOU LEAVE US ALONE, TOM CAT! WE'RE TIRED OF PLAYING WITH YOU! YOU'RE TOO ROUGH!
YEH, WE HAVE NOT BOTHERED YOU ALL DAY!

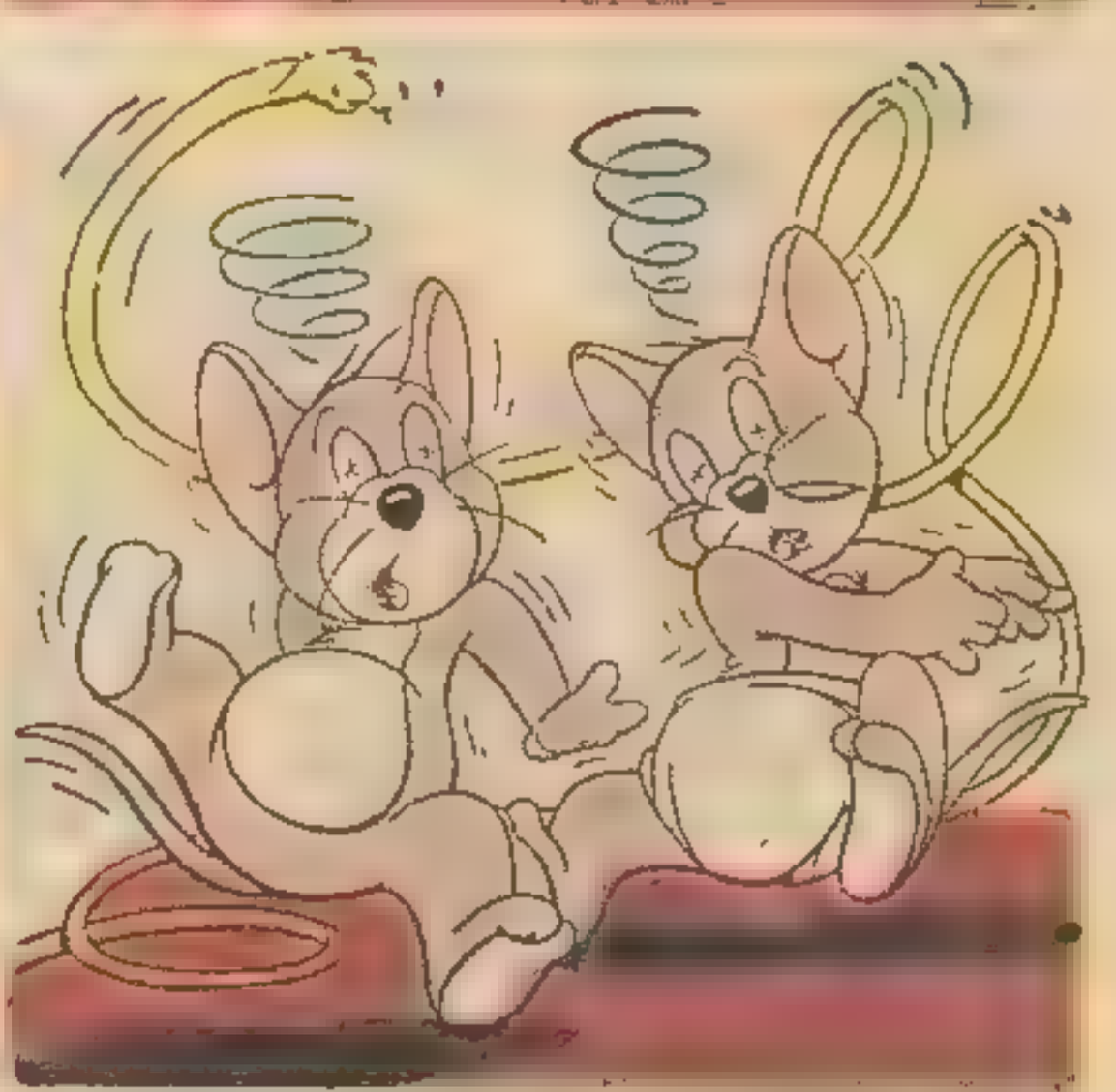

HO, HO!! WHAT'S THE MATTER, MICE? LOSE YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR? JUST TO SHOW YOU MY HEART'S IN THE RIGHT PLACE, I'LL TAKE YOU FOR A NICE SPIN!

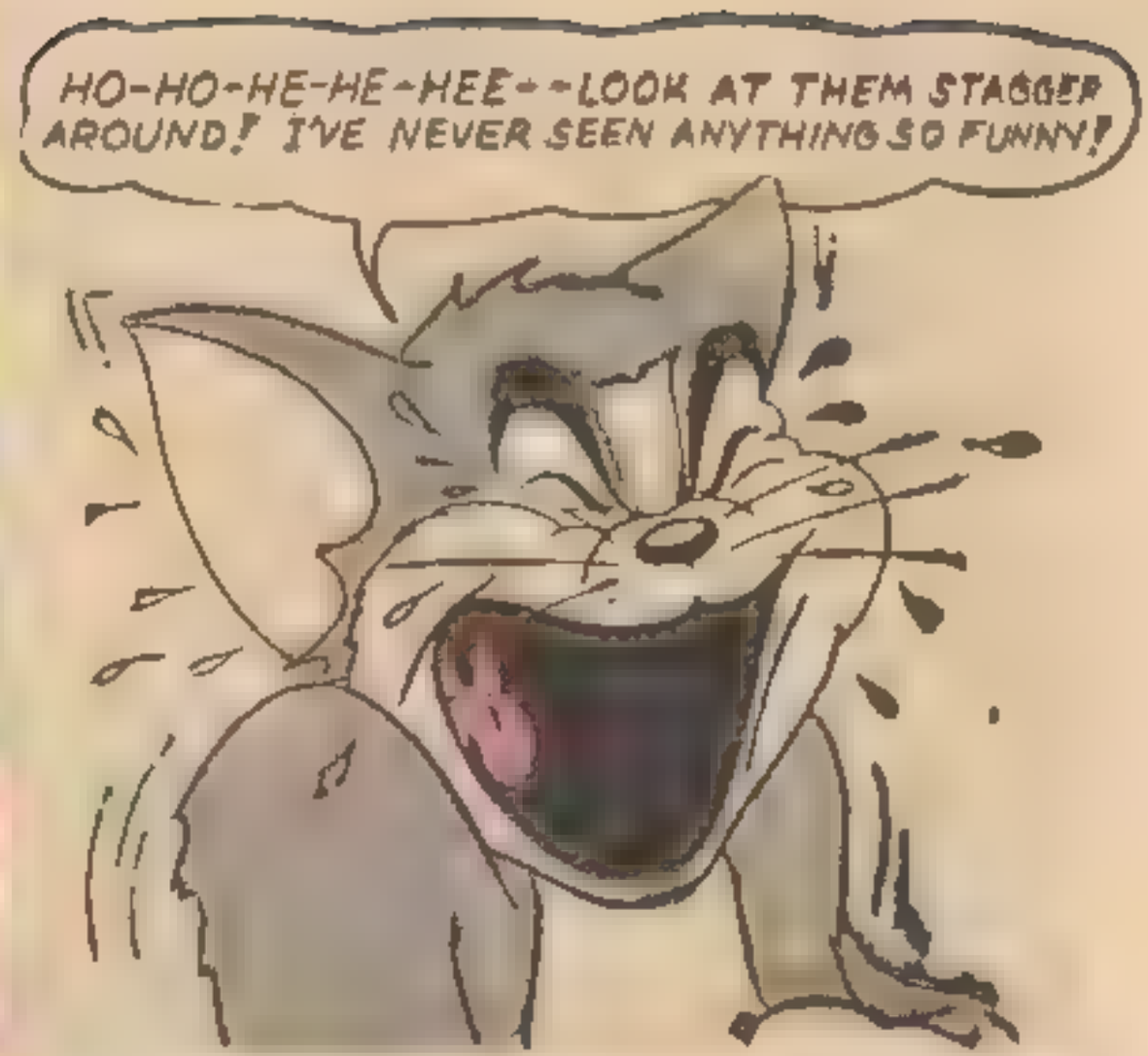

HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON!
LET US GO! YOU BIG BULLY!
TUT, TUT, ME LADS! I'M JUST WINDING A NICE WARM SWEATER AROUND YOU!

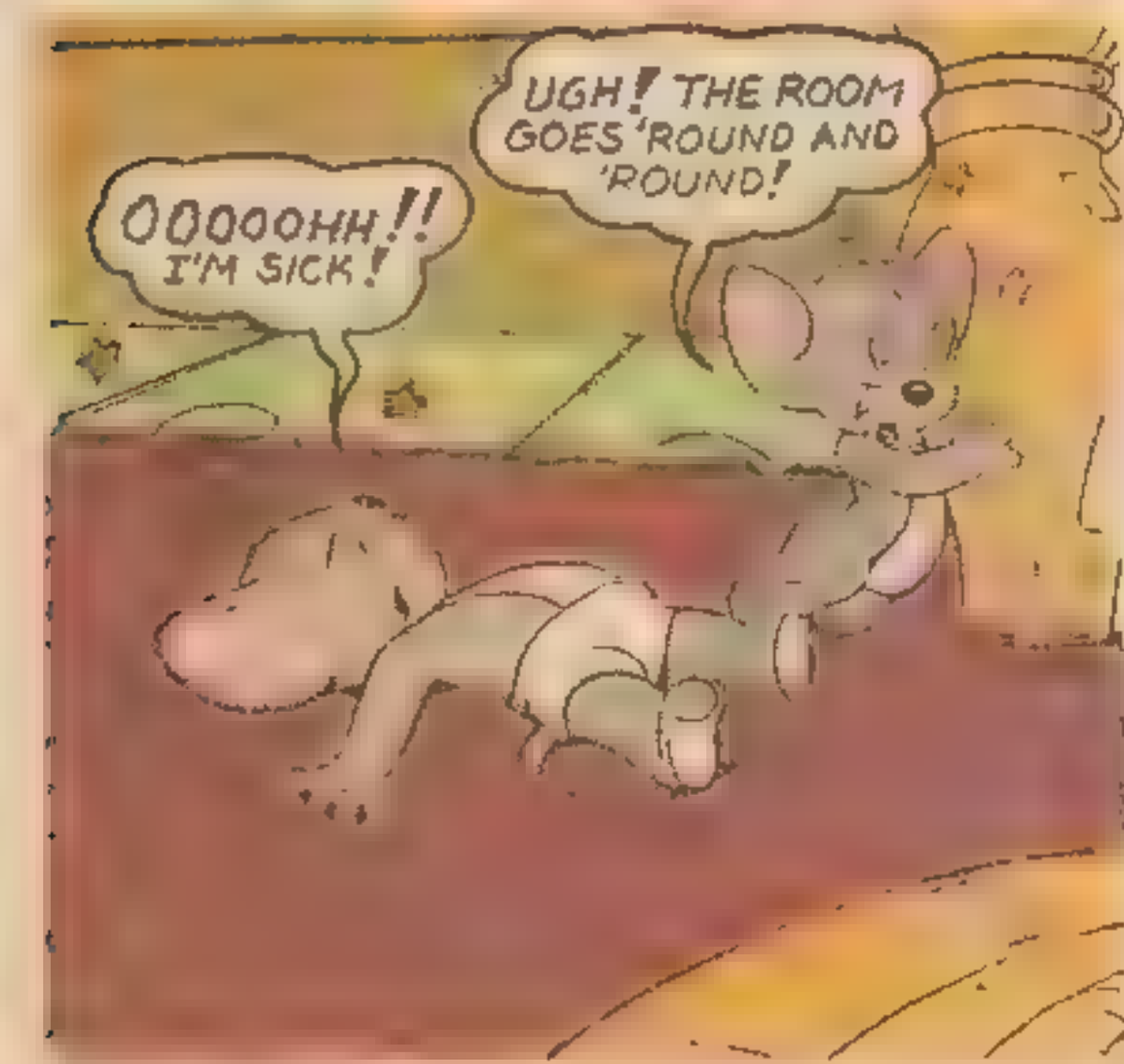
THERE WE ARE! AS SNUG AS A BUG IN A RUG! NOW FOR THE SPIN!

ROUND AND ROUND SHE GOES!!
YANK!


HA, HA, HA, HO, HO, HE, HE– LOOK AT THEM GO! JUST LIKE A TOP!

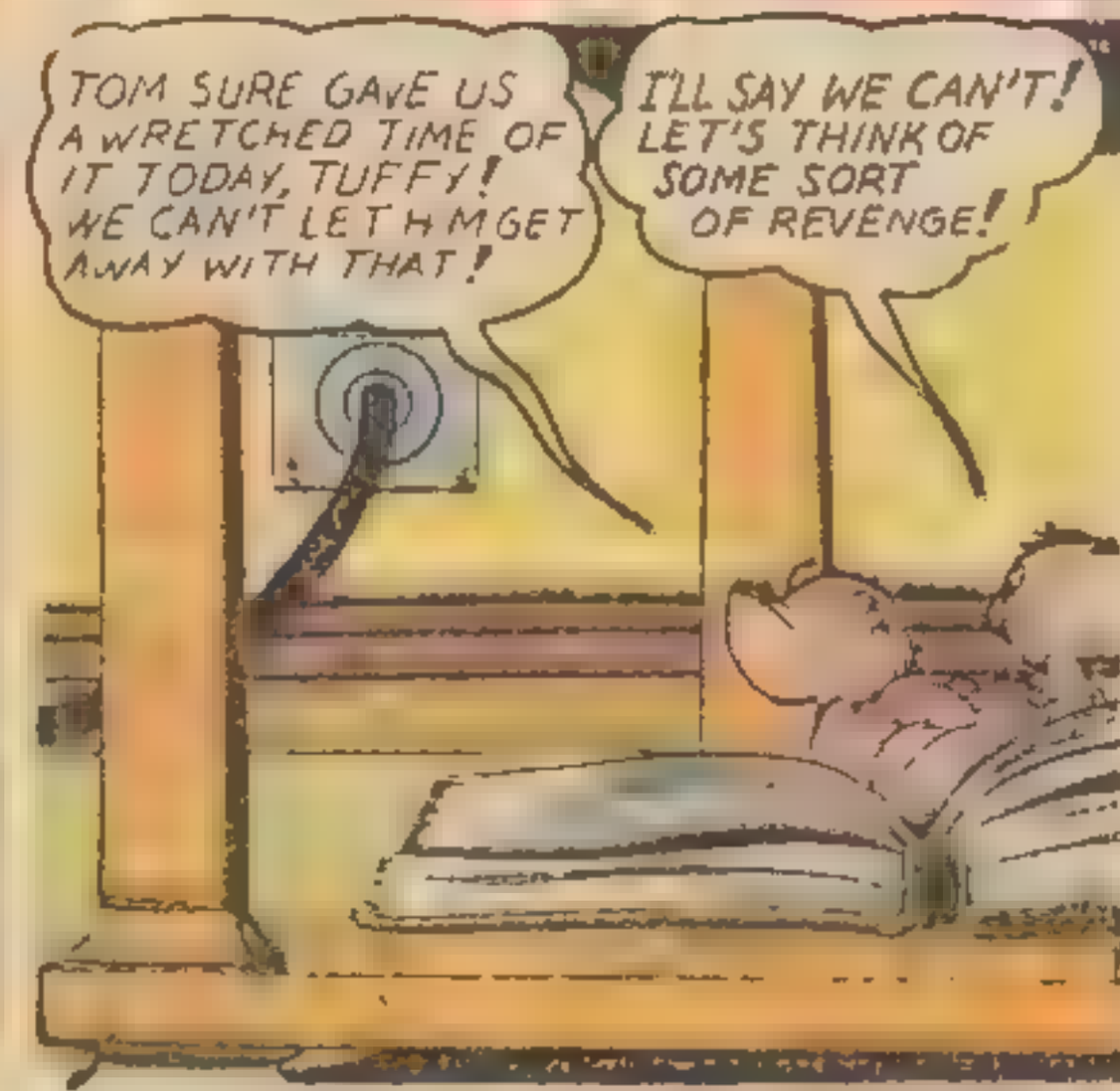


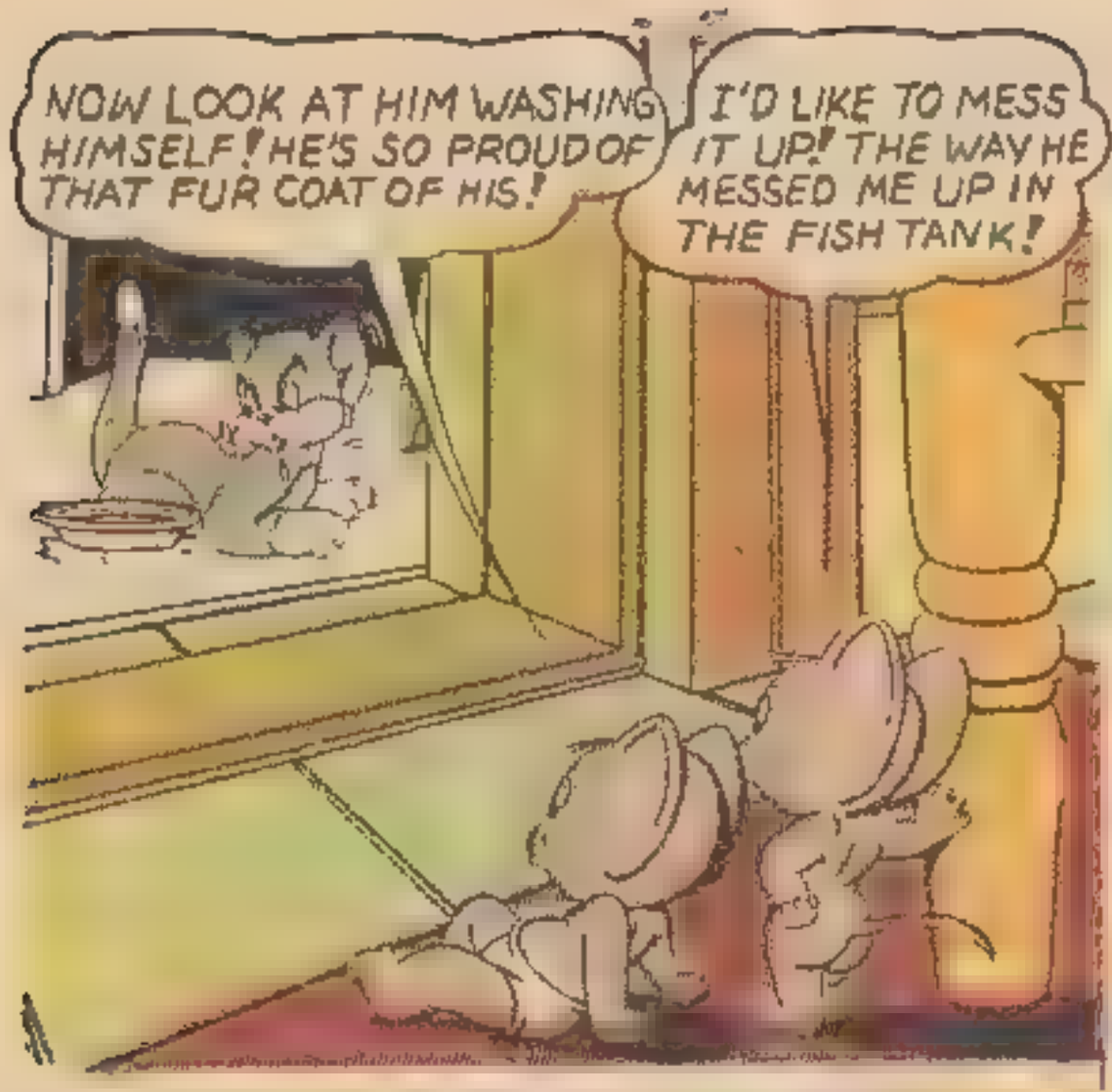

HO-HO-HE-HE-HEE--LOOK AT THEM STAGGER AROUND! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING SO FUNNY!

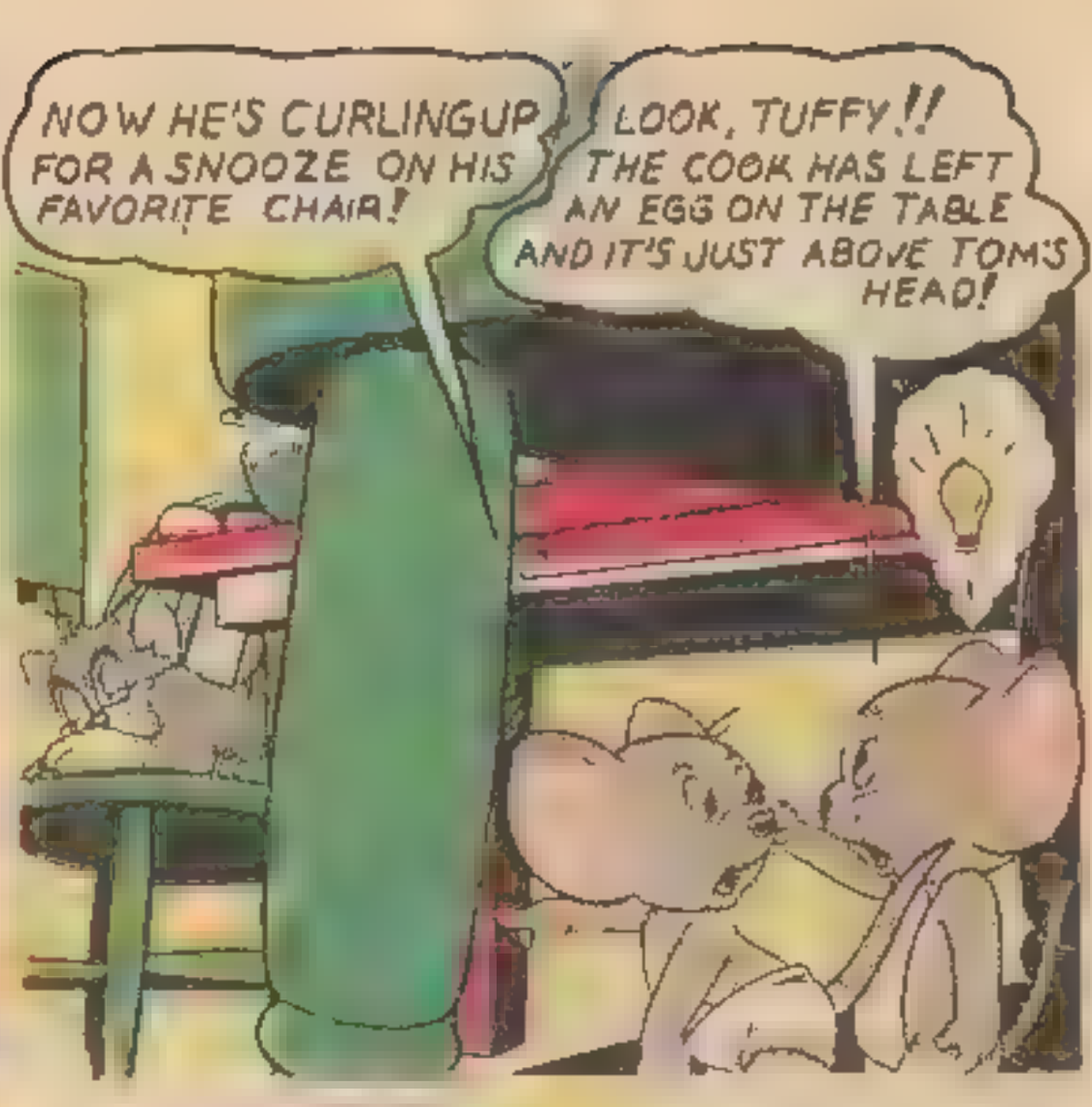

UGH! THE ROOM GOES 'ROUND AND 'ROUND!
OOOOOHH!! I'M SICK!

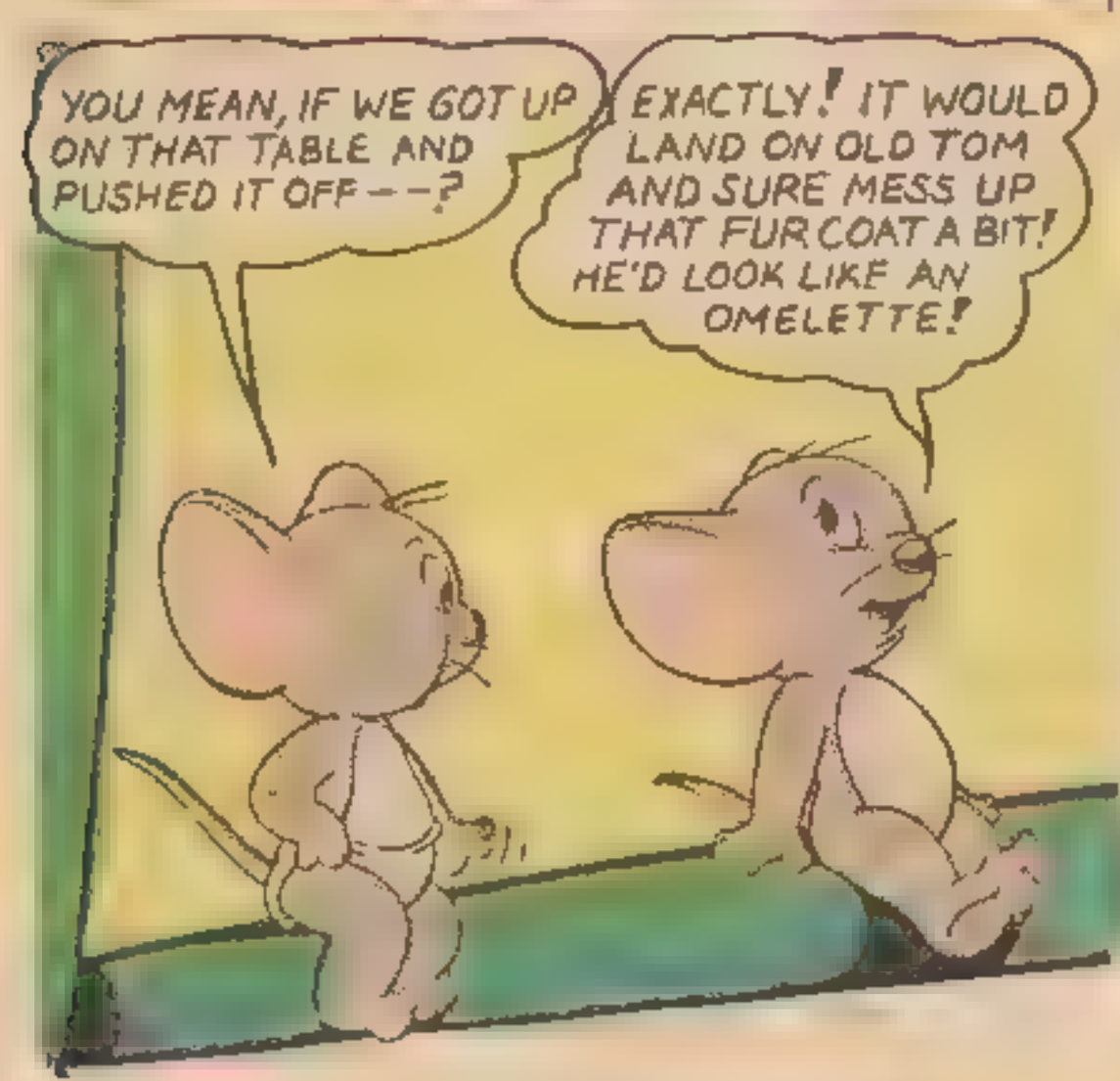
WELL, I'VE HAD ABOUT ALL THE LAUGHS I CAN STAND FOR ONE DAY--NOW FOR A NICE SAUCER OF MILK--THEN A SNOOZE!

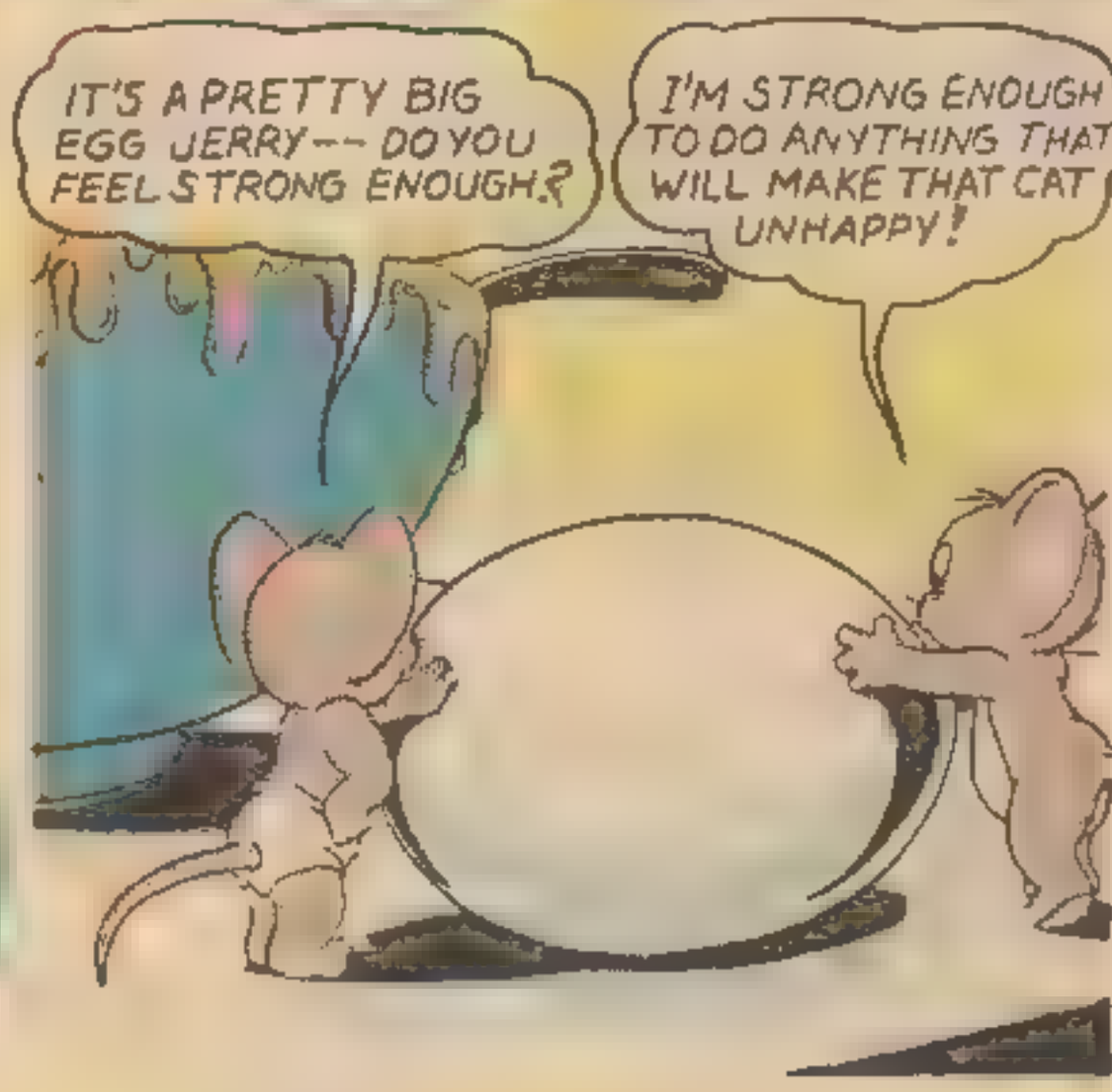
JERRY AND TUFFY WON'T FORGET THIS DAY FOR A LONG TIME--OLD TOM CAN STILL GET THE BEST OF THEM!

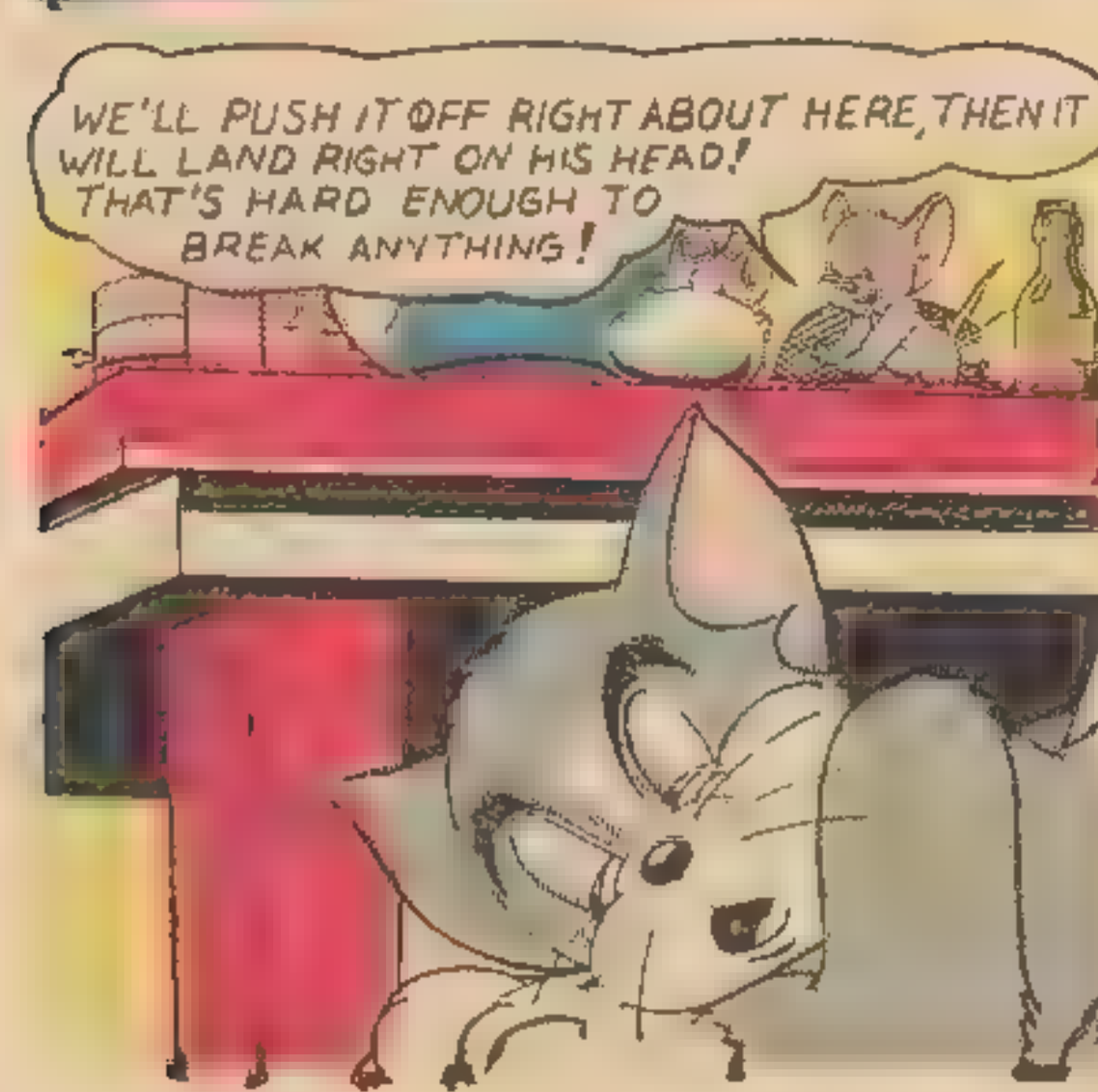

TOM SURE GAVE US A WRETCHED TIME OF IT TODAY, TUFFY! WE CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY WITH THAT!
I'LL SAY WE CAN'T! LET'S THINK OF SOME SORT OF REVENGE!

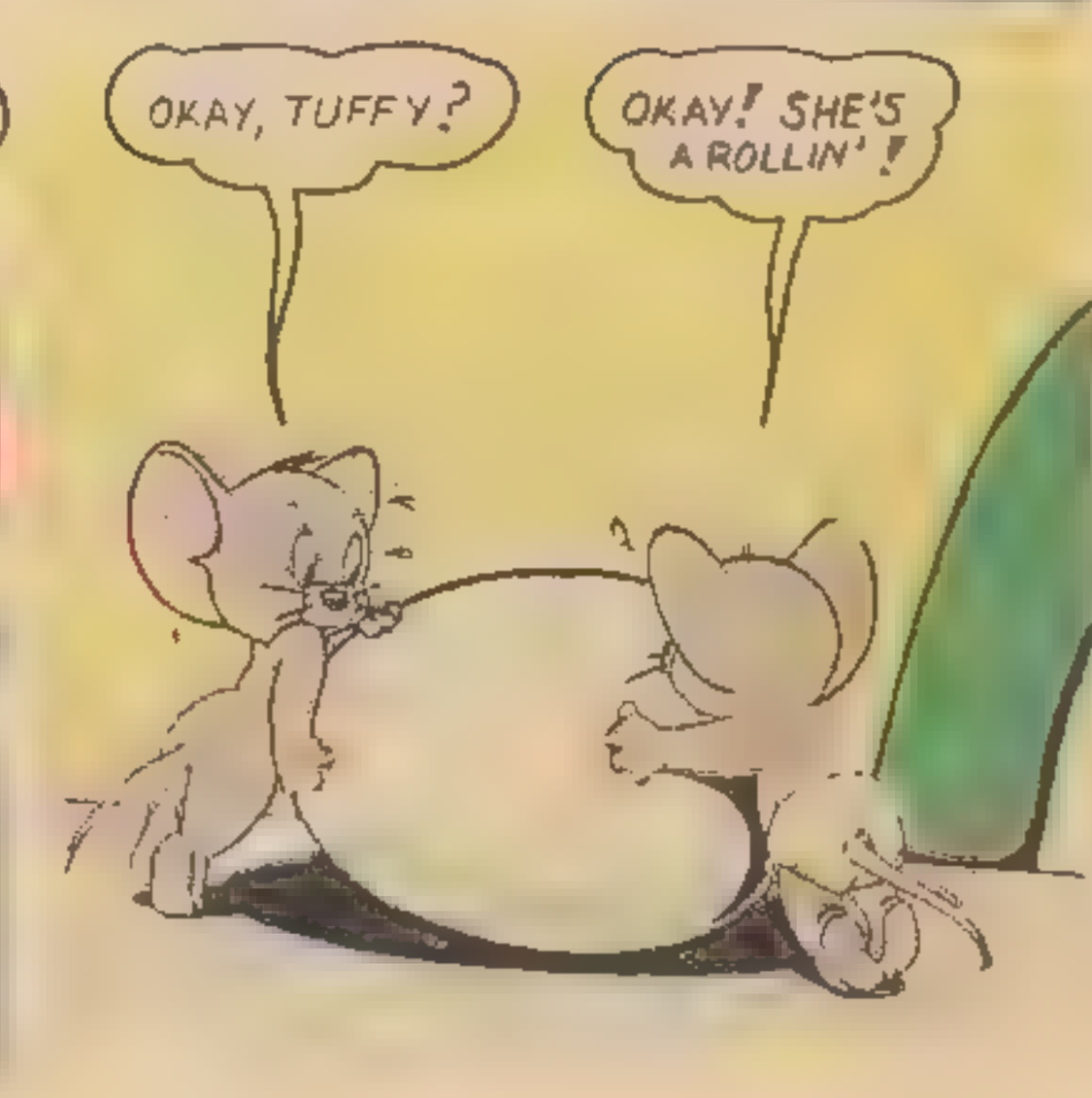

NOW LOOK AT HIM WASHING HIMSELF! HE'S SO PROUD OF THAT FUR COAT OF HIS!
I'D LIKE TO MESS IT UP! THE WAY HE MESSED ME UP IN THE FISH TANK!

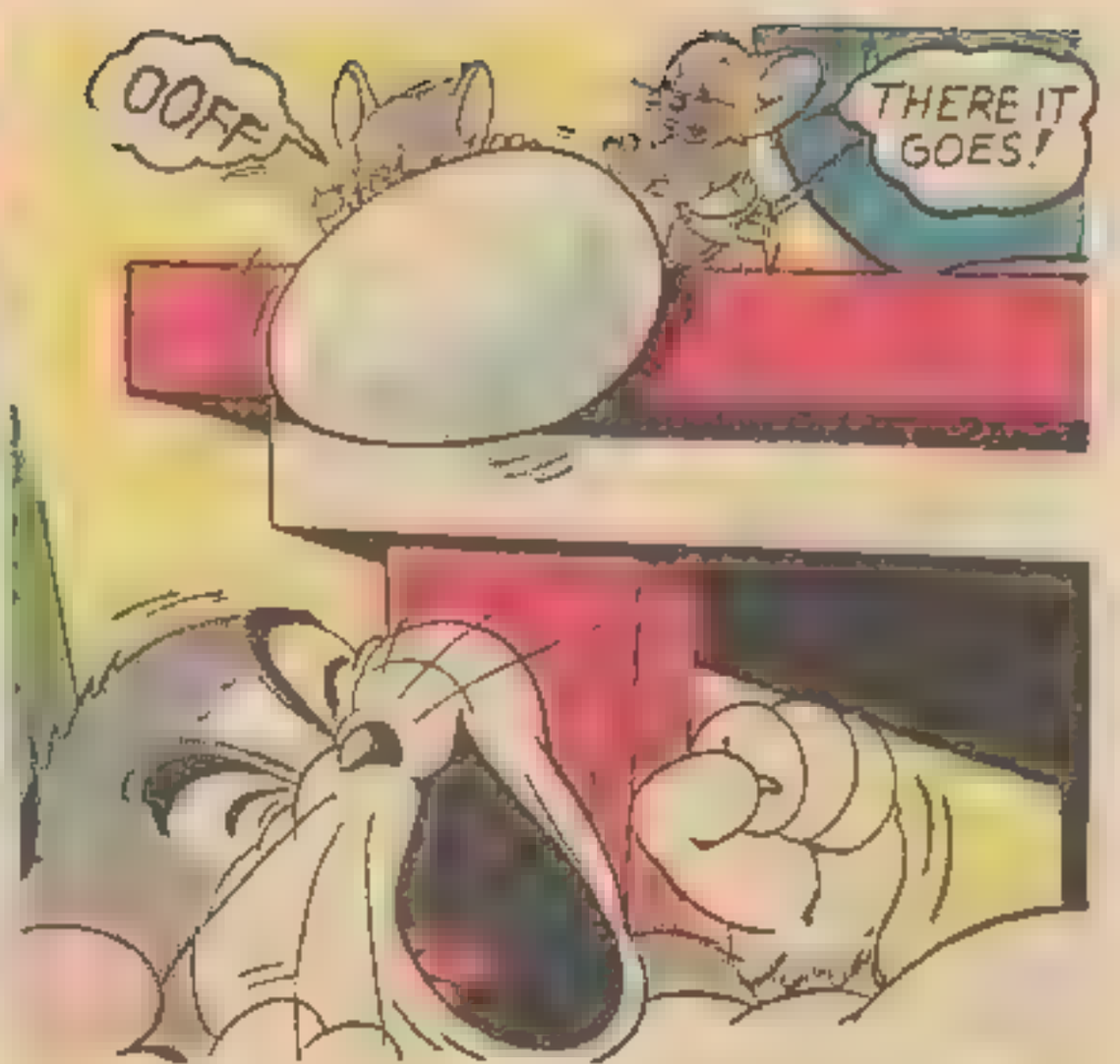

NOW HE'S CURLING UP FOR A SNOOZE ON HIS FAVORITE CHAIR!
LOOK, TUFFY!! THE COOK HAS LEFT AN EGG ON THE TABLE AND IT'S JUST ABOVE TOM'S HEAD!

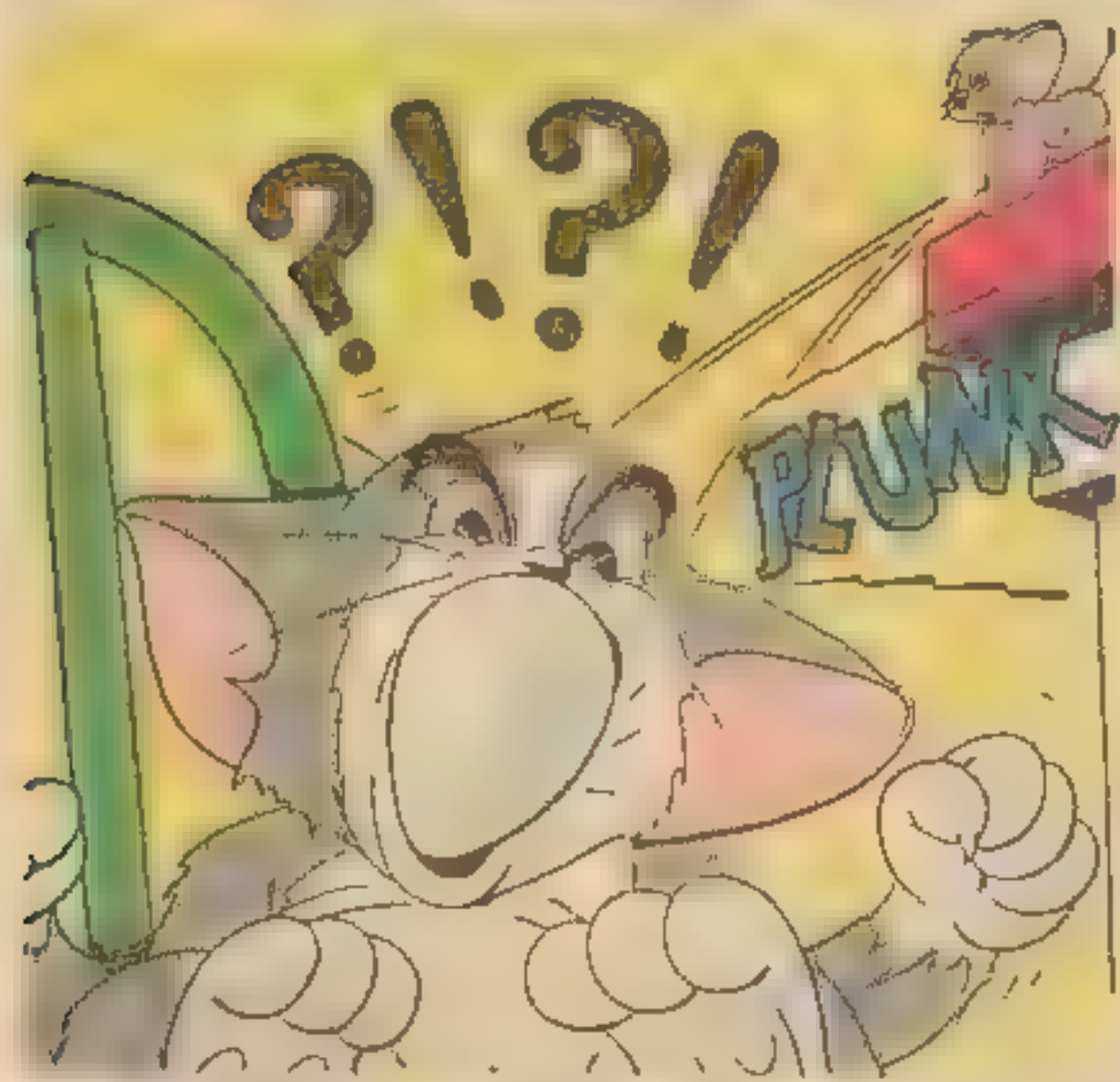

YOU MEAN, IF WE GOT UP ON THAT TABLE AND PUSHED IT OFF---?
EXACTLY! IT WOULD LAND ON OLD TOM AND SURE MESS UP THAT FUR COAT A BIT! HE'D LOOK LIKE AN OMELETTE!

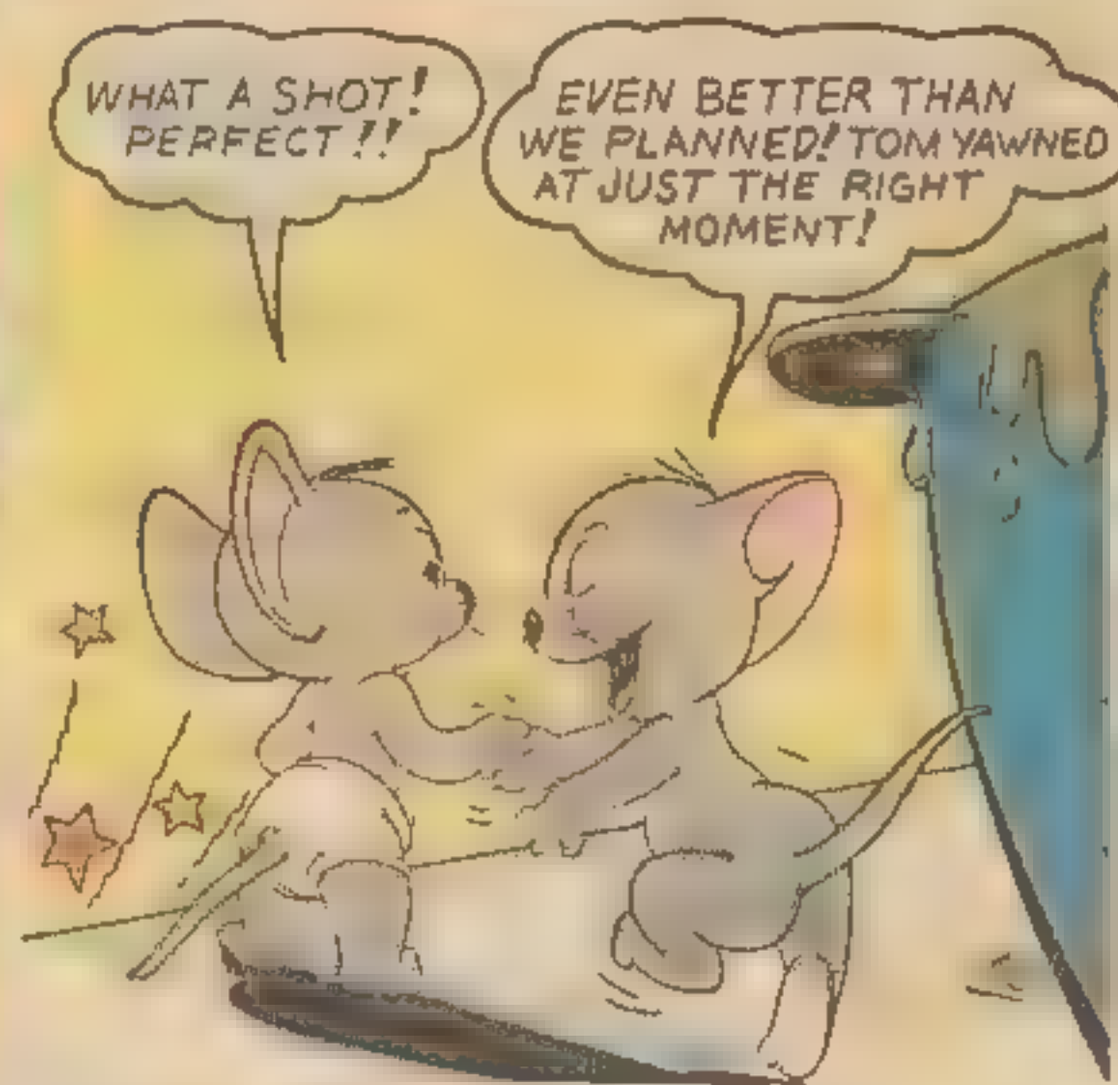

IT'S A PRETTY BIG EGG JERRY-- DO YOU FEEL STRONG ENOUGH?
I'M STRONG ENOUGH TO DO ANYTHING THAT WILL MAKE THAT CAT UNHAPPY!

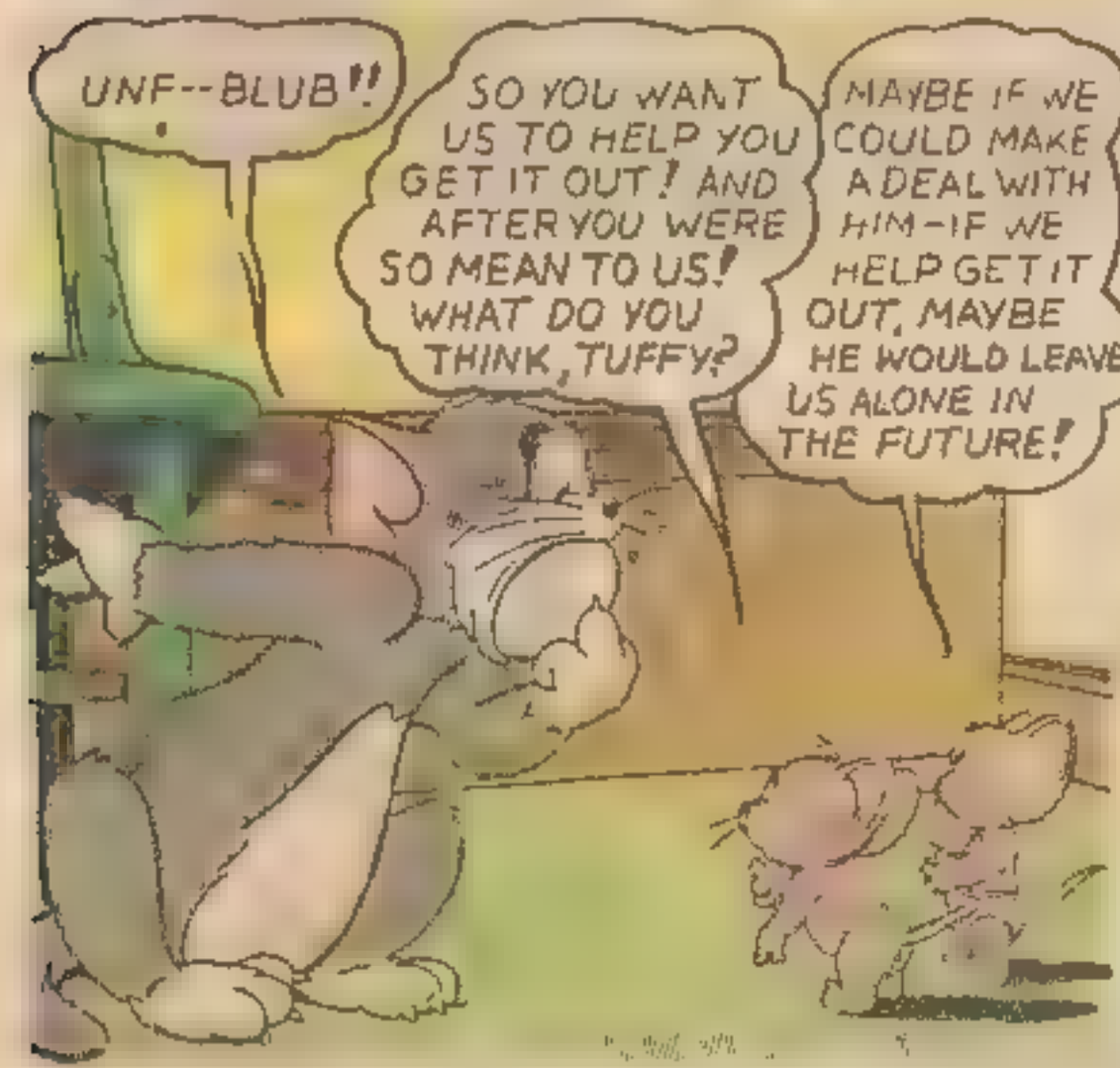

WE'LL PUSH IT OFF RIGHT ABOUT HERE, THEN IT WILL LAND RIGHT ON HIS HEAD! THAT'S HARD ENOUGH TO BREAK ANYTHING!

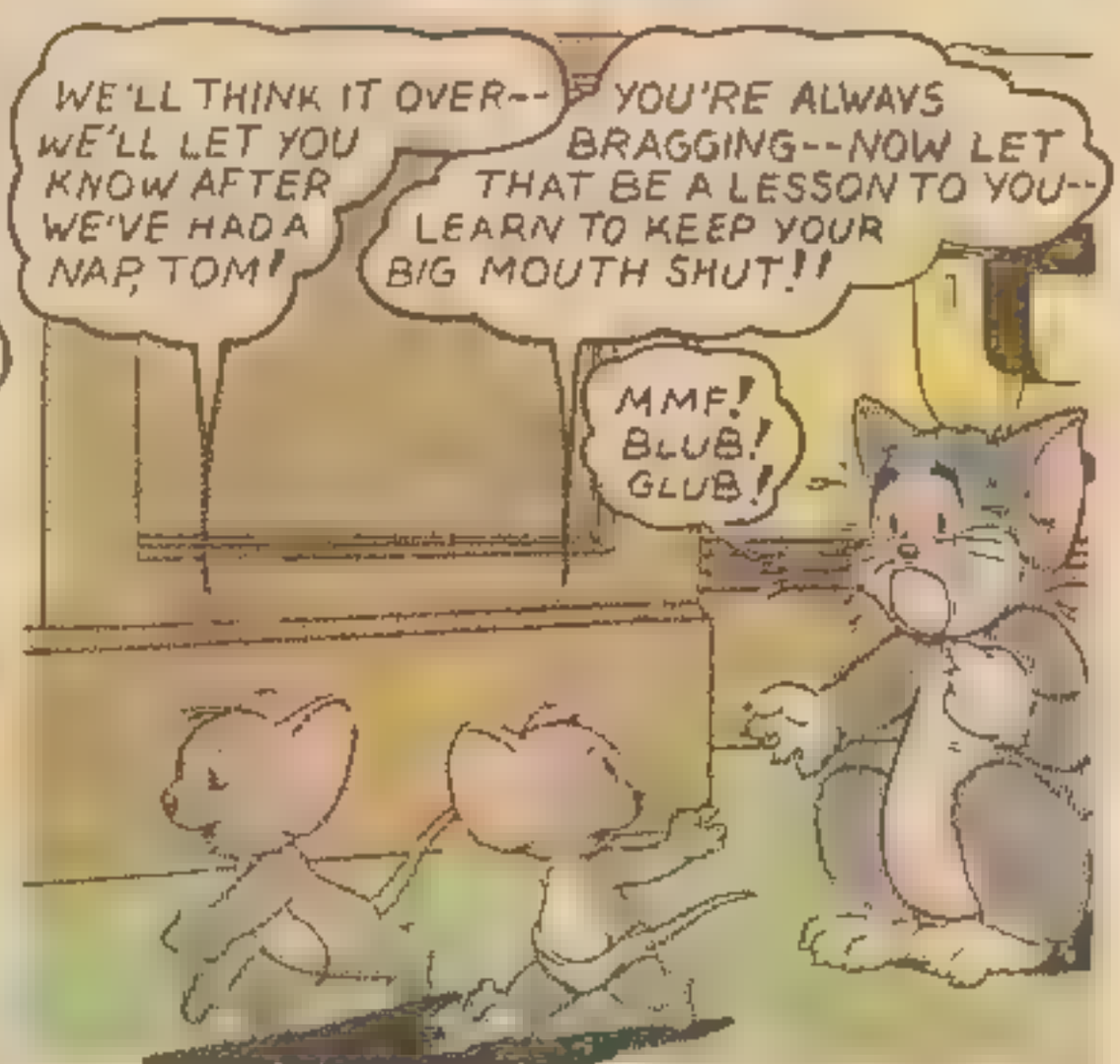

OKAY, TUFFY?
OKAY! SHE'S A ROLLIN'!



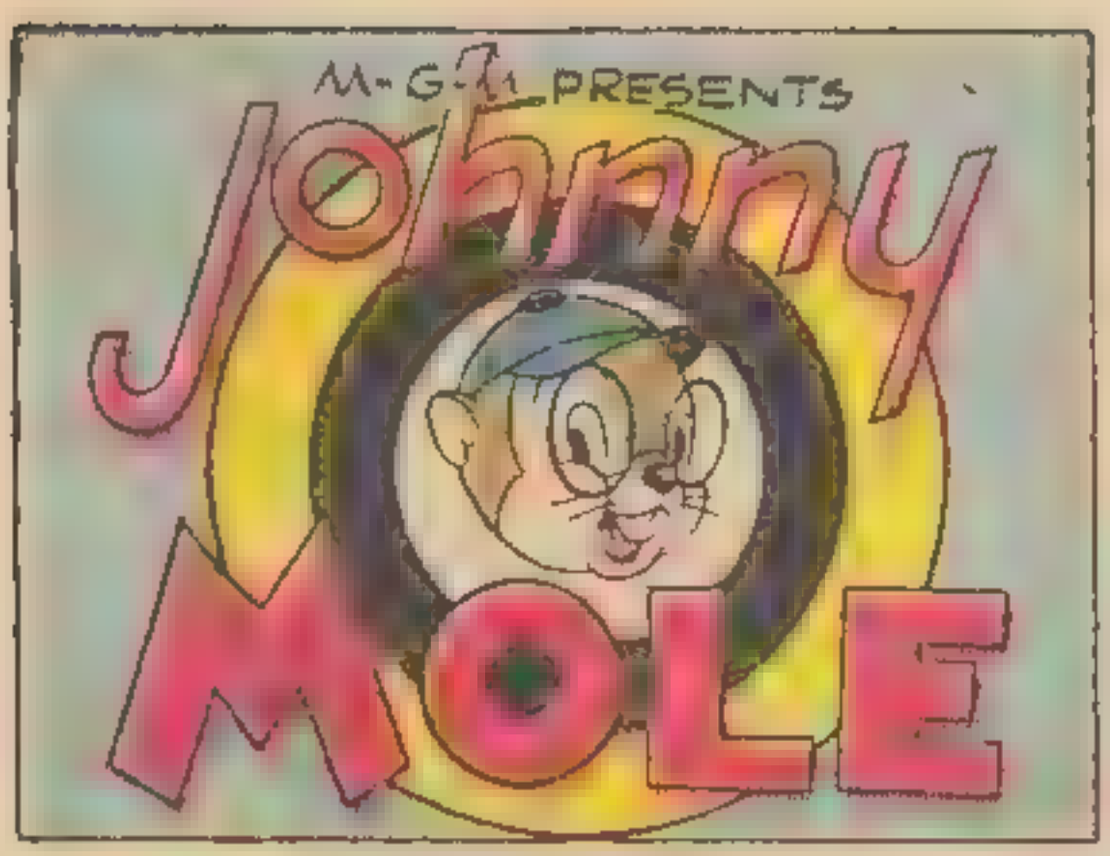


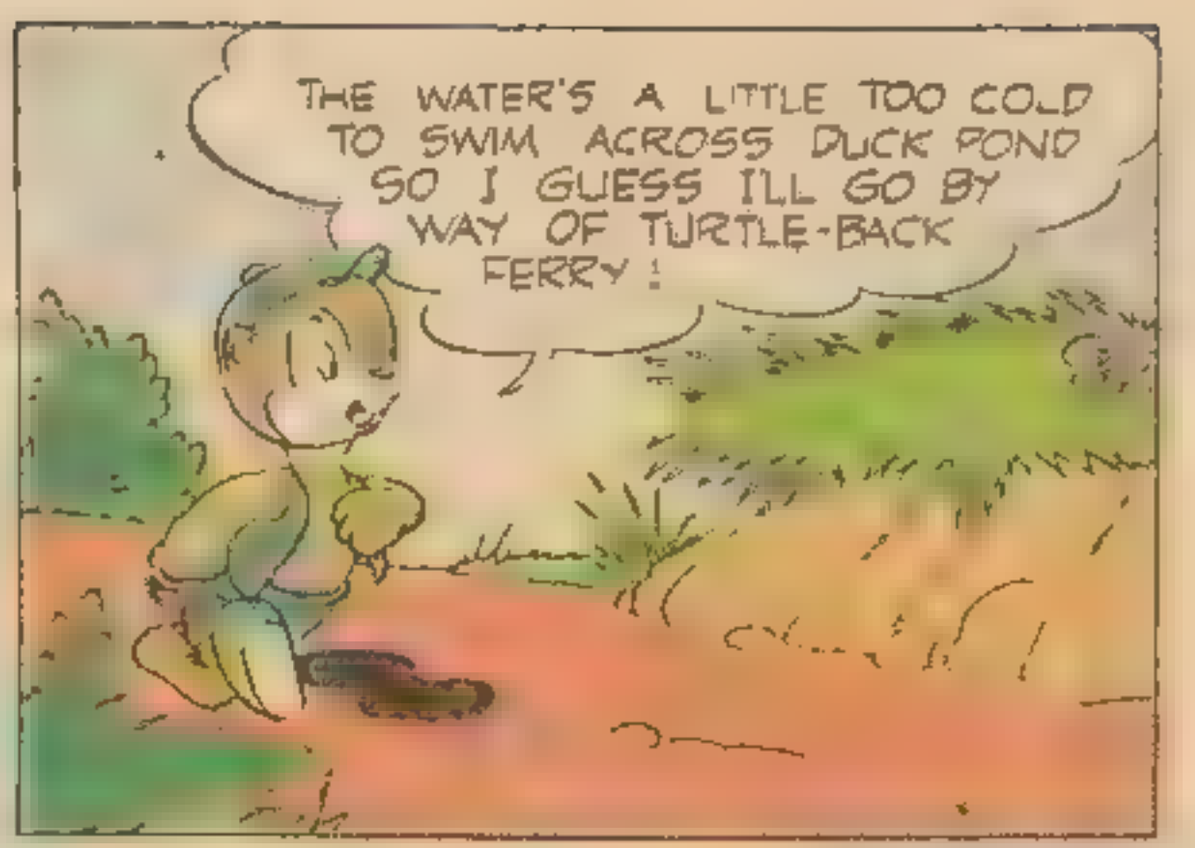


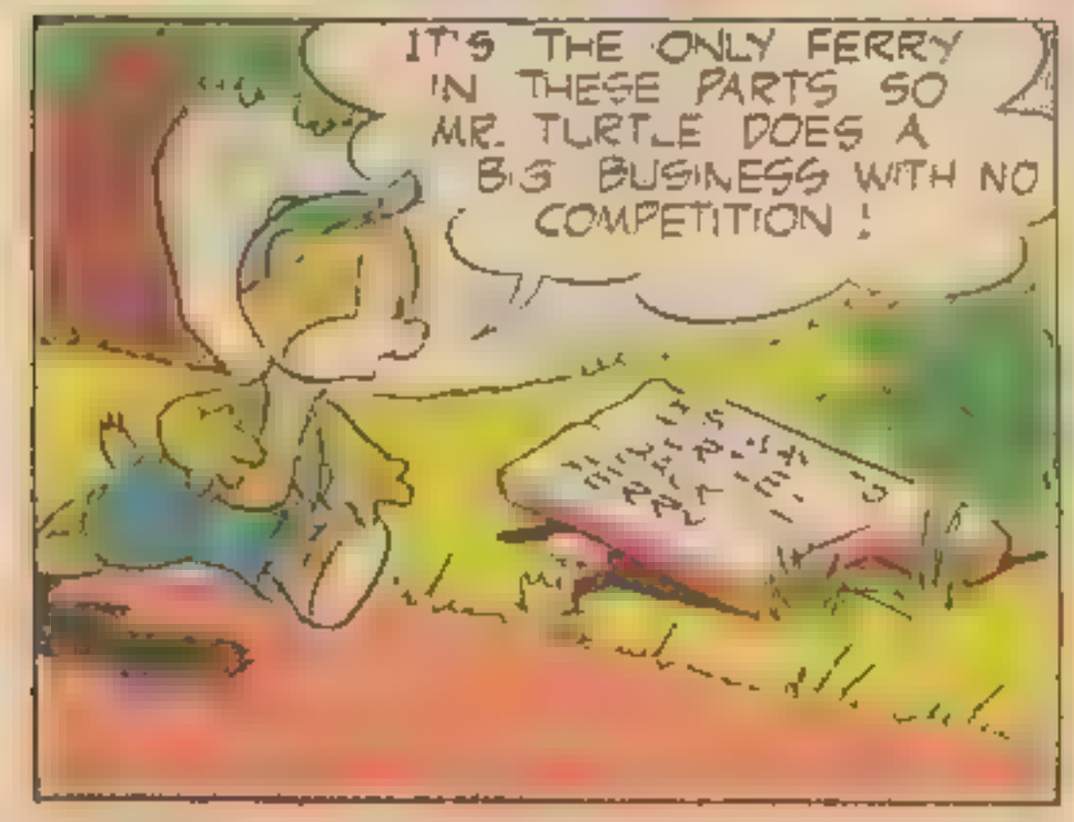


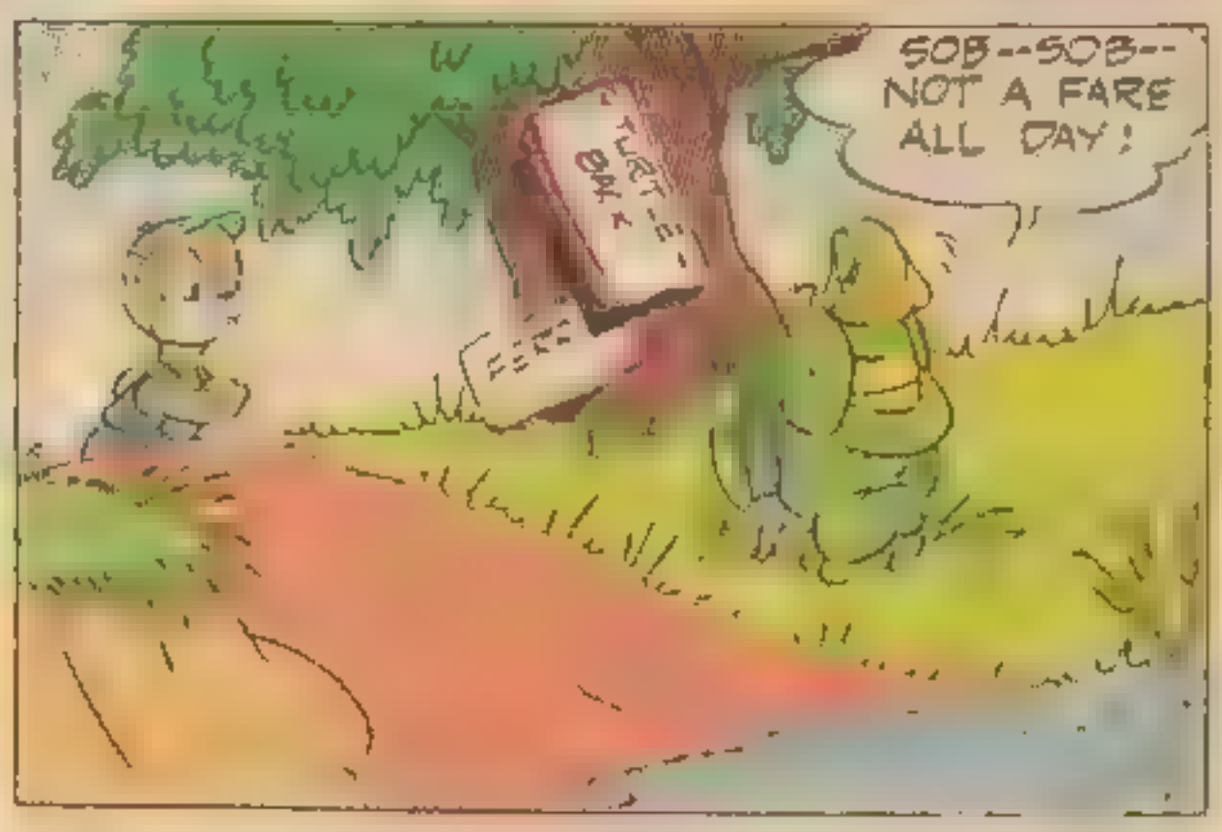


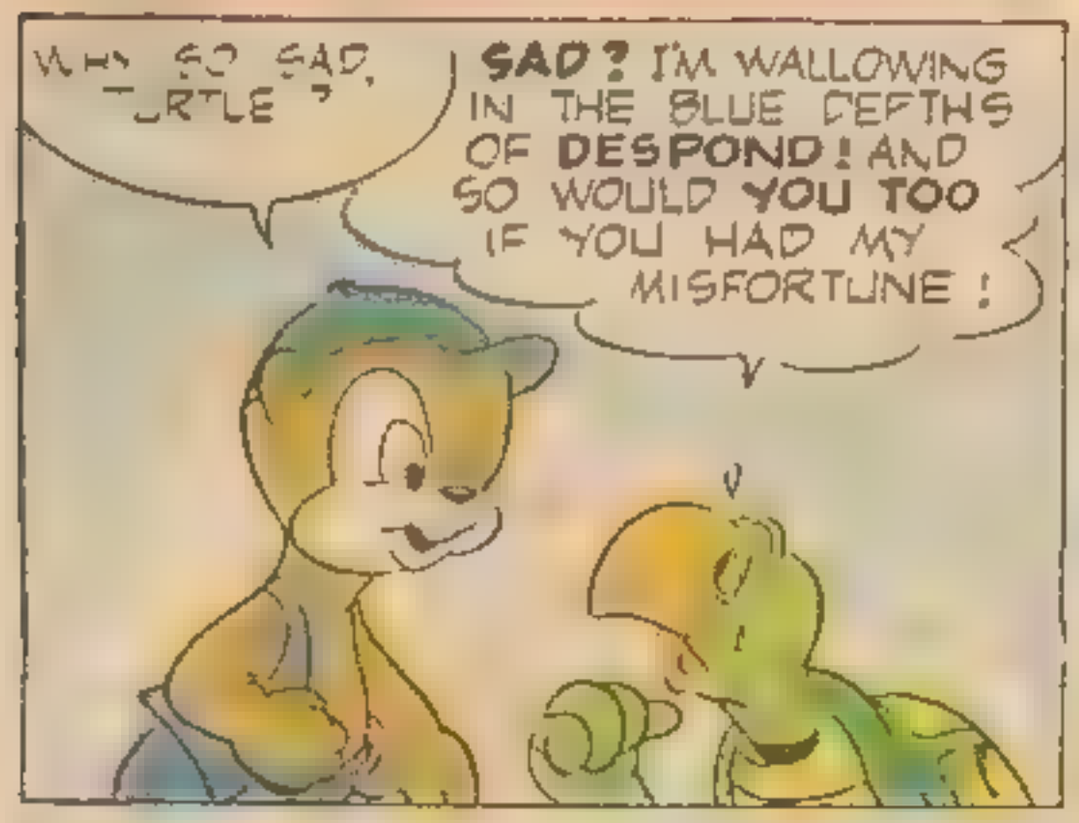
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

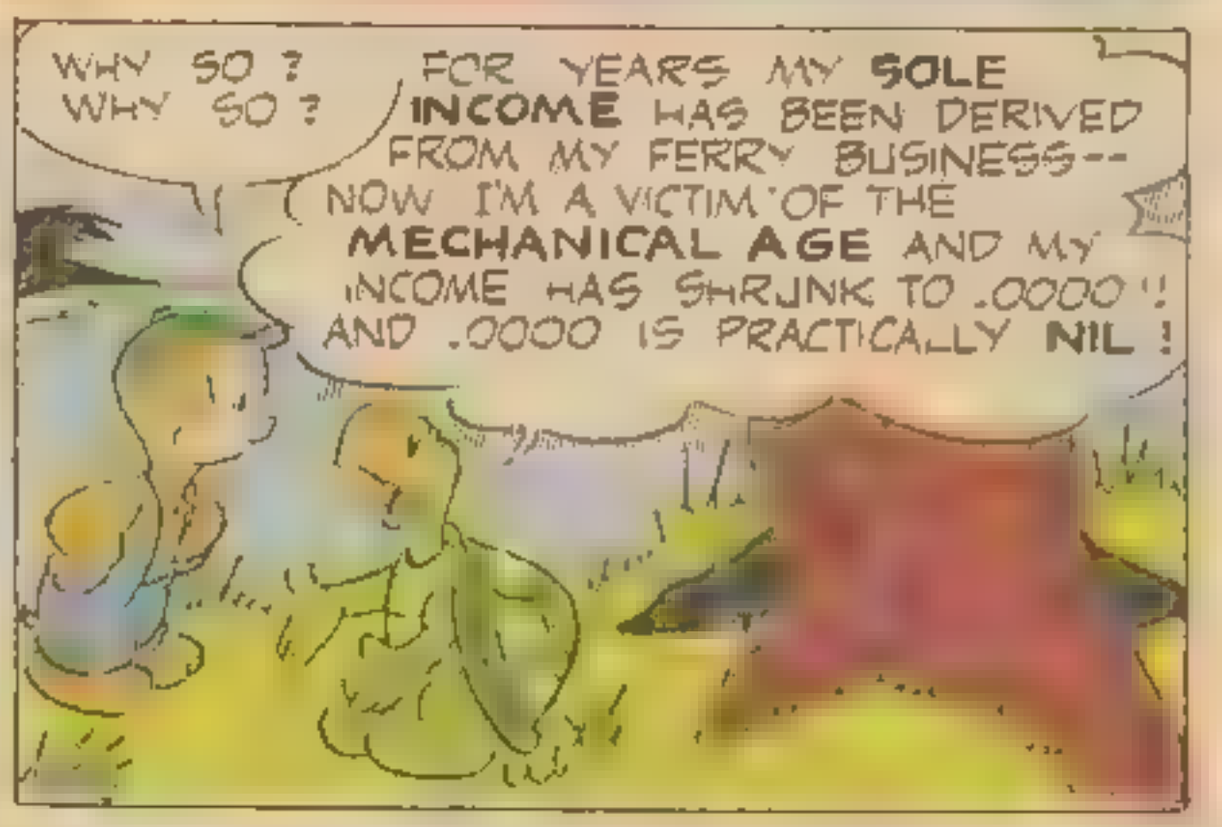

M-G-M PRESENTS
Johnny
MOLE

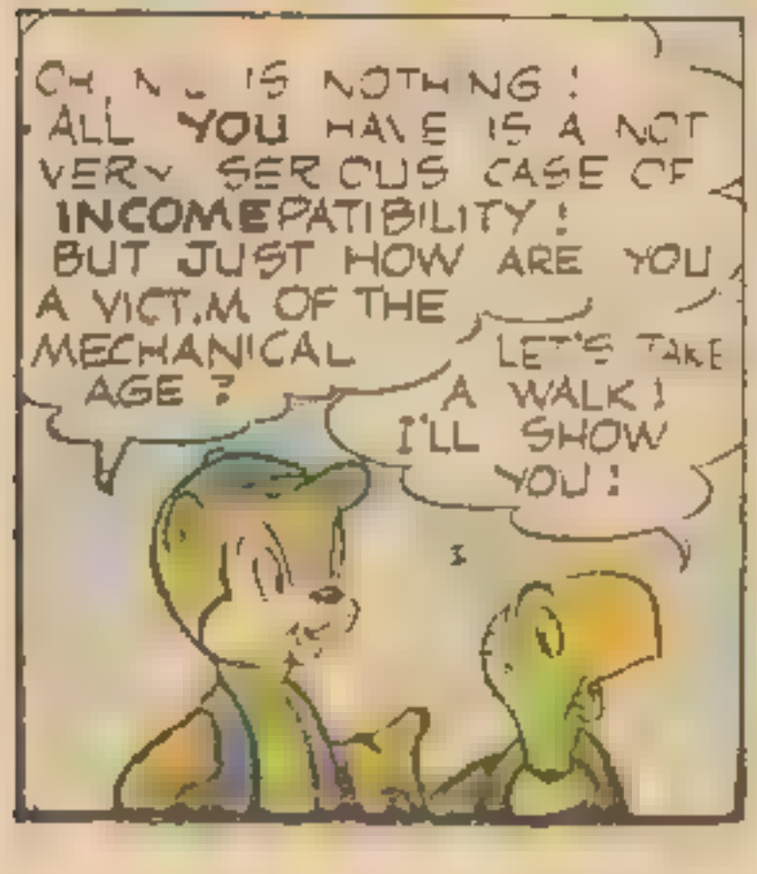

THE WATER'S A LITTLE TOO COLD TO SWIM ACROSS DUCK POND SO I GUESS I'LL GO BY WAY OF TURTLE-BACK FERRY !

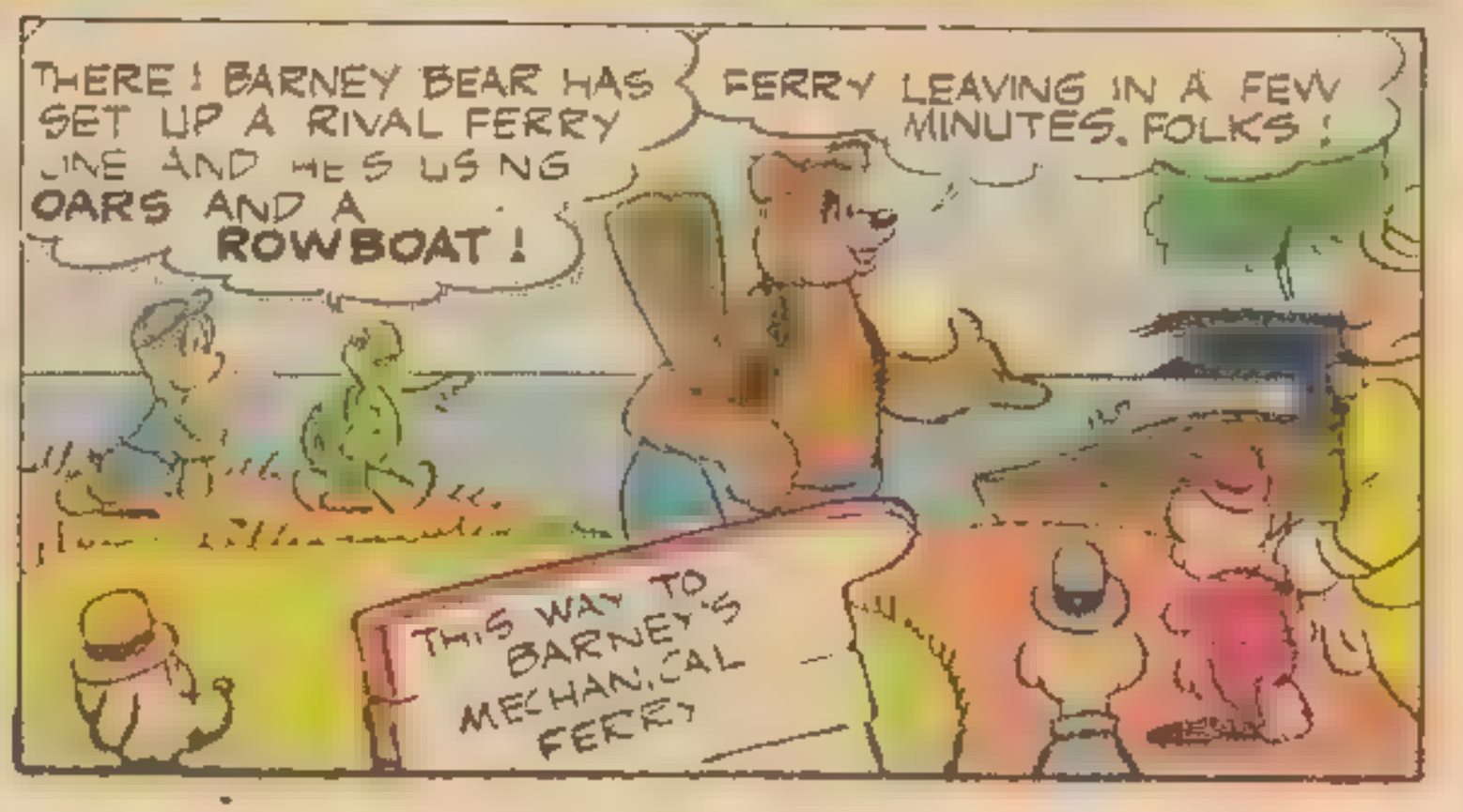

IT'S THE ONLY FERRY IN THESE PARTS SO MR. TURTLE DOES A BIG BUSINESS WITH NO COMPETITION !

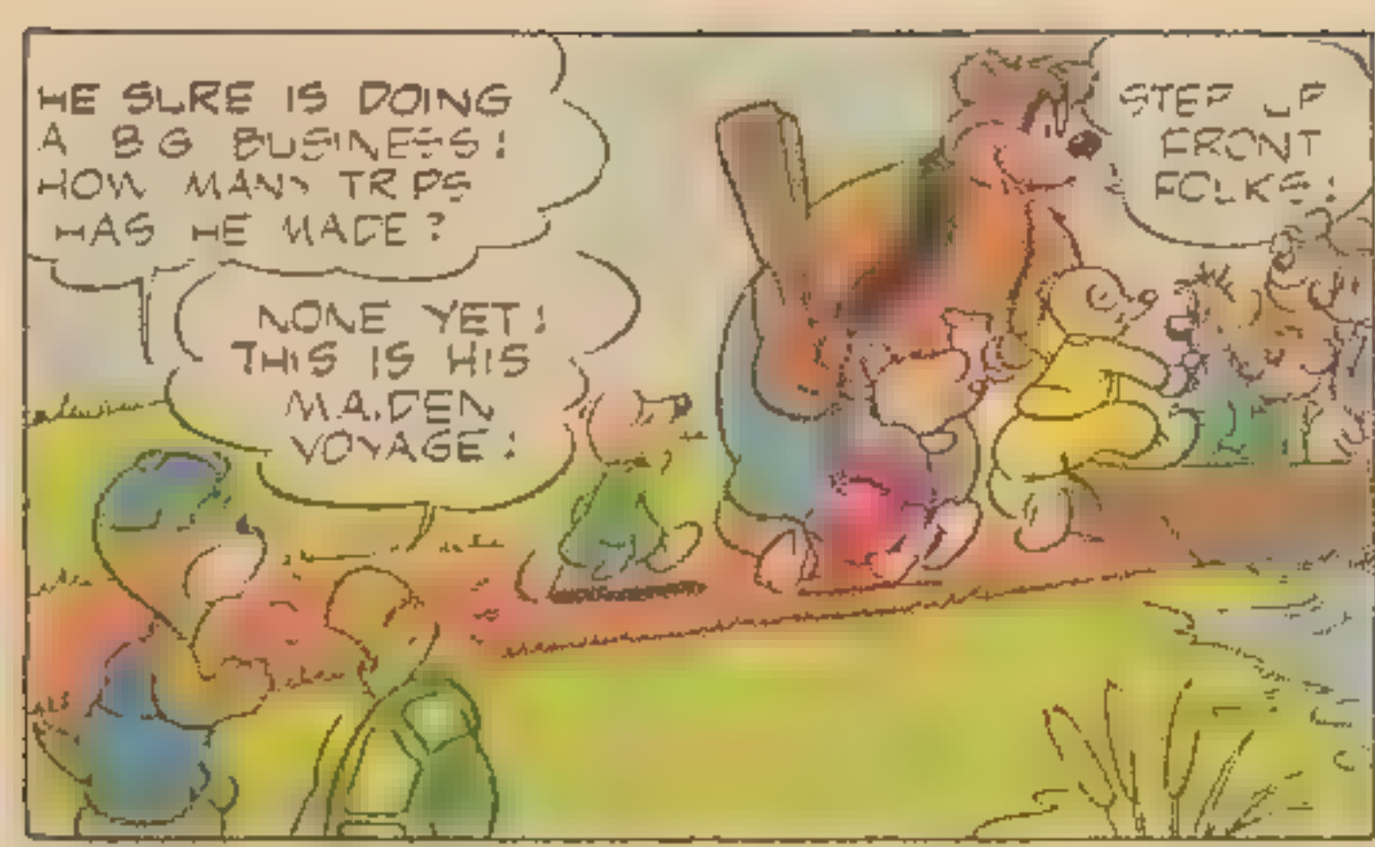

SOB--SOB-- NOT A FARE ALL DAY !
TURTLE BACK
FERRY


WHY SO SAD, TURTLE ?
SAD ? I'M WALLOWING IN THE BLUE DEPTHS OF DESPOND ! AND SO WOULD YOU TOO IF YOU HAD MY MISFORTUNE !

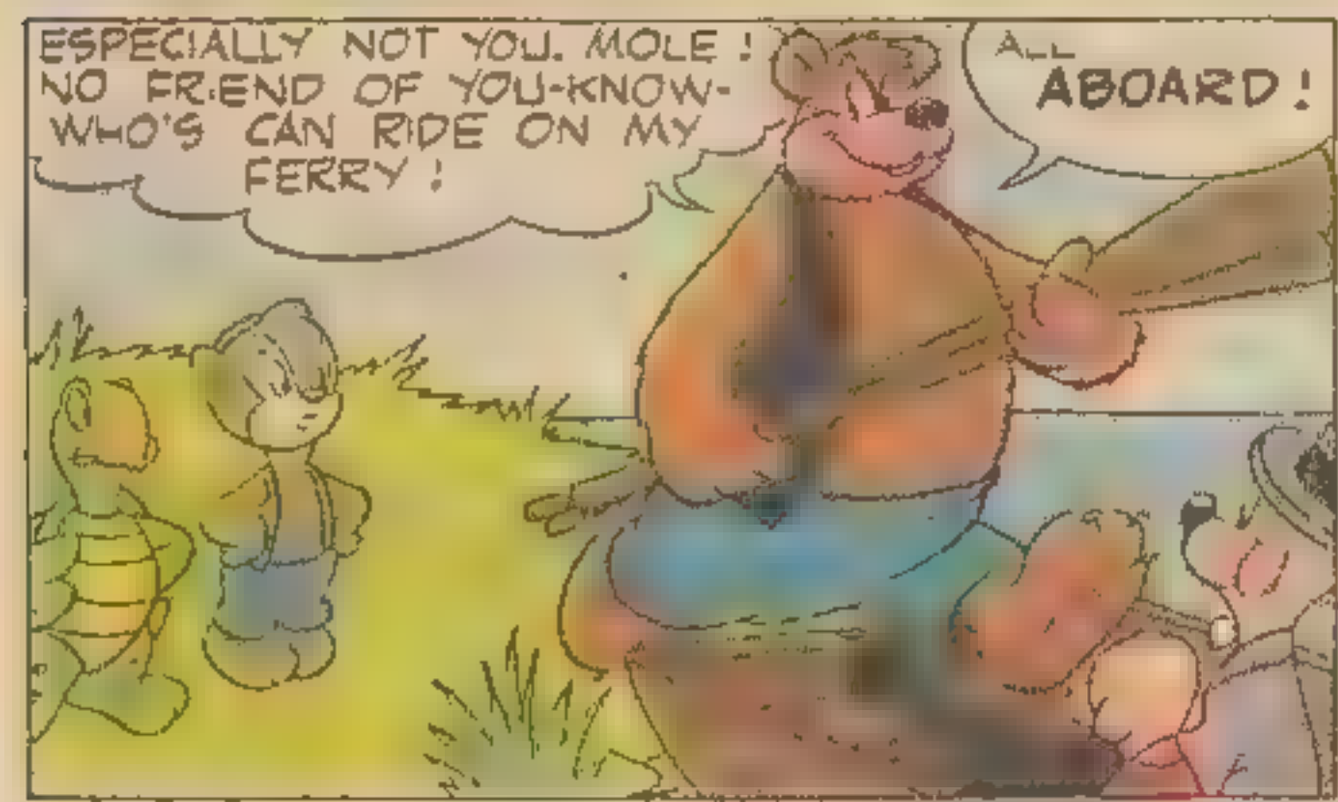

WHY SO ? WHY SO ?
FOR YEARS MY SOLE INCOME HAS BEEN DERIVED FROM MY FERRY BUSINESS-- NOW I'M A VICTIM OF THE MECHANICAL AGE AND MY INCOME HAS SHRUNK TO .0000 !! AND .0000 IS PRACTICALLY NIL !


OH, NO, IS NOTHING ! ALL YOU HAVE IS A NOT VERY SERIOUS CASE OF INCOMEPATIBILITY ! BUT JUST HOW ARE YOU A VICTIM OF THE MECHANICAL AGE ?
LET'S TAKE A WALK ! I'LL SHOW YOU !

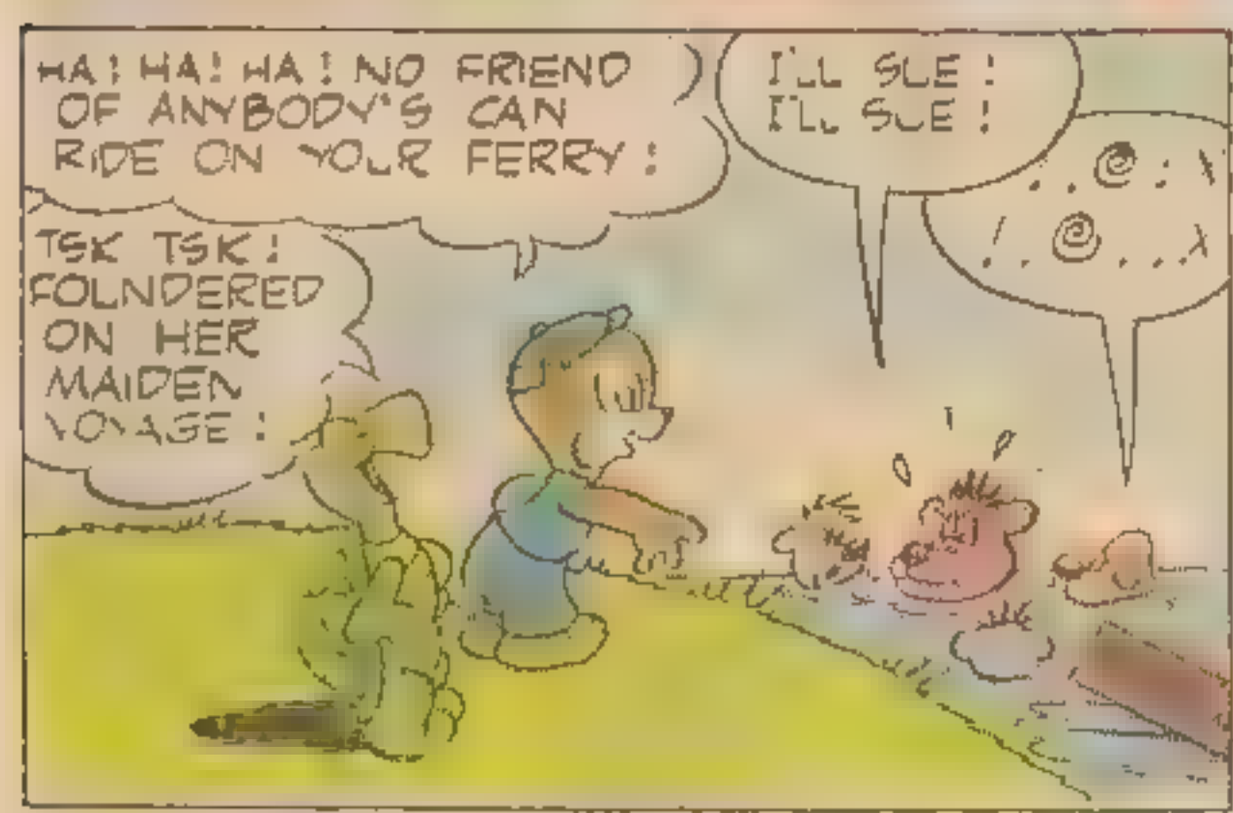

THERE ! BARNEY BEAR HAS SET UP A RIVAL FERRY LINE AND HE'S USING OARS AND A ROWBOAT !
FERRY LEAVING IN A FEW MINUTES, FOLKS !
THIS WAY TO BARNEY'S MECHANICAL FERRY

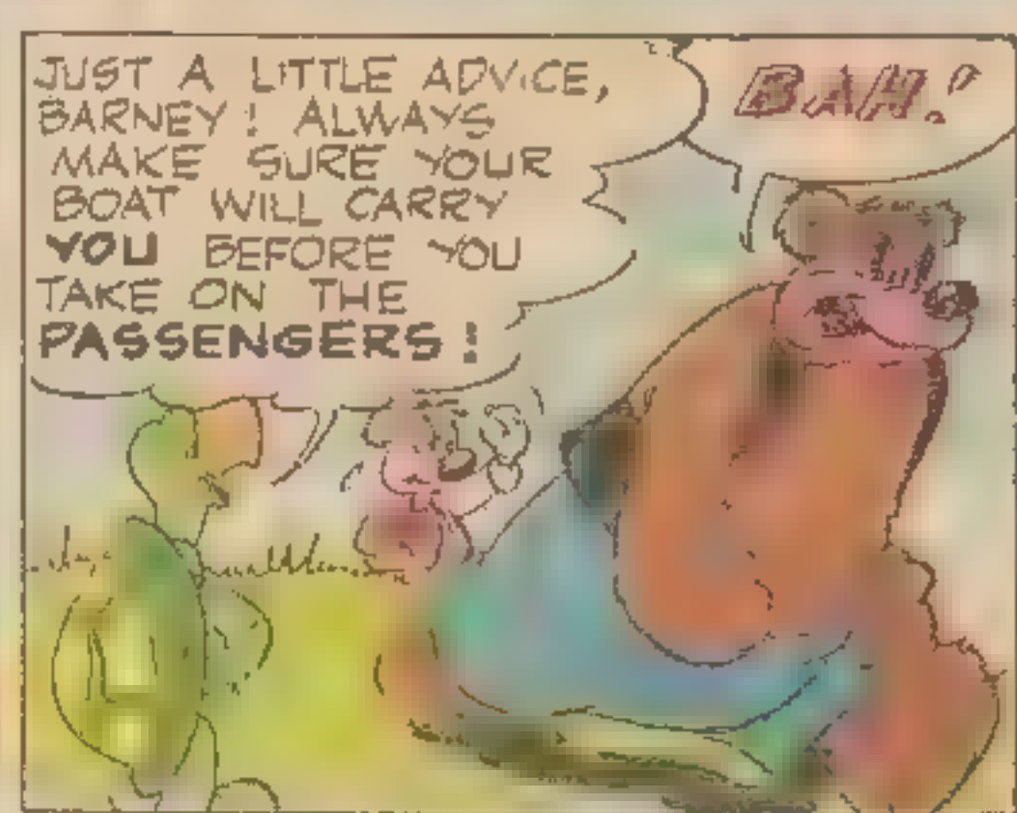

HE SURE IS DOING A BIG BUSINESS! HOW MANY TRIPS HAS HE MADE?
NONE YET! THIS IS HIS MAIDEN VOYAGE!
STEP UP FRONT FOLKS!

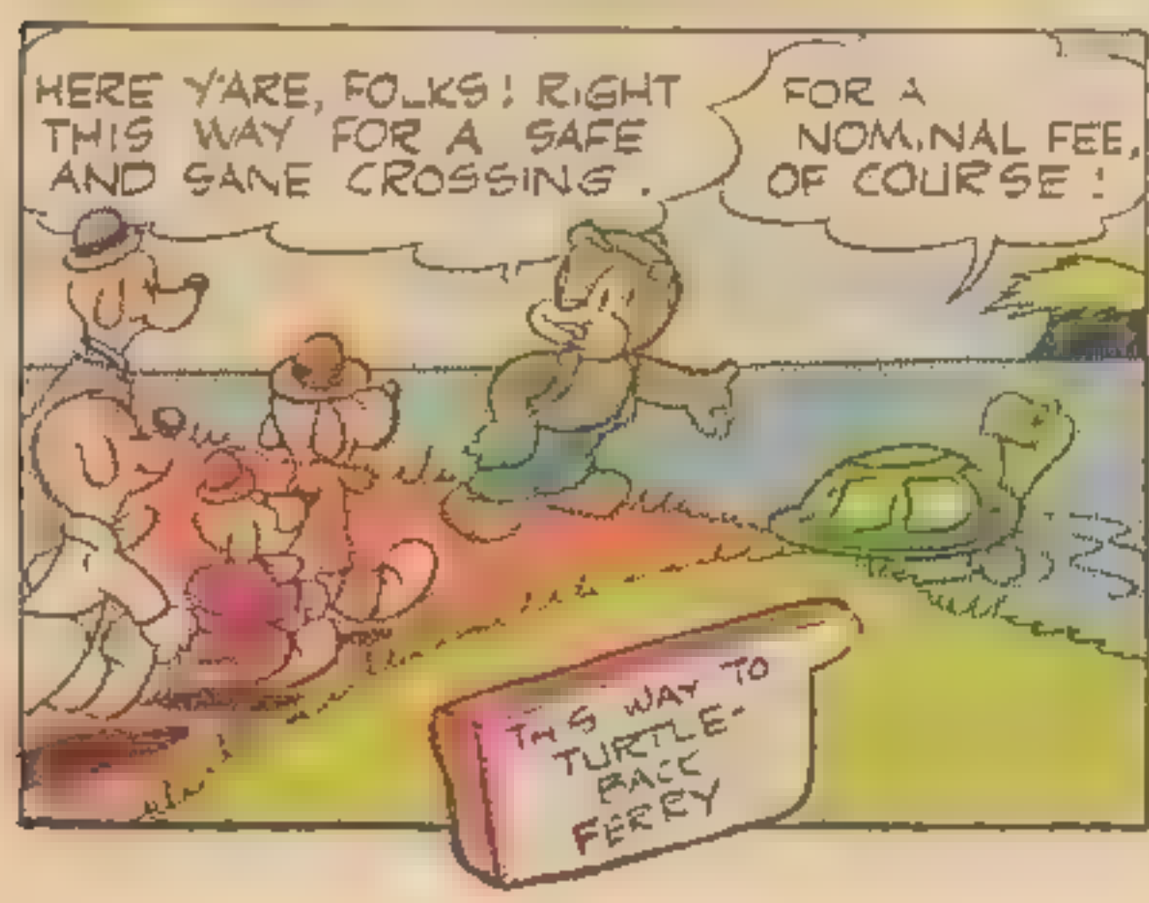
THAT'S ALL, FOLKS! BARNEY'S MECHANICAL FERRY IS FULL TO CAPACITY. YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL I RETURN.
HOW ABOUT ME? I'D LIKE TO GO ACROSS!

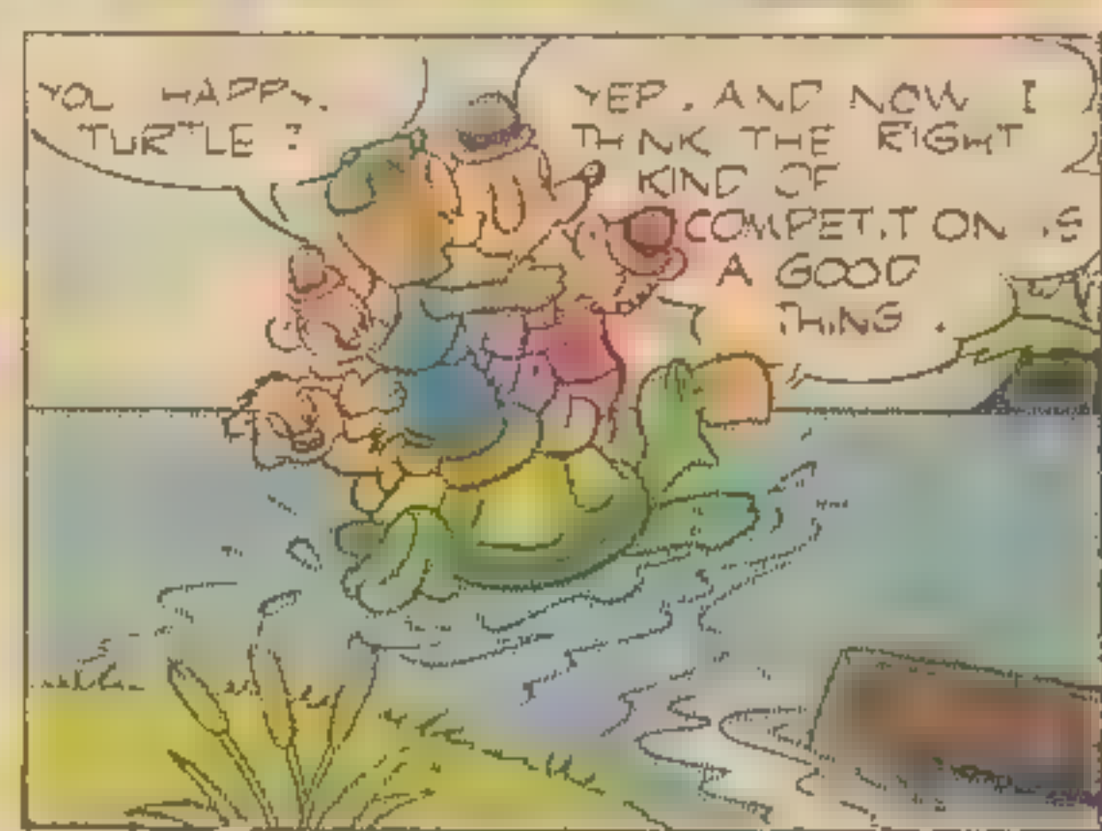

ESPECIALLY NOT YOU, MOLE! NO FRIEND OF YOU-KNOW-WHO'S CAN RIDE ON MY FERRY!
ALL ABOARD!

SPLOP!


HA! HA! HA! NO FRIEND OF ANYBODY'S CAN RIDE ON YOUR FERRY!
TSK TSK! FOUNDERED ON HER MAIDEN VOYAGE!
I'LL SUE! I'LL SUE!


JUST A LITTLE ADVICE, BARNEY! ALWAYS MAKE SURE YOUR BOAT WILL CARRY YOU BEFORE YOU TAKE ON THE PASSENGERS!
BAH!


HERE Y'ARE, FOLKS! RIGHT THIS WAY FOR A SAFE AND SANE CROSSING.
FOR A NOMINAL FEE, OF COURSE!
THIS WAY TO TURTLE-BACK FERRY


YOU HAPPY, TURTLE?
YEP. AND NOW I THINK THE RIGHT KIND OF COMPETITION IS A GOOD THING.

Flip 'n Dip

SAY, POP, DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT MOUNTAIN CLIMBING?

DOES A FISH KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT SWIMMING?

ASK SOME OF THE OLD-TIMERS AROUND HERE IF YOUR POP KNOWS ANYTHING ABOUT MOUNTAIN CLIMBING.

OKAY, POP, WE'LL ASK 'EM.

ER – WAIT! I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT.

KIDS...IN MY YOUTH I WAS KNOWN AS A CLIMBING FOOL... THERE WASN'T A MOUNTAIN IN THESE PARTS THAT I DIDN'T CONQUER.

EVEN OL' MOONREST MOUNTAIN?

MOONREST? WHY, THAT ISN'T CLIMBING! THAT'S STROLLING!

GOSH, THAT'S THE HIGHEST ONE AROUND HERE!

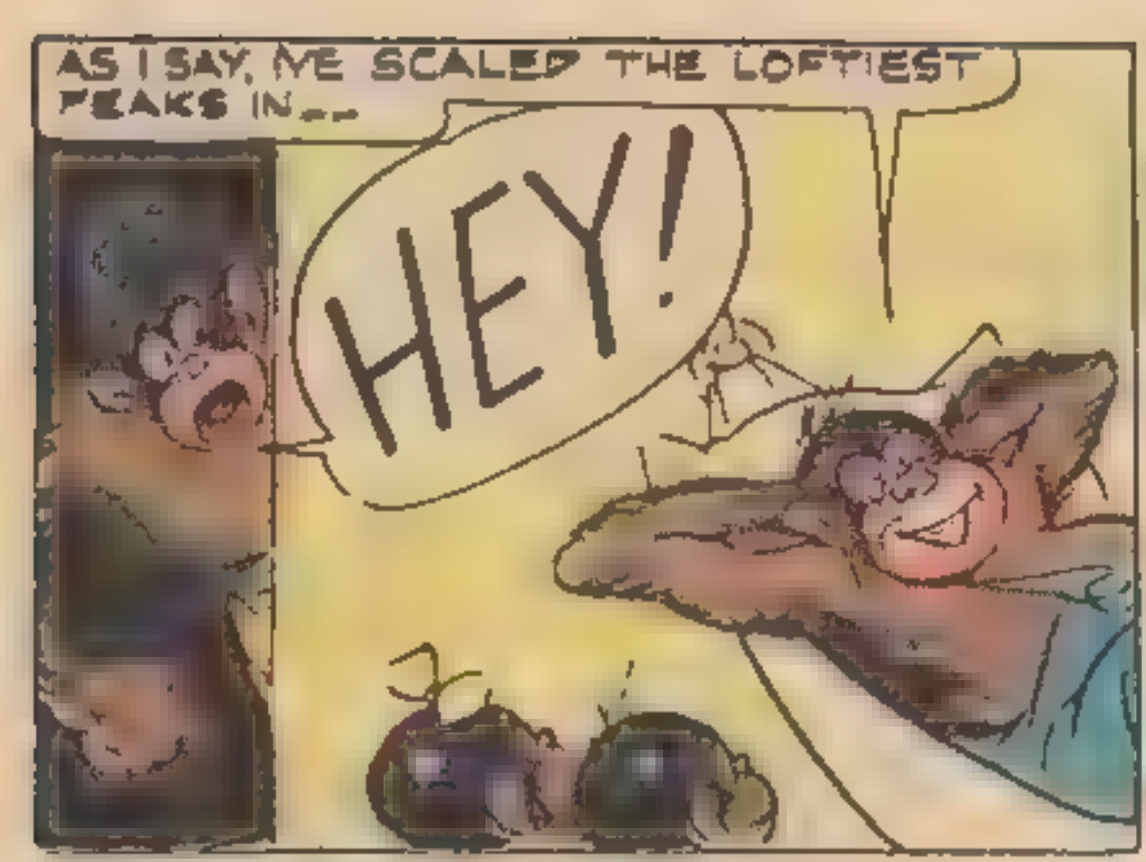
THERE WAS NOTHING TO IT, KIDS! I JUST WENT UP AND CAME DOWN THAT'S ALL.

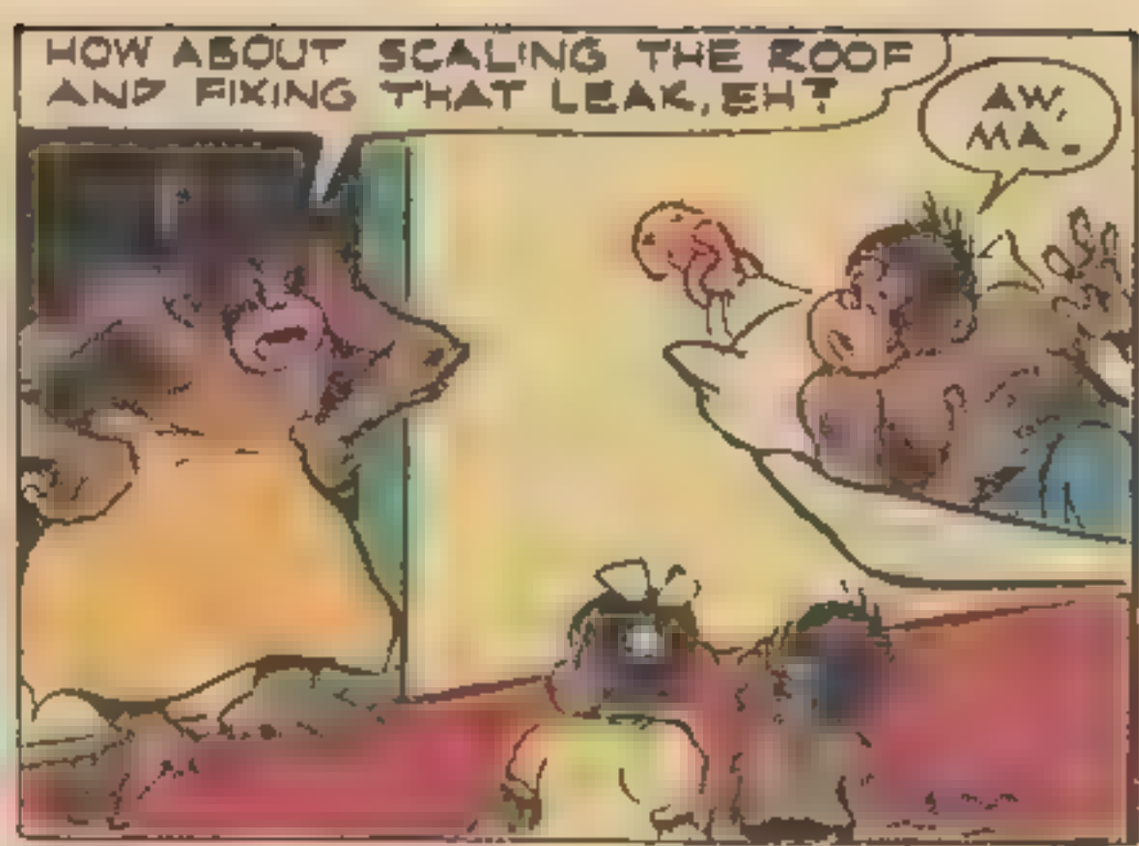
IS IT TRUE THAT THE MOON COMES TO REST THERE EVERY NIGHT FOR A LITTLE WHILE?

ABSOLUTELY! I BROUGHT BACK A HUGE PIECE OF GREEN CHEESE WHICH I HAD CLIPPED OFF THE MOON.

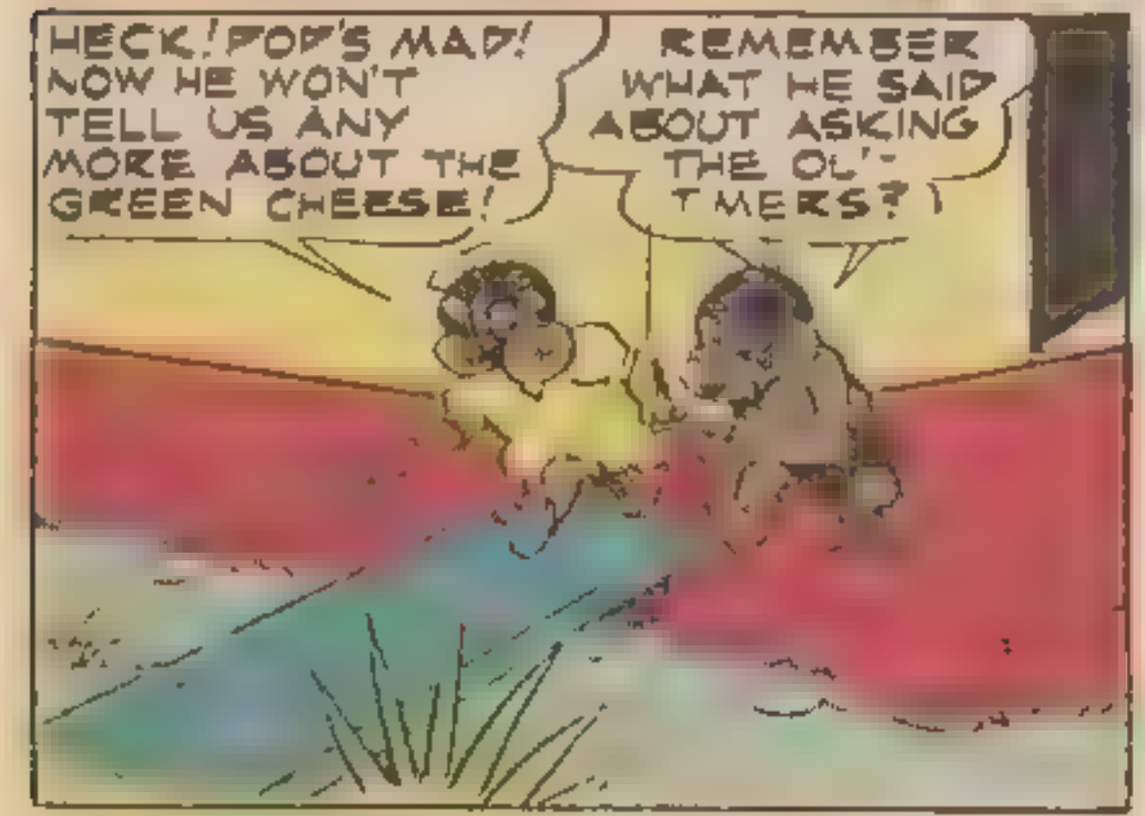
HOW'D IT TASTE, PA?

NOT BAD...A LITTLE TOO SHARP, I THOUGHT.


AS I SAY, WE SCALED THE LOFTIEST PEAKS IN...
HEY!

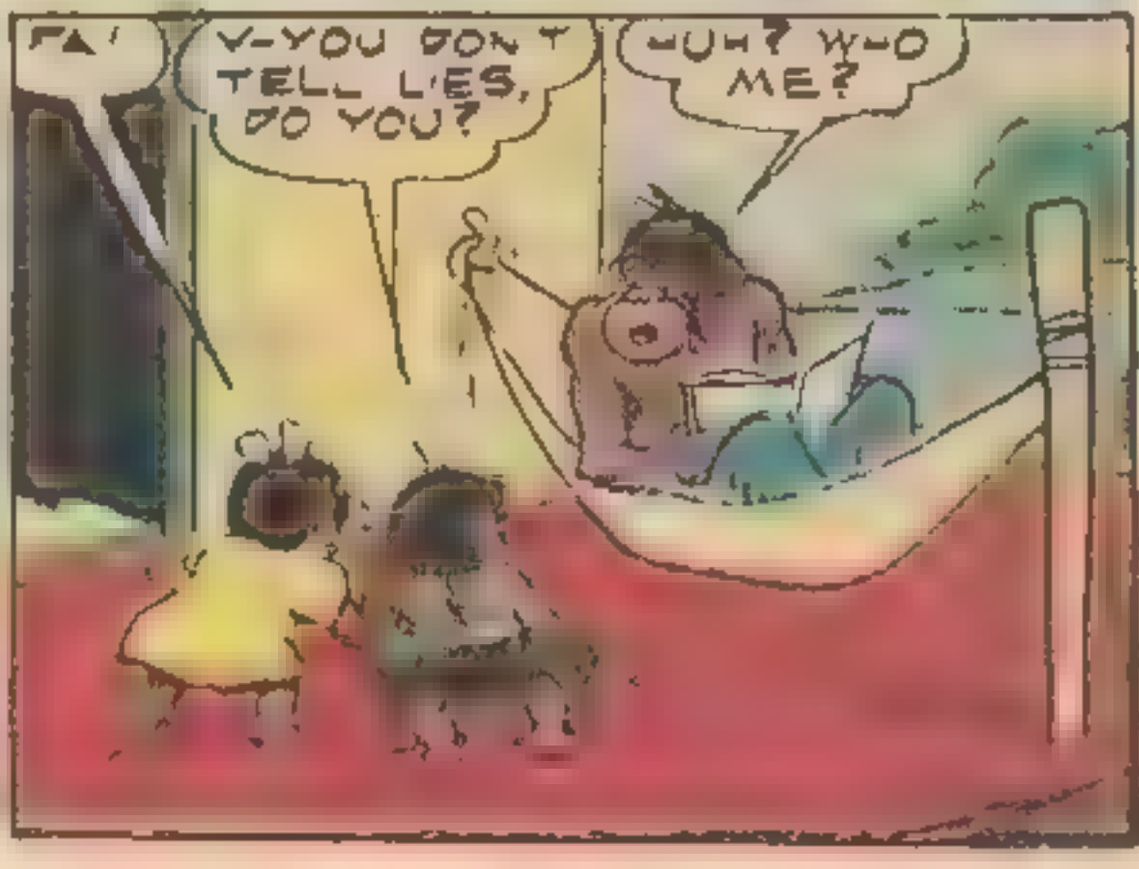

HOW ABOUT SCALING THE ROOF AND FIXING THAT LEAK, EH?
AW, MA.

YOU KIDS ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS.
WE DON'T TELL YOU TO TALK SO LOUD!


HECK! POP'S MAD! NOW HE WON'T TELL US ANY MORE ABOUT THE GREEN CHEESE!
REMEMBER WHAT HE SAID ABOUT ASKING THE OL'-TIMERS?

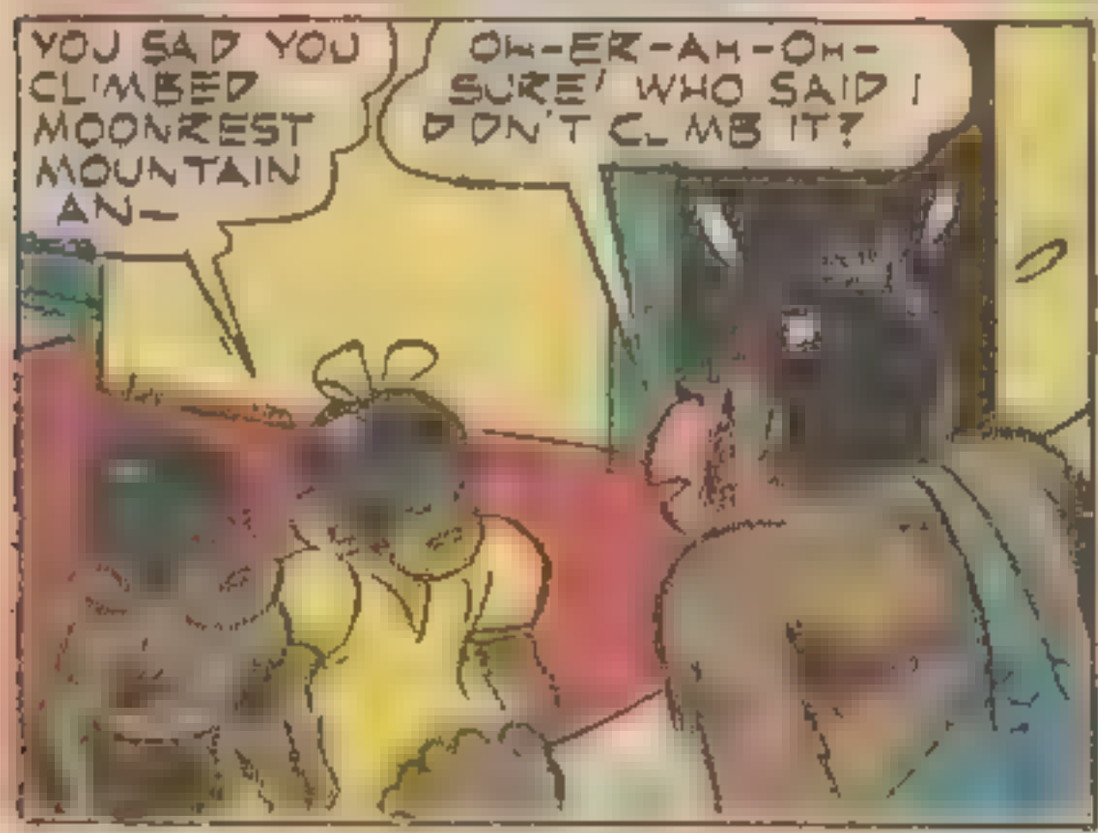
THAT'S RIGHT! WE CAN GET THE REST OF THE STORY FROM THEM!
SURE, THEY'LL KNOW ALL ABOUT IT! I BET PA EVEN GAVE 'EM SOME OF THE CHEESE.

SOMETIME LATER
GOSH!
HECK!


PA!
Y-YOU DON'T TELL LIES, DO YOU?
HUH? WHO ME?

YEH! EVERYBODY SAYS YOU TELL WHOPPERS!
WHOPPER WHOPPERS!
WHAT'RE YOU KIDS TALKING ABOUT?

ABOUT THE GREEN CHEESE, PA.
EVERYBODY LAUGHED WHEN WE MENTIONED THE GREEN CHEESE!
WHAT GREEN CHEESE? WHAT'RE YOU KIDS TALKING ABOUT?

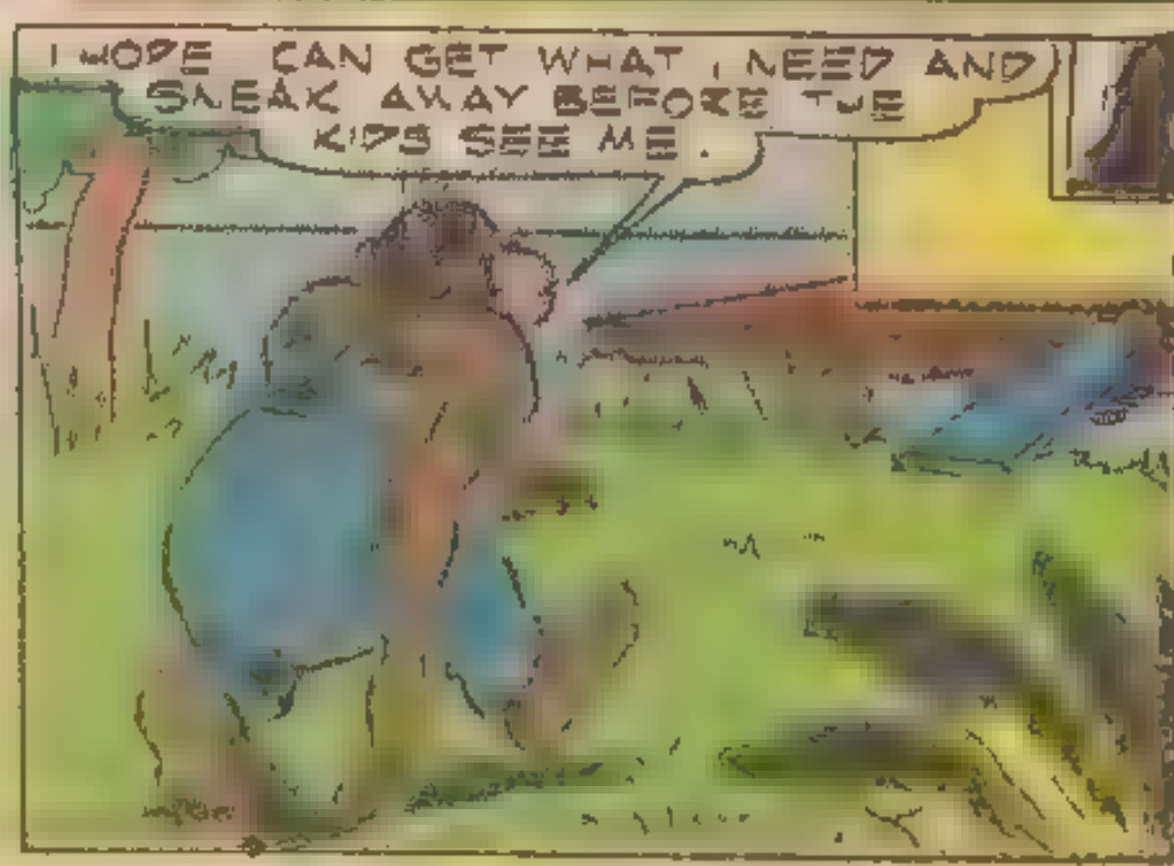

YOU SAID YOU CLIMBED MOONREST MOUNTAIN AN—
OH-ER-AH-OH-SURE! WHO SAID I DON'T CLIMB IT?

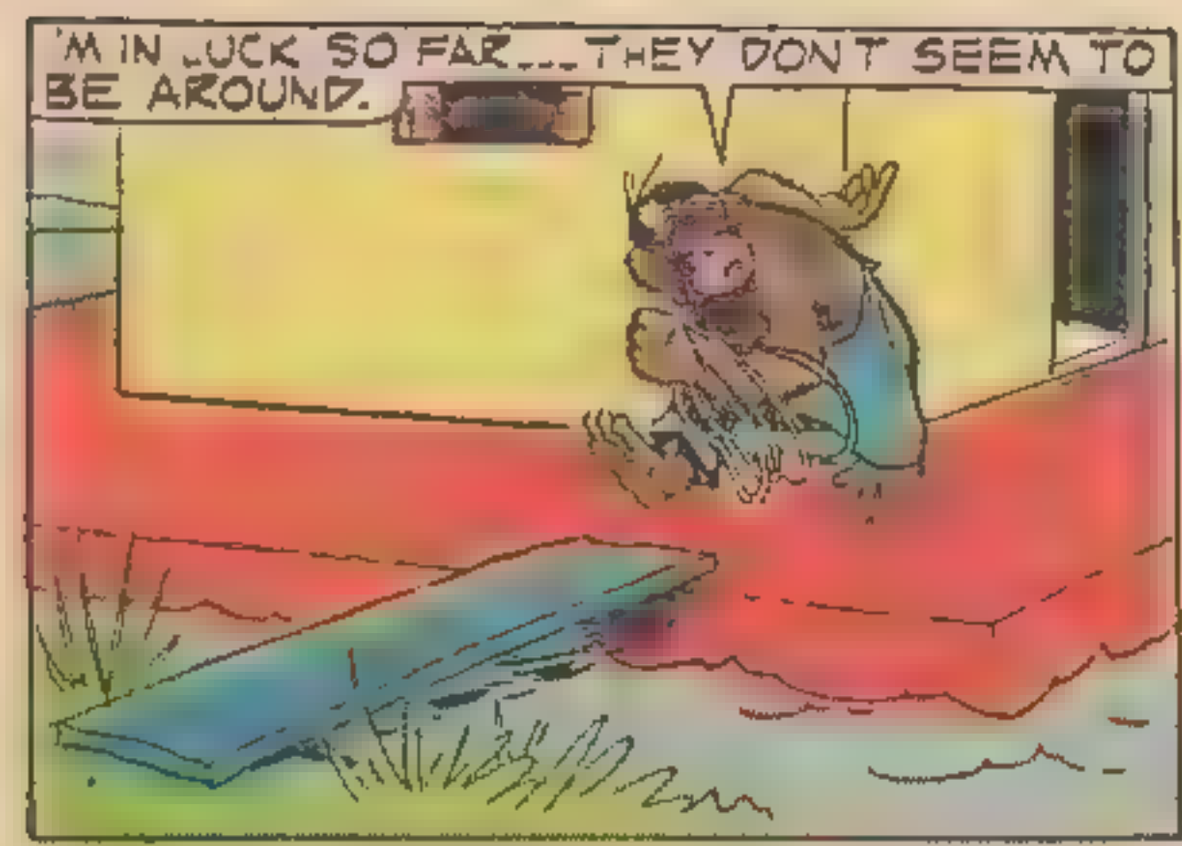
EVERYBODY!
WELL, EVERYBODY'S CRAZY! AN' YOU CAN TELL EM I SAID SO!

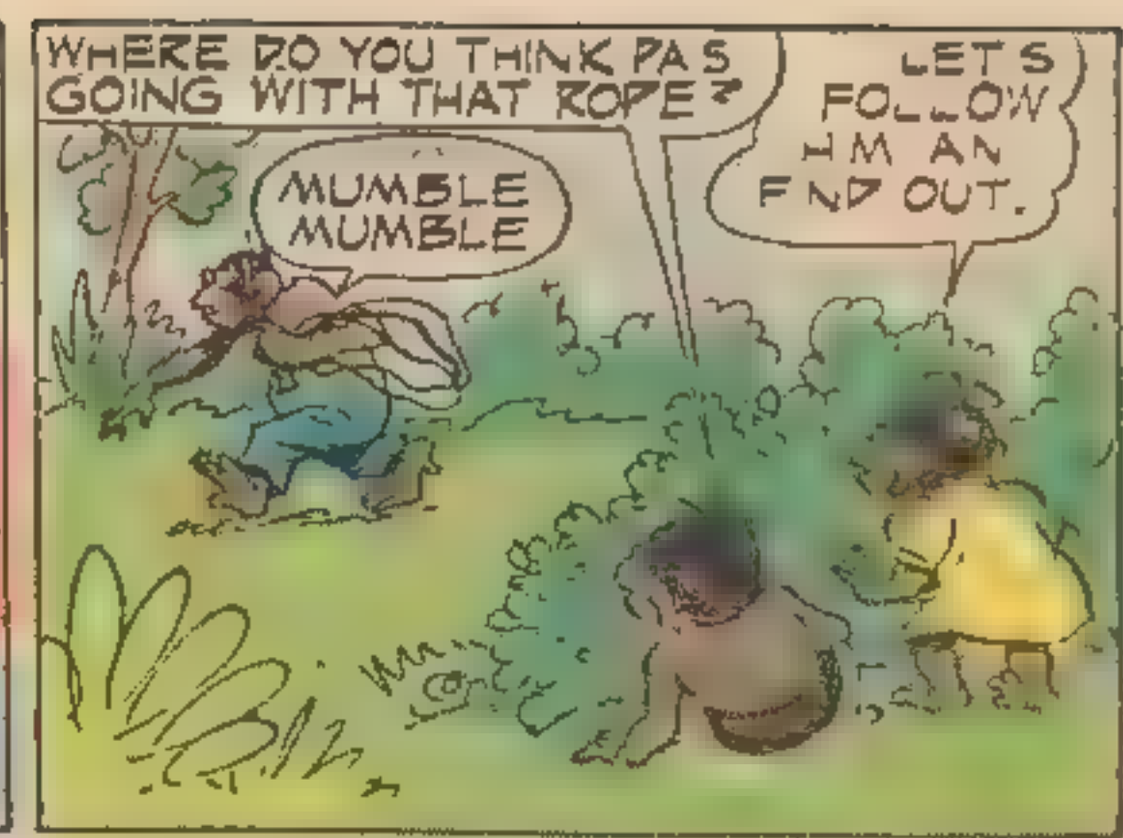
GOSH! I GOT MYSELF IN HOT WATER WITH THAT STORY.
SNIFF

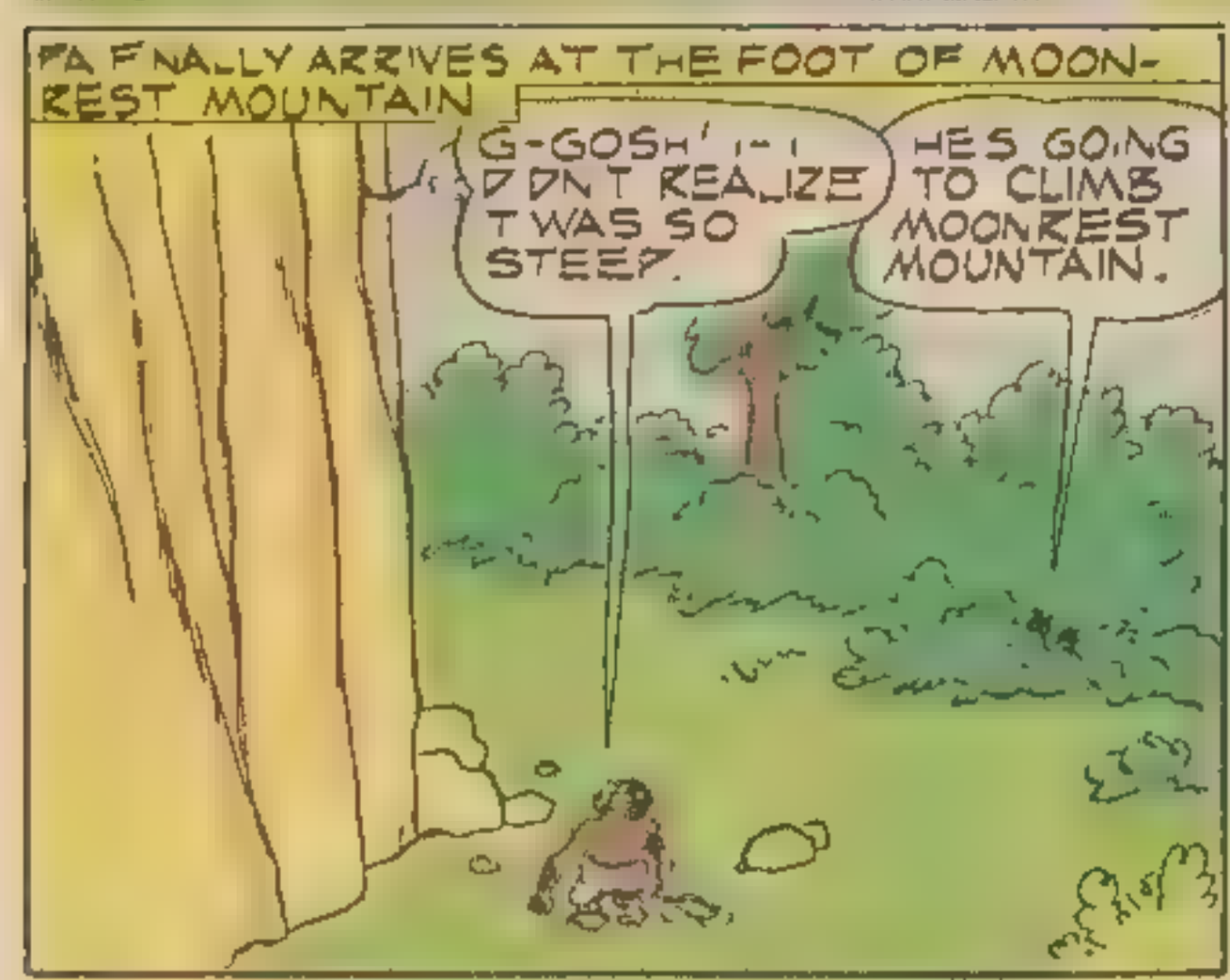
THE KIDS WILL LOSE FAITH IN ME IF THEY FIND OUT FOR SURE THAT I MADE UP THAT STORY.
AND I'LL LOSE FACE WITH THE NEIGHBORS.

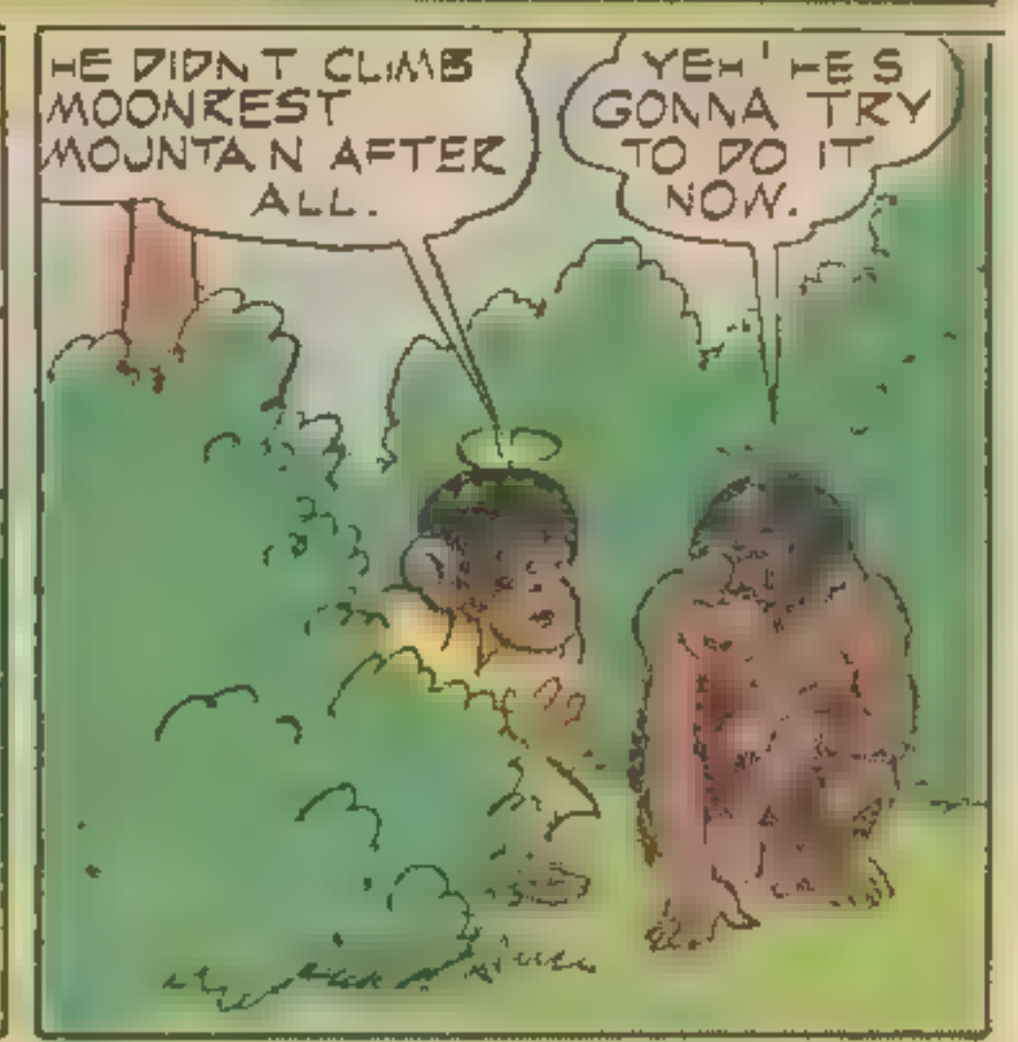
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO. I'VE GOT TO CLIMB MOONREST MOUNTAIN AND BRING BACK A PIECE OF GREEN CHEESE.


I HOPE I CAN GET WHAT I NEED AND SNEAK AWAY BEFORE THE KIDS SEE ME.

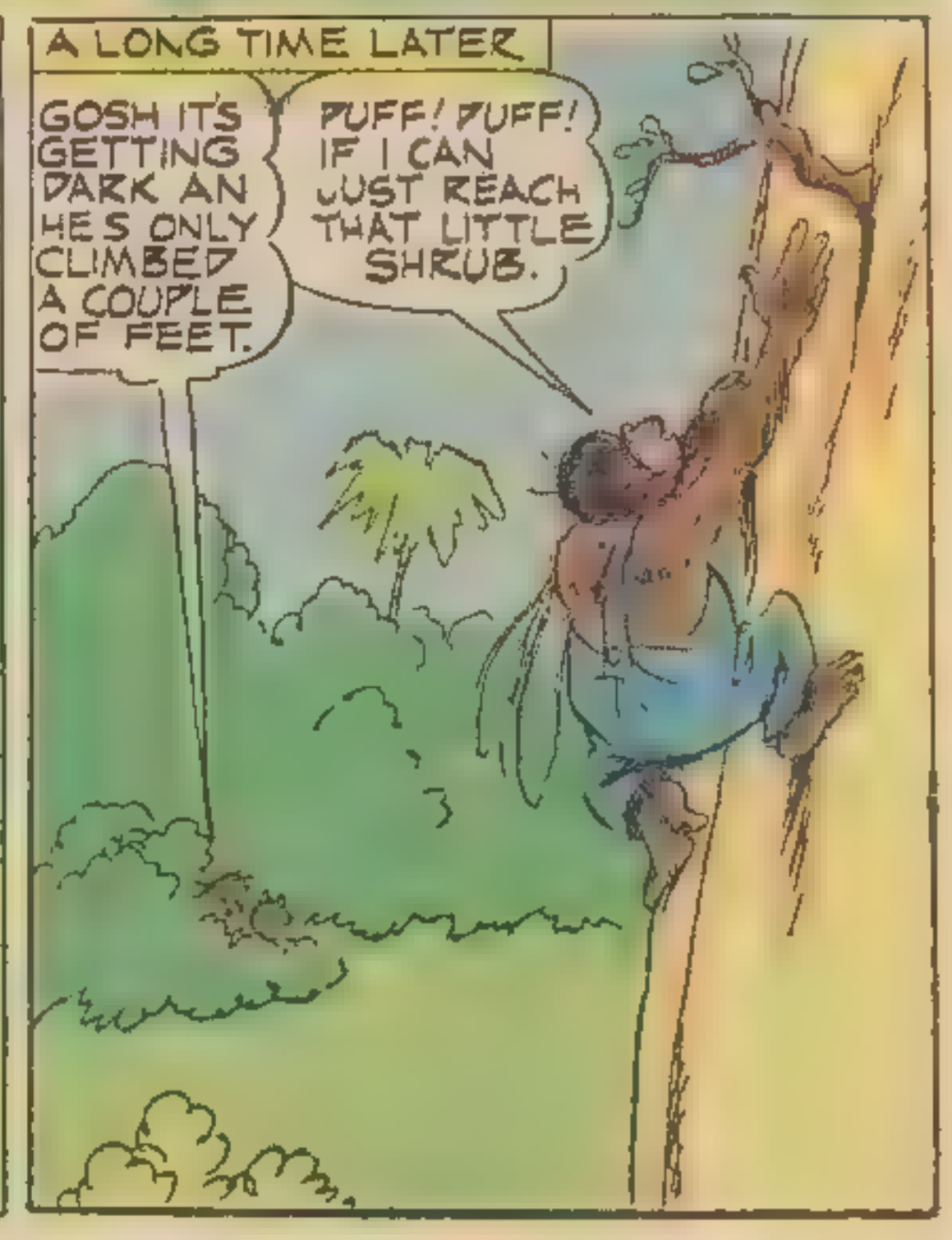

'M IN LUCK SO FAR...THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE AROUND.


WHERE DO YOU THINK PA'S GOING WITH THAT ROPE?
MUMBLE MUMBLE
LET'S FOLLOW HIM AND FIND OUT.

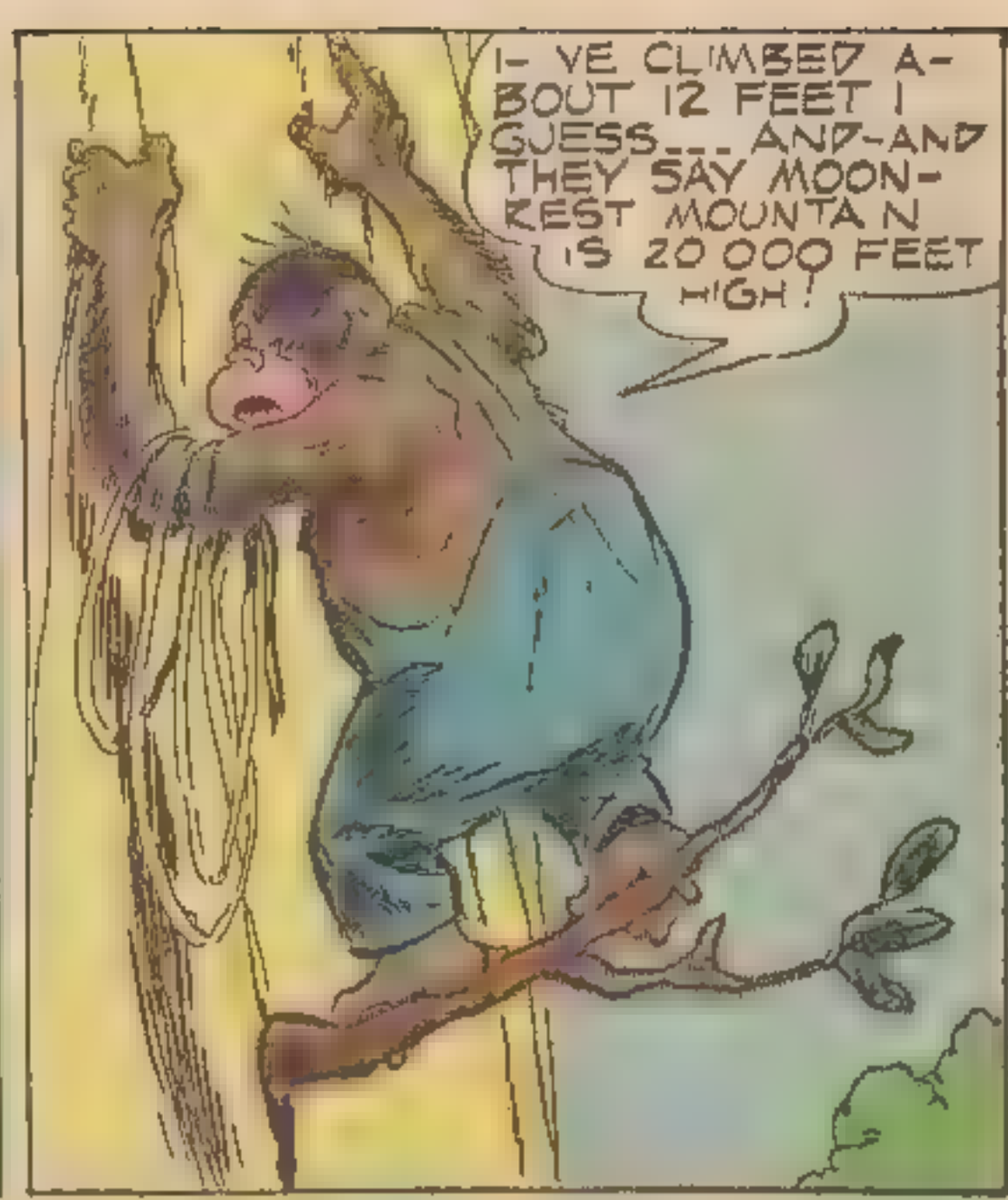

PA FINALLY ARRIVES AT THE FOOT OF MOONREST MOUNTAIN
G-GOSH! I-I DIDN'T REALIZE IT WAS SO STEEP.
HE'S GOING TO CLIMB MOONREST MOUNTAIN.

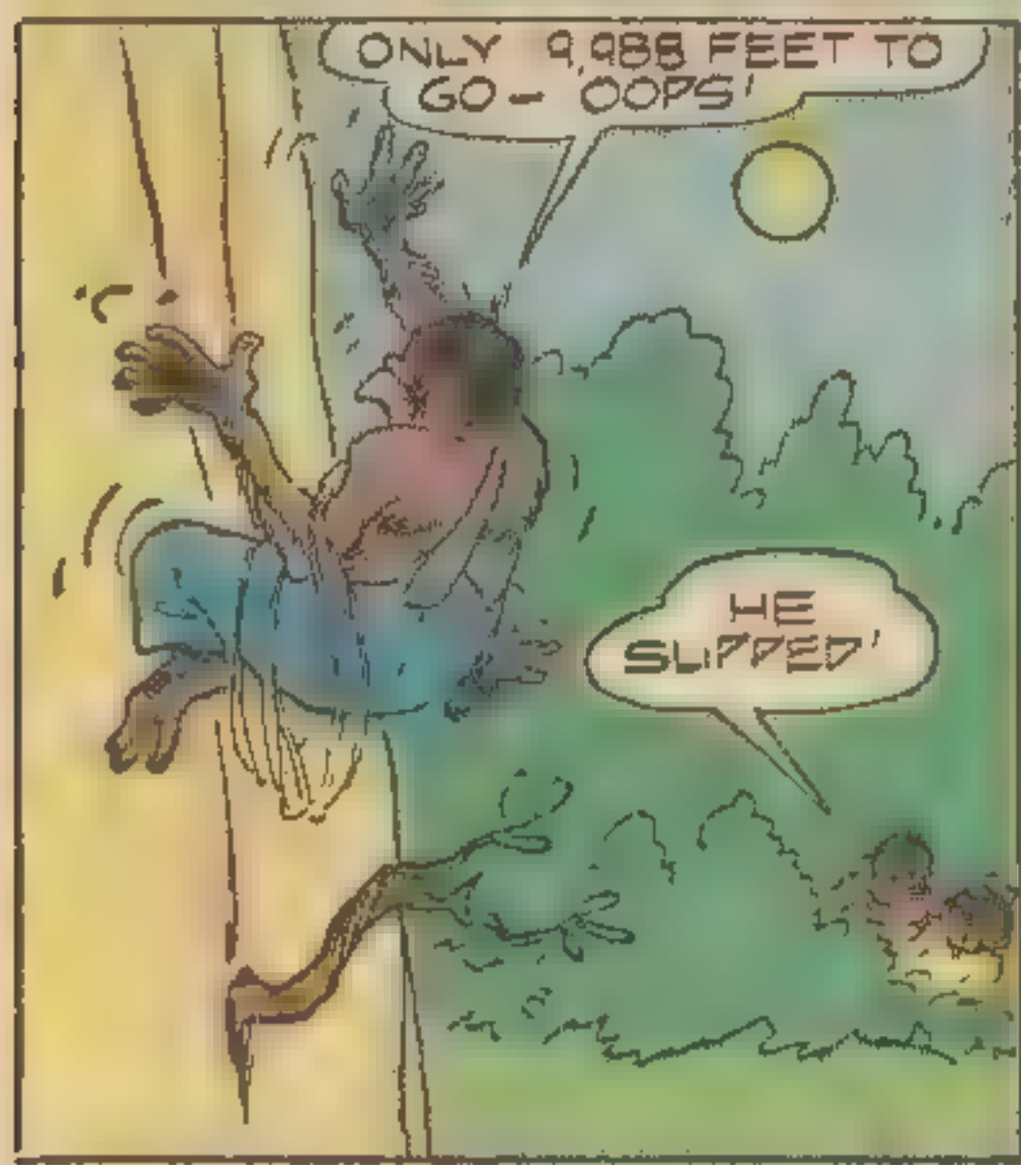

HE DIDN'T CLIMB MOONREST MOUNTAIN AFTER ALL.
YEH! HE'S GONNA TRY TO DO IT NOW.

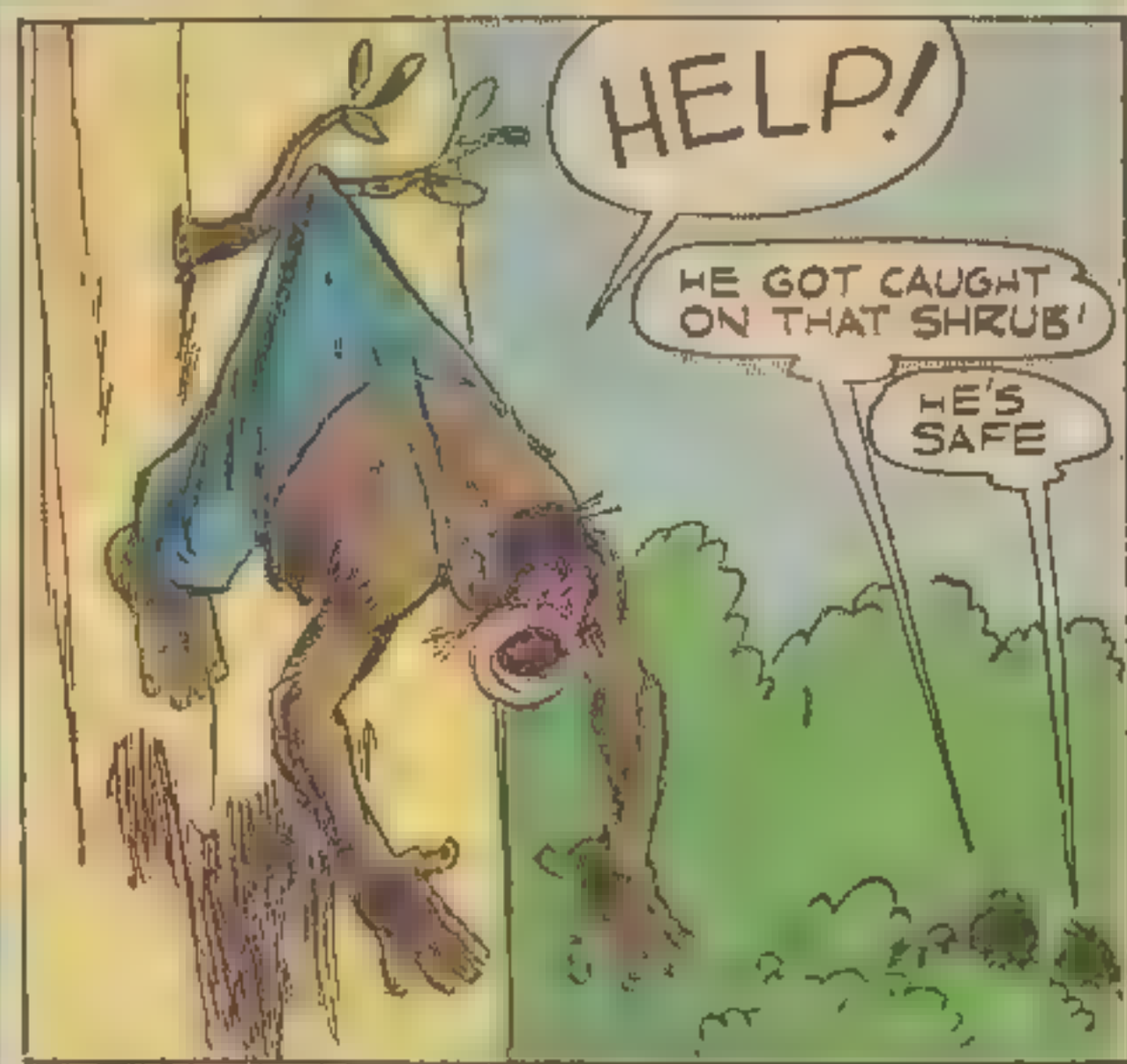
POOR PA! HE'LL HURT HIMSELF SURE.


A LONG TIME LATER
GOSH IT'S GETTING DARK AND HE'S ONLY CLIMBED A COUPLE OF FEET.
PUFF! PUFF! IF I CAN JUST REACH THAT LITTLE SHRUB.

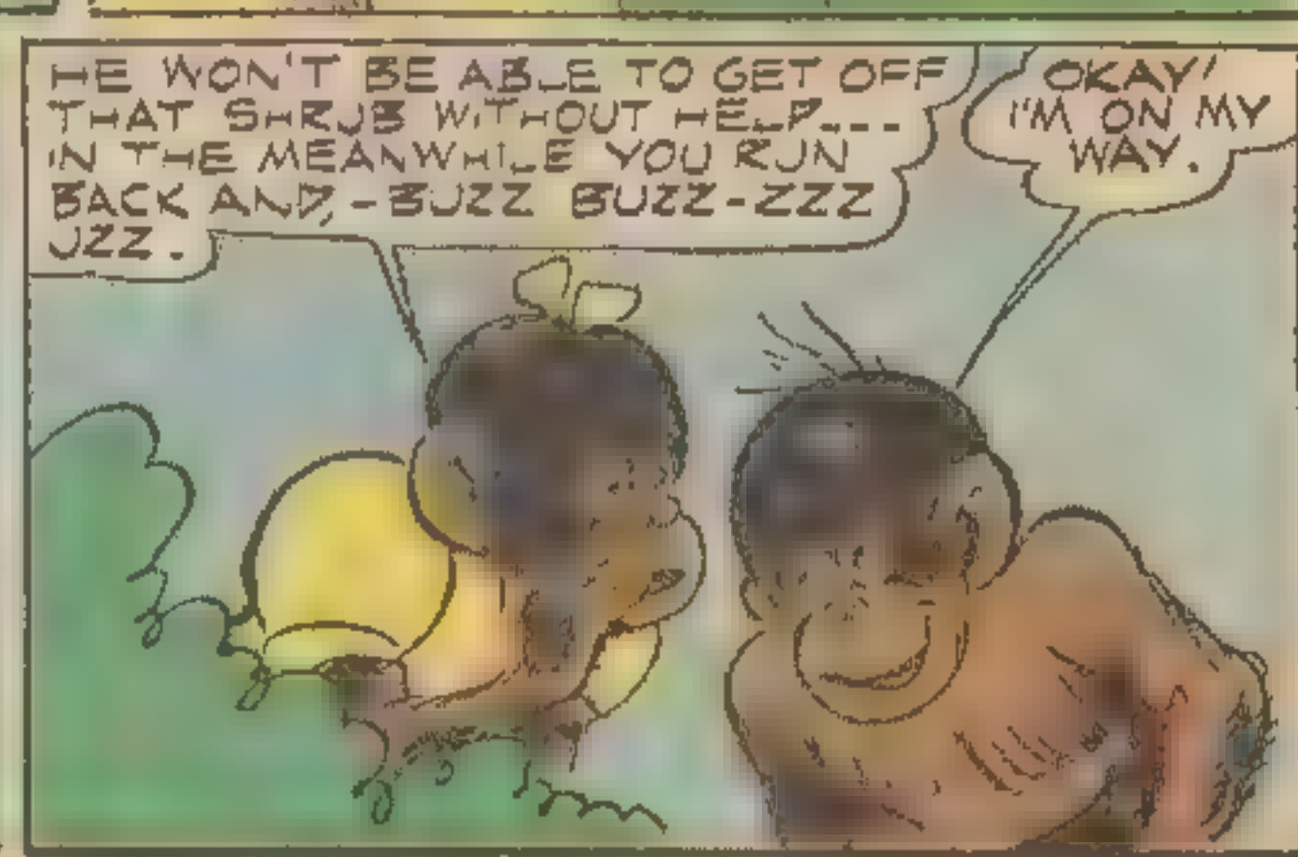
THE MOON S OUT ALREADY... I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE TOP BEFORE IT COMES TO REST ON THE MOUNTAIN.

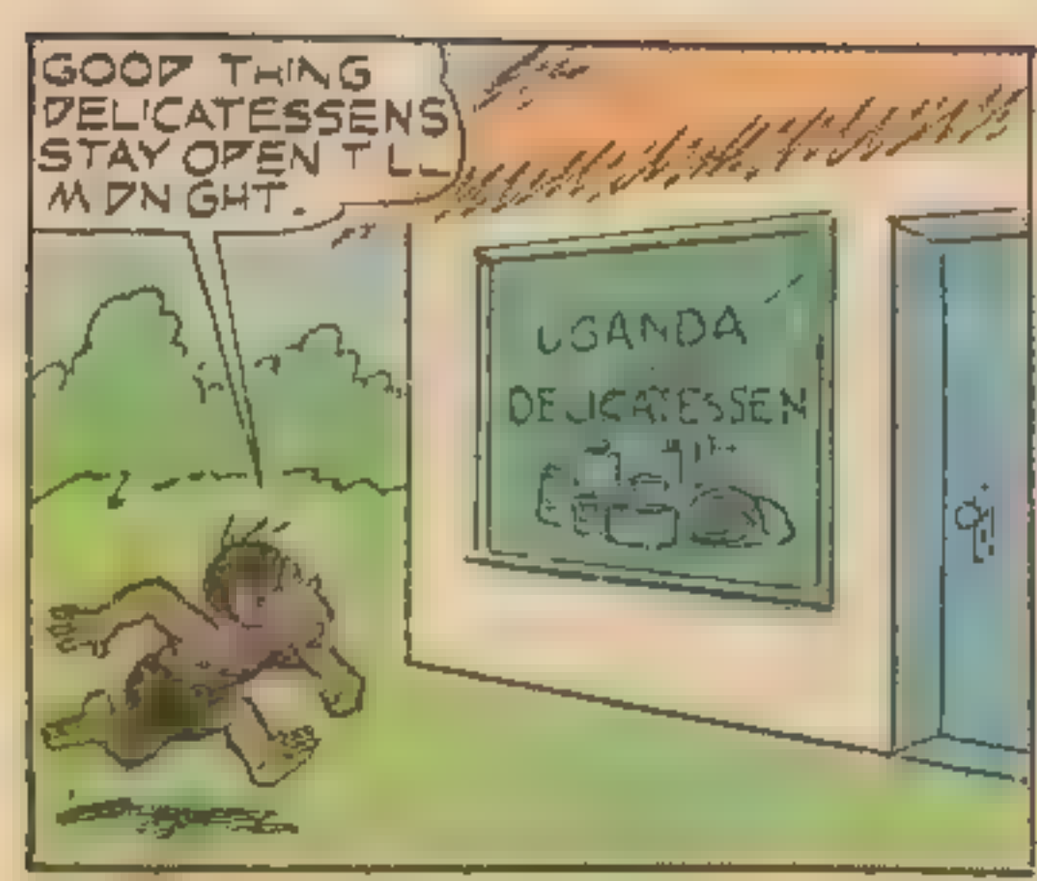

I- VE CLIMBED A- BOUT 12 FEET I GUESS... AND-AND THEY SAY MOON- REST MOUNTA N IS 20 000 FEET HIGH!


ONLY 9,988 FEET TO GO - OOPS!
HE SLIPPED!

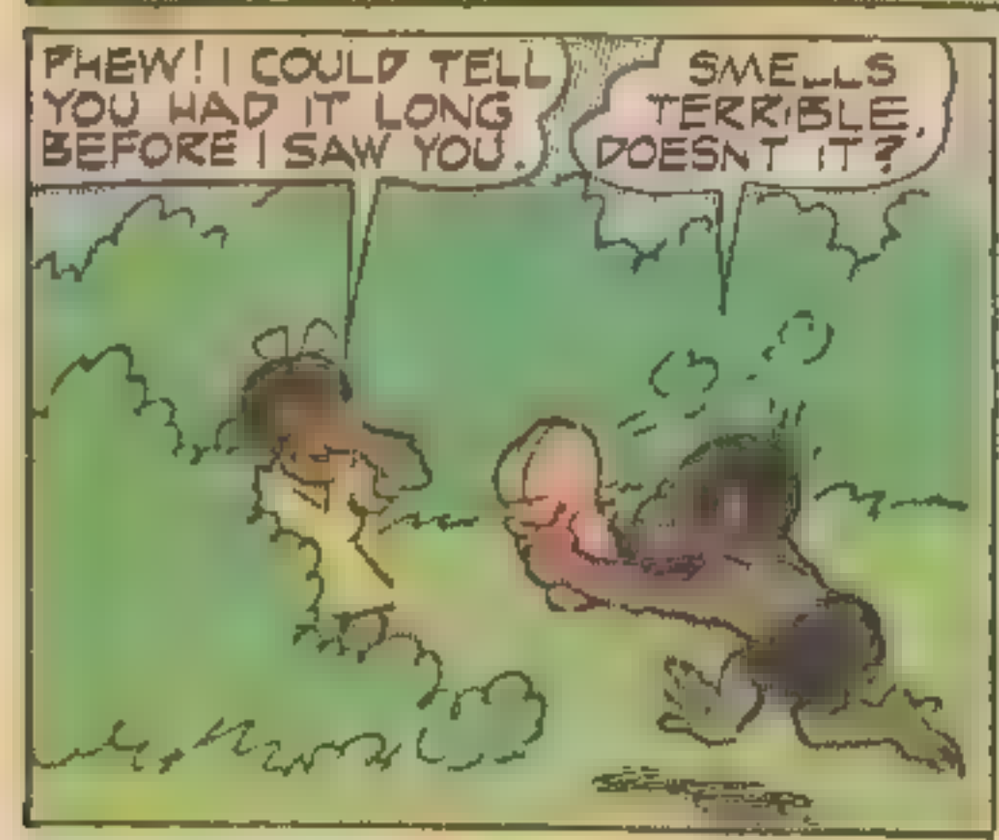

HELP!
HE GOT CAUGHT ON THAT SHRUB!
HE'S SAFE

LISTEN DD I GOT A PLAN TO REALLY TEACH PA A LESSON -
LET S HEAR IT!


HE WON'T BE ABLE TO GET OFF THAT SHRUB WITHOUT HELP... IN THE MEANWHILE YOU RUN BACK AND, - BUZZ BUZZ - ZZZ UZZ.
OKAY! I'M ON MY WAY.


GOOD THING DELICATESSENS STAY OPEN TILL MIDNIGHT.
UGANDA DELICATESSEN

THANKS, MRS UGANDA ... MY PA WILL PAY FOR IT.

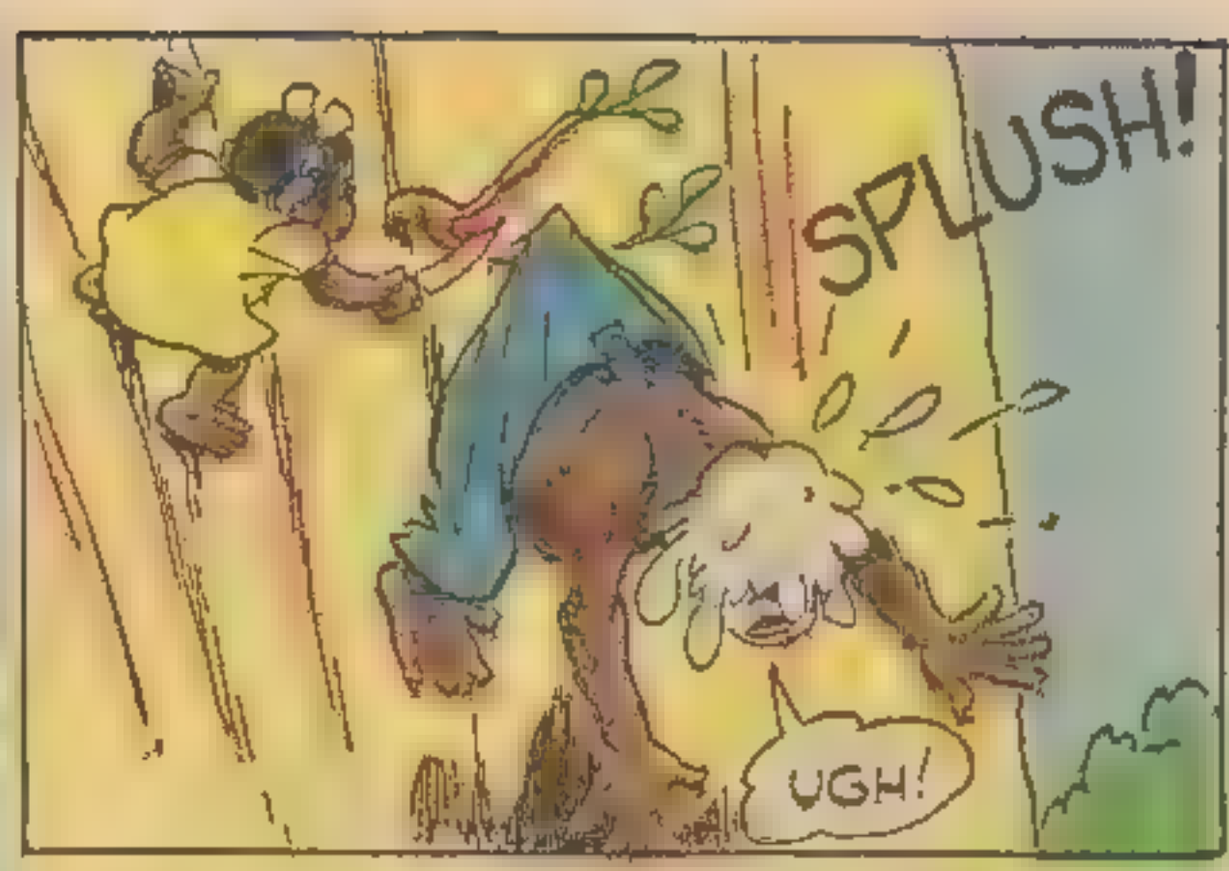

PHEW! I COULD TELL YOU HAD IT LONG BEFORE I SAW YOU.
SMELLS TERRIBLE, DOESN'T IT?

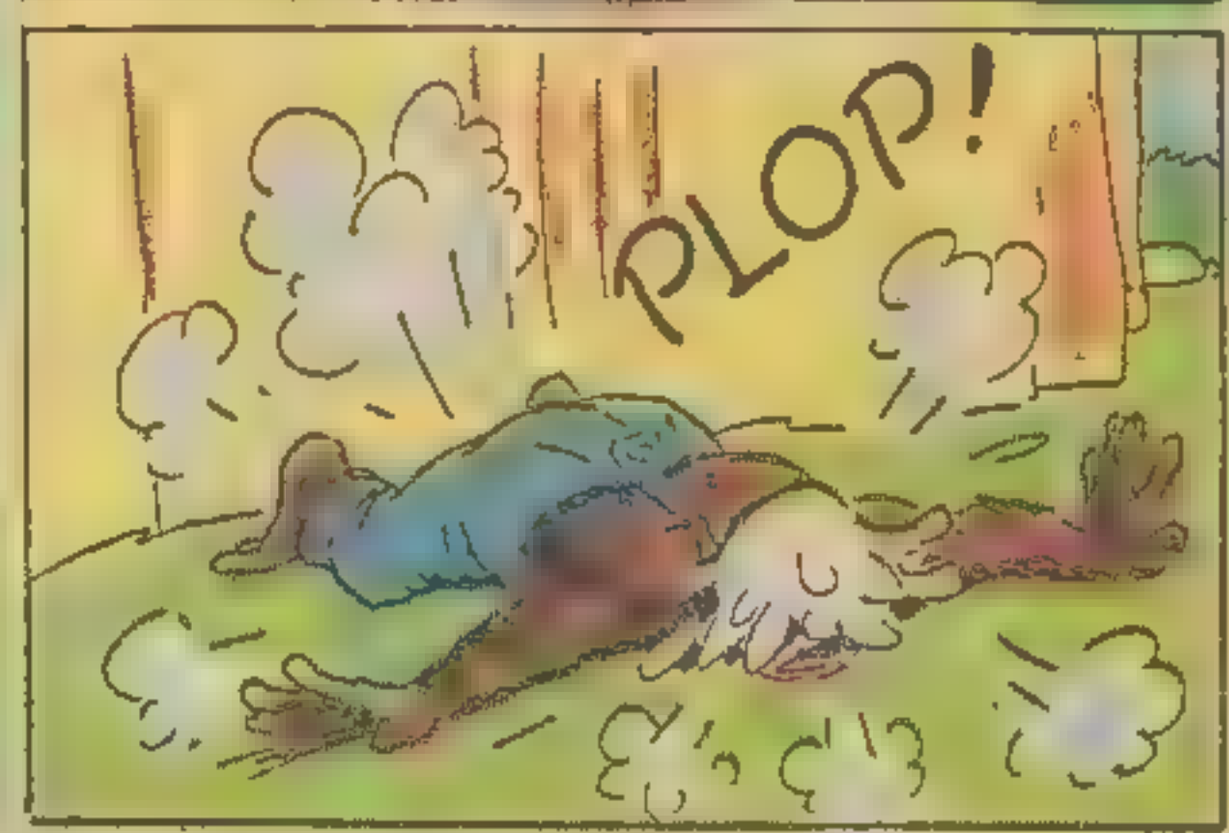
TAKE THE WRAPPER OFF!
HOW'S PA DON? SOUNDS A LITTLE WEAK.
HELP!

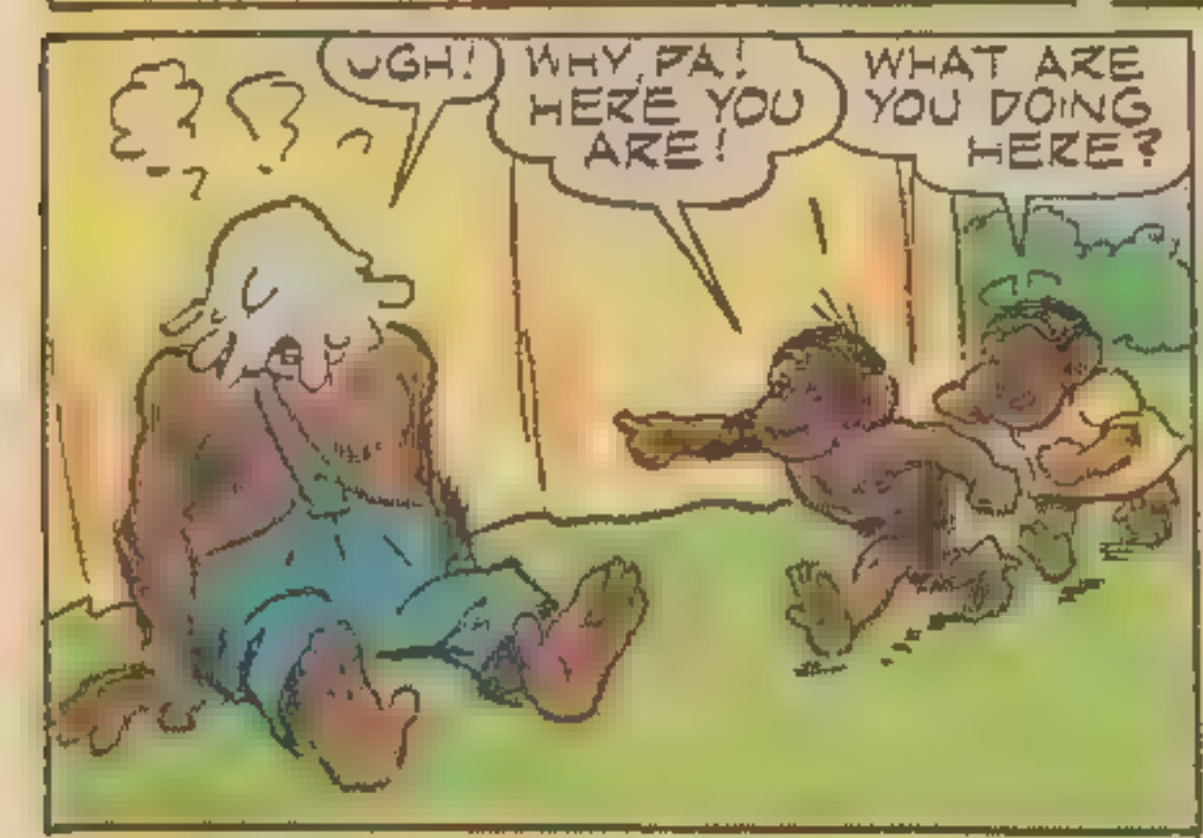
HELP!
HE'S OKAY... HE'S A LITTLE HOARSE FROM YELLING, THAT'S ALL.
OKAY, I'M READY.

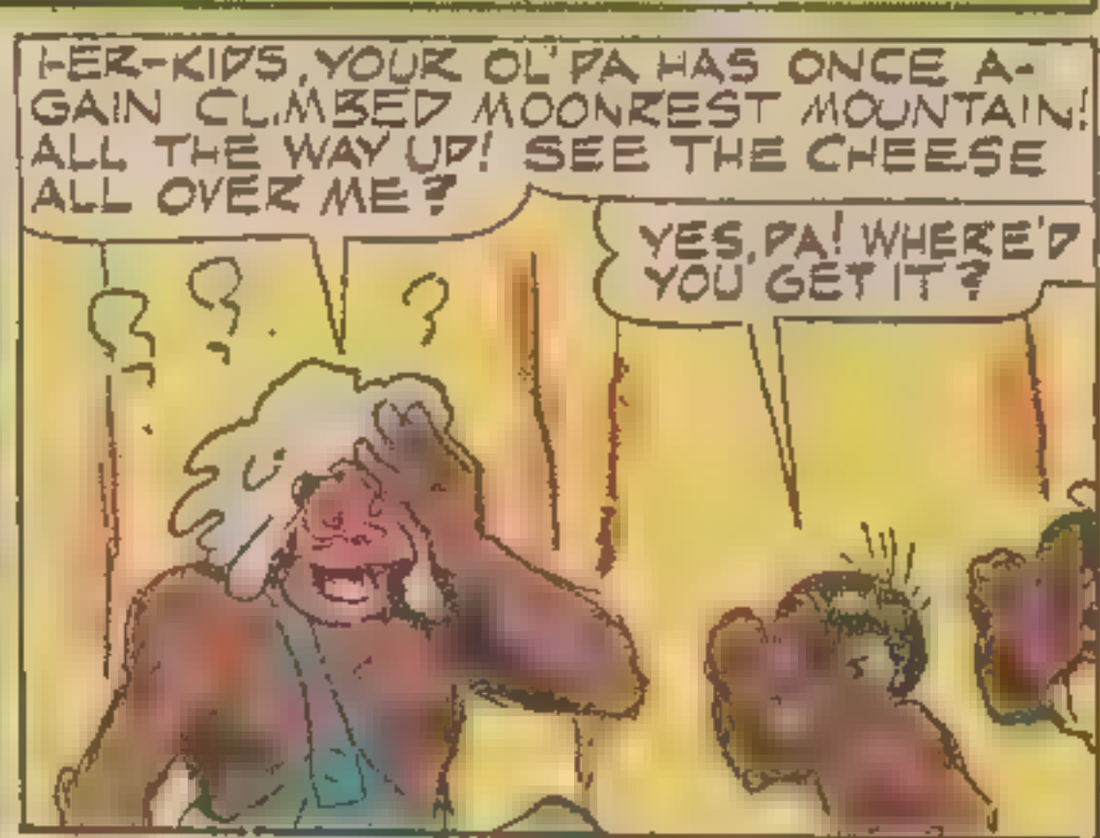
HELP!
NOW REMEMBER WE'LL CLIMB ABOVE HIM - AN' DON'T LET HIM SEE US.
RIGHT!

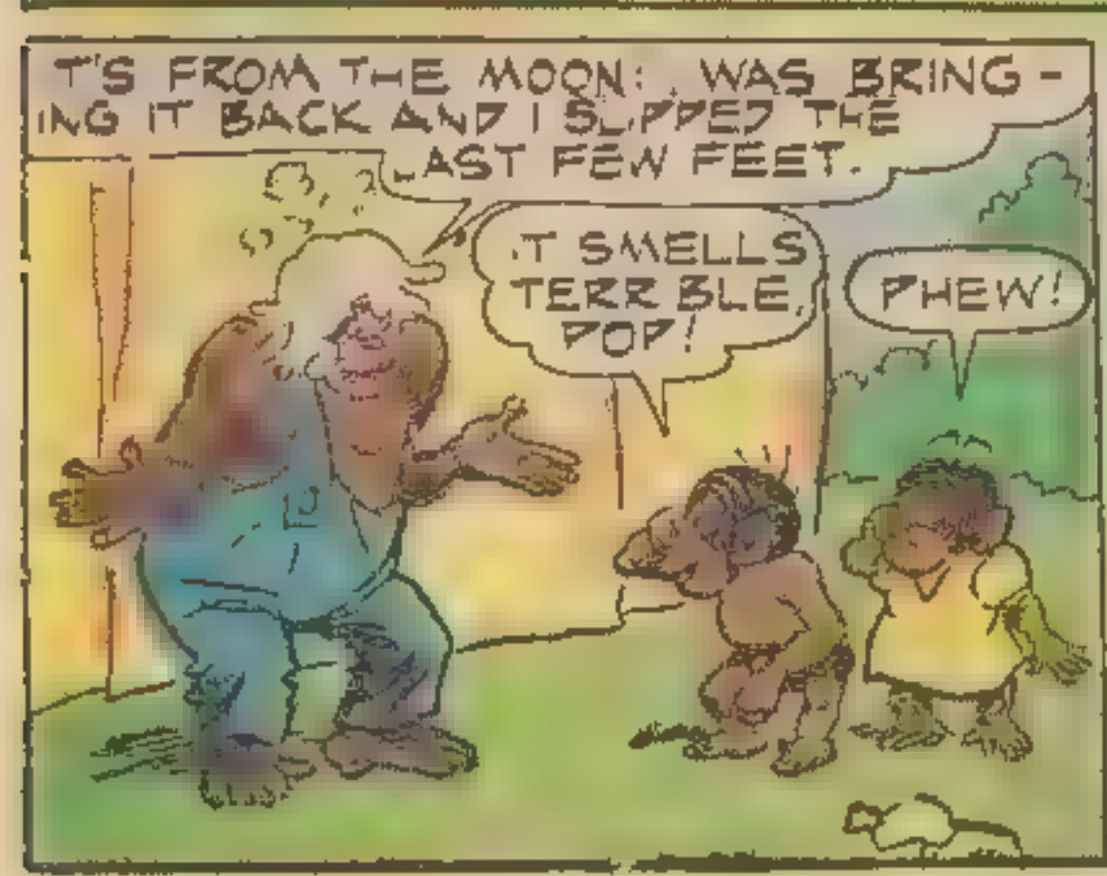
HELP!

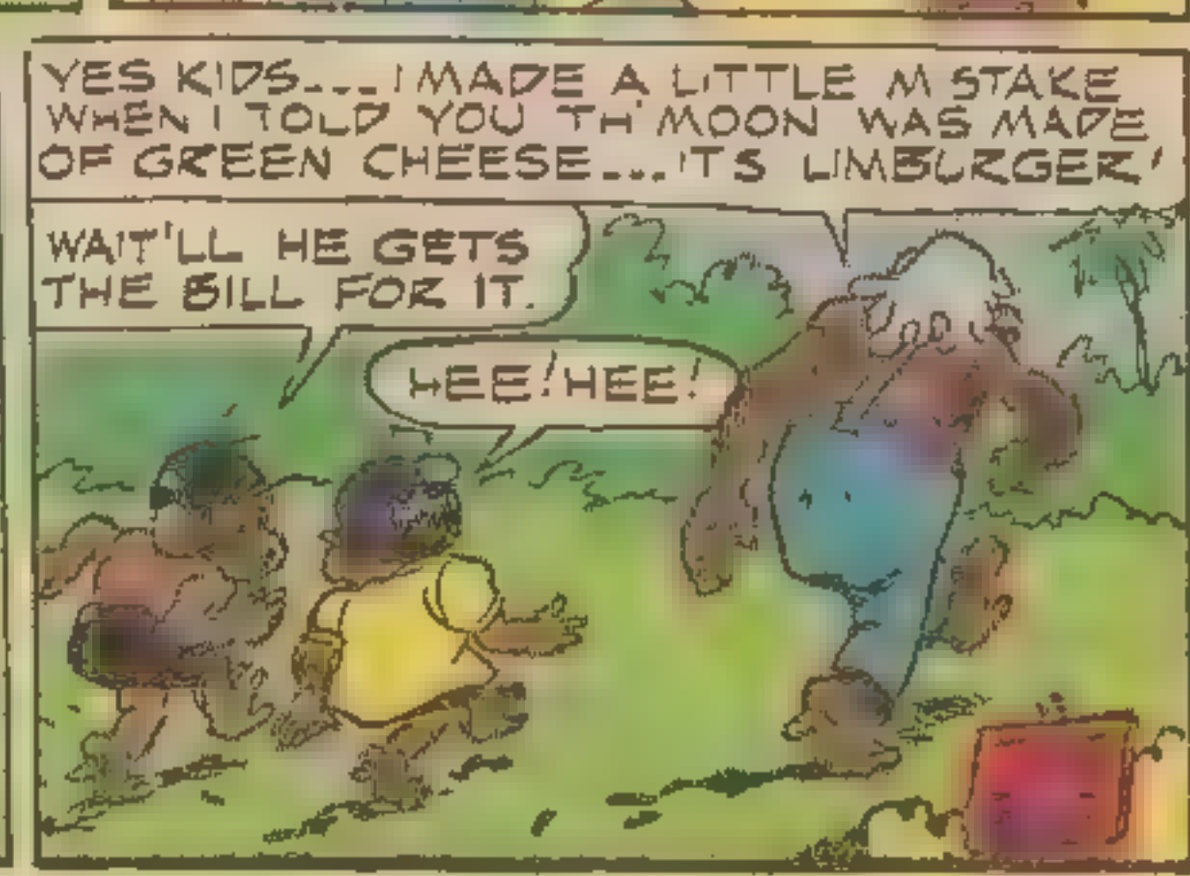

SPLUSH!
UGH!


PLOP!


UGH!
WHY, PA! HERE YOU ARE!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?


HER-KIDS, YOUR OL' PA HAS ONCE A-GAIN CLIMBED MOONREST MOUNTAIN! ALL THE WAY UP! SEE THE CHEESE ALL OVER ME?
YES, PA! WHERE'D YOU GET IT?


T'S FROM THE MOON: WAS BRING-ING IT BACK AND I SLIPPED THE LAST FEW FEET.
IT SMELLS TERRIBLE, POP!
PHEW!


YES KIDS... I MADE A LITTLE MISTAKE WHEN I TOLD YOU TH' MOON WAS MADE OF GREEN CHEESE... IT'S LIMBURGER!
WAIT'LL HE GETS THE BILL FOR IT.
HEE! HEE!

Mortimer

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This is the story of a little mole who couldn't see in the daylight because the sun was too strong for his eyes. Now, of course, everyone knows no mole can see by day, but the difference between this little mole and all the others was that, while all the rest were perfectly content to stay underground by day, this one wished with all his heart to be able to see all the lovely things about him which went to sleep when the sun went down.

Several times he had peered out of the entrance to the underground tunnel in which he lived, but everything had looked so peculiar—sort of hazy, with all the colors running together, that he couldn't make head or tail out of it.

And so one day while all the rest of the moles were sound asleep, he ventured out alone to try his luck. The sun was high, and everything looked so much brighter that he had to squint his eyes to keep them from hurting. And there was so much noise. He was used to the night sounds; birds talking in their sleep, frogs practising their songs down in the marshes, and all the night insects calling to each other.

But this was different—here the birds were singing at the top of their voices from every tree, from the nearby farm he could hear the sounds of pigs and ducks and cows, and in the distance a dog barked noisily

"Goodness, everything is certainly different." He squinted his eyes and tried to pierce the haze. "If only I could see through this mist."

"See through what mist?" a voice behind him asked, and Mortimer whirled about to see a fuzzy little object standing in the grass. It was sort of brown and had two funny things growing out of the top of its head.

"Hello, what are you?" asked Mortimer.

"What am I? My goodness, haven't you ever seen a bunny before?"

"Nope, I never did," replied Mortimer.

"Well, where have you been? My gosh, I don't see how you could have missed us. There must be a hundred or more of us in the garden."

"Do you go out at night?" asked the little mole.

"Not if my mother catches me," answered the little bunny.

"Well, that's the only time I can go out. I'm Mortimer Mole."

"Hiya. I'm Billy Bunny What are you doing out this time of day then?"

And so Mortimer told him of his desire to see the world by day, while Billy listened gravely, nodding his head now and then.

"Gosh, imagine anyone not wanting to sneak out at night. Well, maybe there's something we can do," Billy said when Mortimer had finished. "Come along home with me, and maybe my brothers and sisters can think of something."

So Mortimer followed slowly, groping his way along the path, trying to keep his eye on the dim figure of Billy hopping along in front of him.

All of a sudden Billy stopped so quickly Mortimer bumped into him. "Oops," said Billy. "I forgot you can't see. Here, take my hand." And he led

Mortimer into a large rabbit hutch where dozens of little rabbits just like Billy were playing about. It was cool and dark there, and Mortimer found that he could see almost as clearly as in his own home under the ground.

"My, what a large family you have," he exclaimed in admiration.

"Come over here and meet my mother," said Billy, and there in a corner Mortimer saw Mother Rabbit seated comfortably in a rocking chair knitting on a pair of socks for one of the bunnies.

"Hm-m-m," she said, when she heard Mortimer's story. "Let me think a bit," and she carefully adjusted her glasses. Then she took them off, stared at them for a moment, and put them back on.

"I have it," she said at last. "You two run along for a few minutes."

Then she called her eldest son to her. "Charles, go straight along the cabbage patch, until you come to the edge of Carrot Row. And mind you don't stop for a carrot. There you will find under a mulberry bush a pair of glasses which Farmer Jones lost several days ago. I know we should leave them there for him, but I don't believe he'll mind if we do a good deed with them instead Besides he probably has a new pair by now anyway. Bring the glasses here to me."

"Yes'm," said Charles, and scurried off through the cabbage patch

"Thomas," Mrs. Rabbit called the next-to-the-oldest "In a shelf in Farmer Jones's tool shed you will find a can of black paint. Bring it here as quickly as possible, and mind you don't spill any of it on you."

"Yes'm," said Thomas, and he scurried off through the cabbage patch

"James," Mrs. Rabbit called the next-to-the-next-to-the-oldest "You go ask Mrs. Tabby if we could borrow one of her new kittens for a moment. One of the black ones."

And no sooner said than done. As soon as Charles returned with the glasses, and Thomas returned with the paint, and James returned with the kitten, she set to work

First she opened the can of paint, then picking up the tail of the kitten she dipped it into the can and gave the glasses a thin coating of paint on the lenses Then she set them out in the sun to dry In a few moments she took them up, peered through them carefully, and went out to find Billy and Mortimer

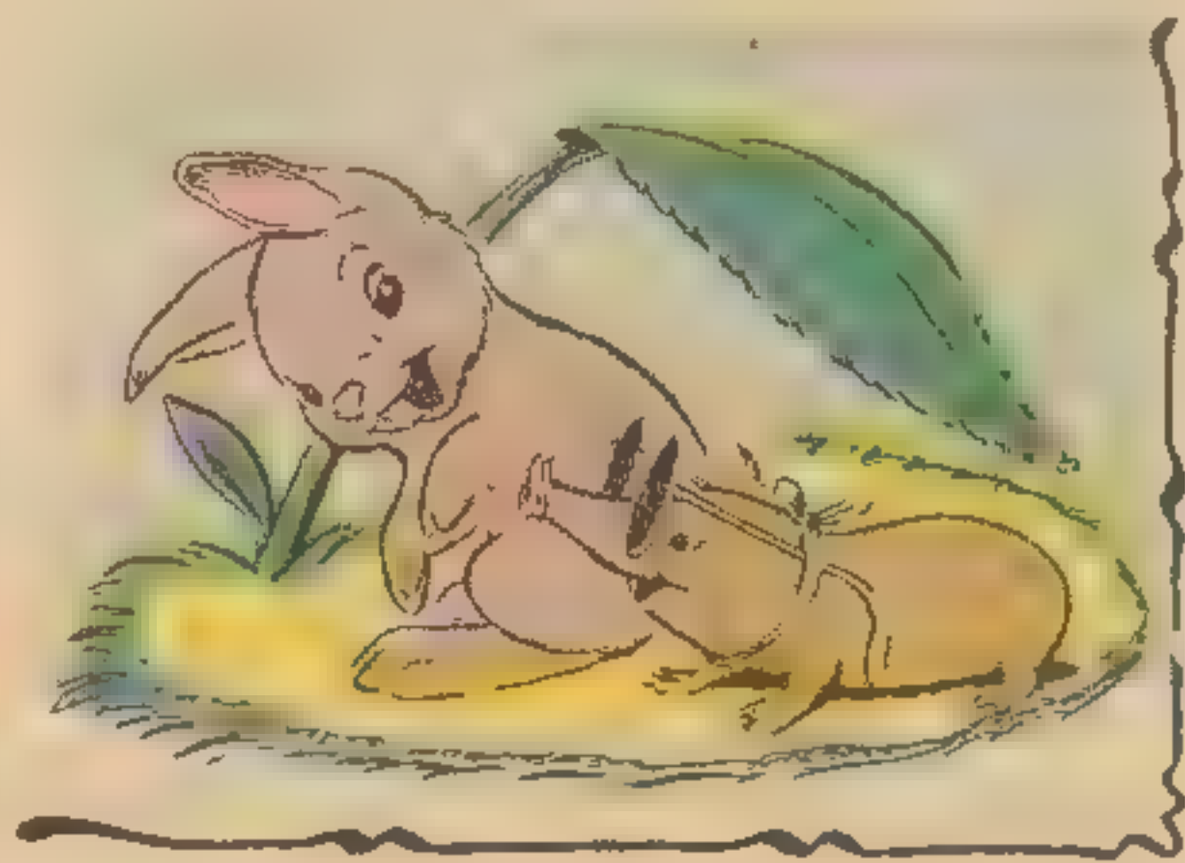
"Here you are, Mortimer," she called to him, and Billy led him over where she carefully placed them on his nose

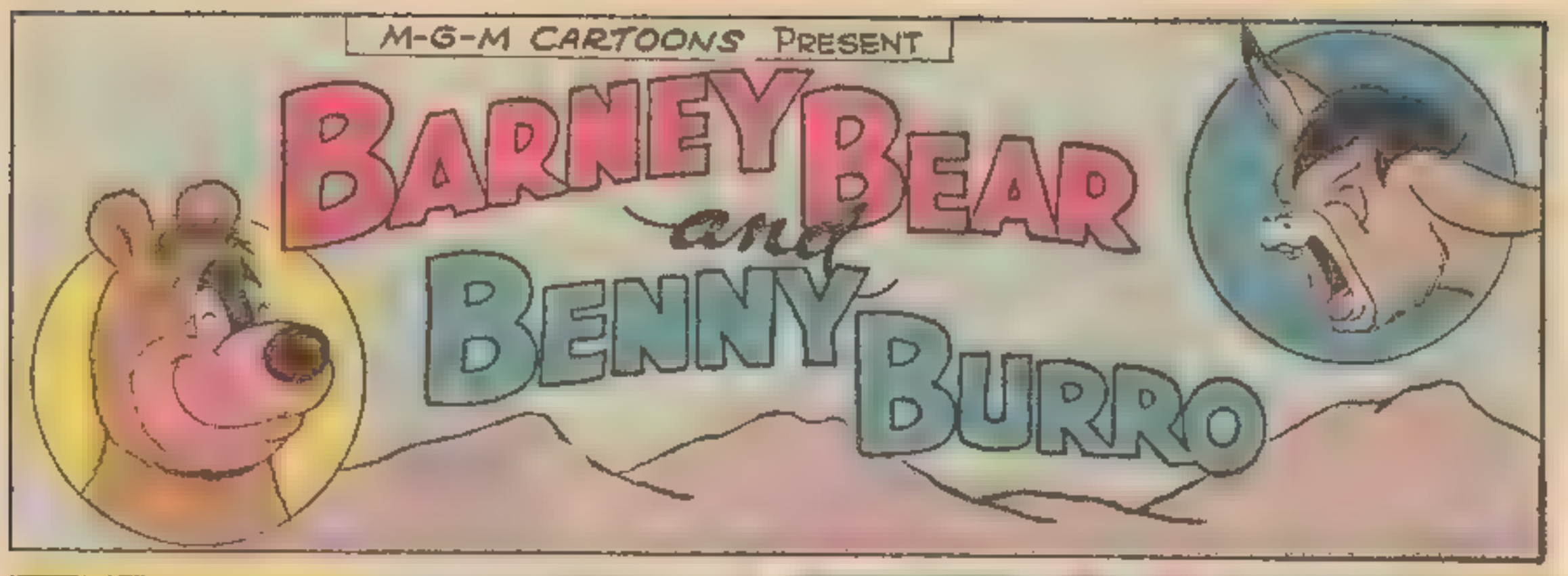
"Gosh," he exclaimed when he opened his eyes and looked about "It's almost like nighttime, isn't it? They're swell. But how will I keep them on? They keep slipping off my nose"

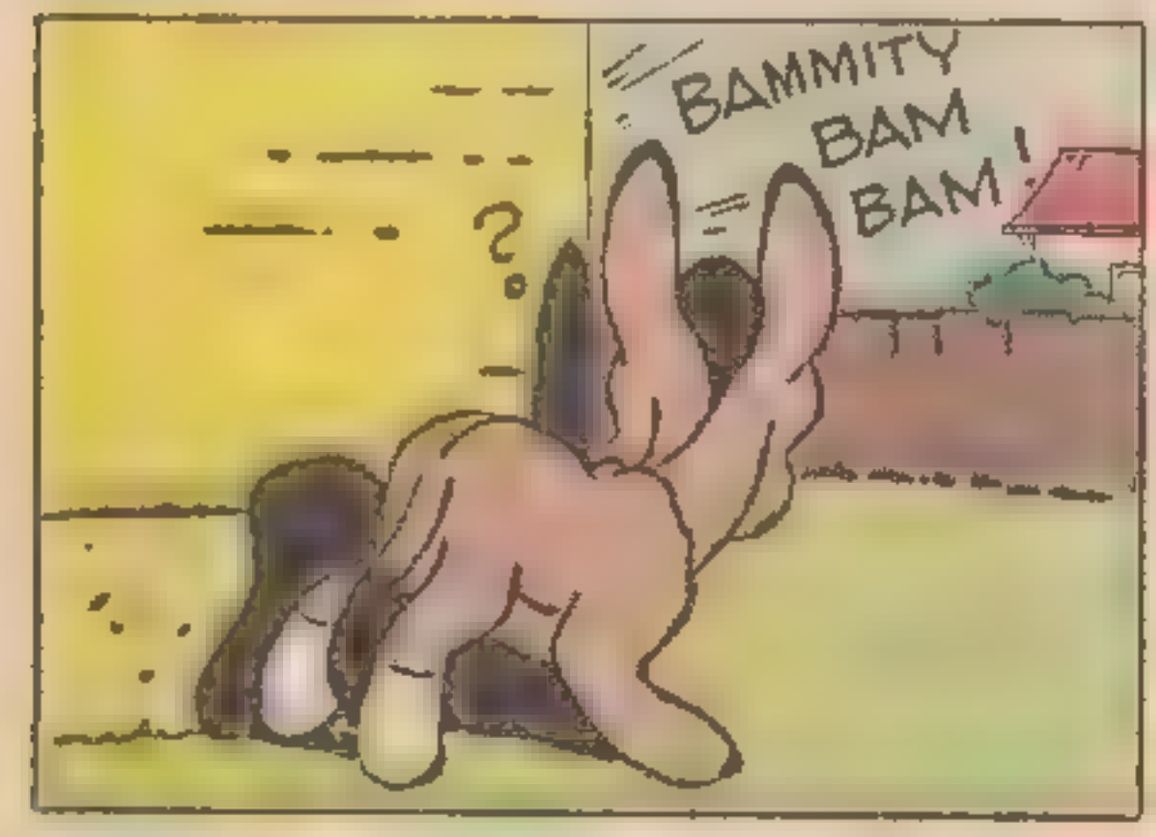
"I'll fix that," said Mother Rabbit, and going into the hutch, she returned with a length of yarn, which she fastened to the glasses and then tied about his head. "There, now."

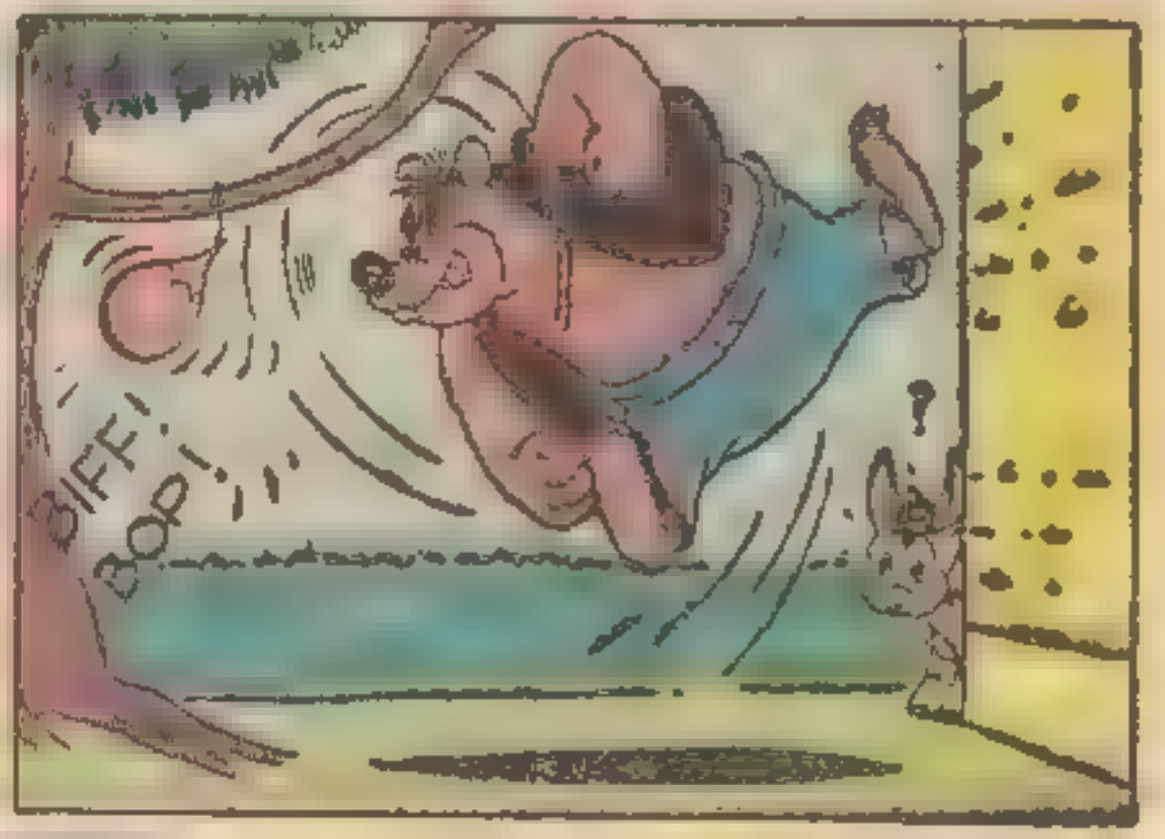
"Isn't it wonderful? I can see in the daytime, I can see in the daytime!" And he hopped and skipped with joy, the little bunnies joining with him.

"Thank you, Mrs. Rabbit, thank you," he called, as he ran down the garden path, and waved good-by. And he chuckled with glee as he thought what a surprise it would be to his friends and family when they saw his new pair of eyes And from that day on Mortimer was made official watchout for the mole colony, and he was very proud of the shiny badge which they gave him to wear, but he was prouder still of the wonderful glasses which had changed his whole life.



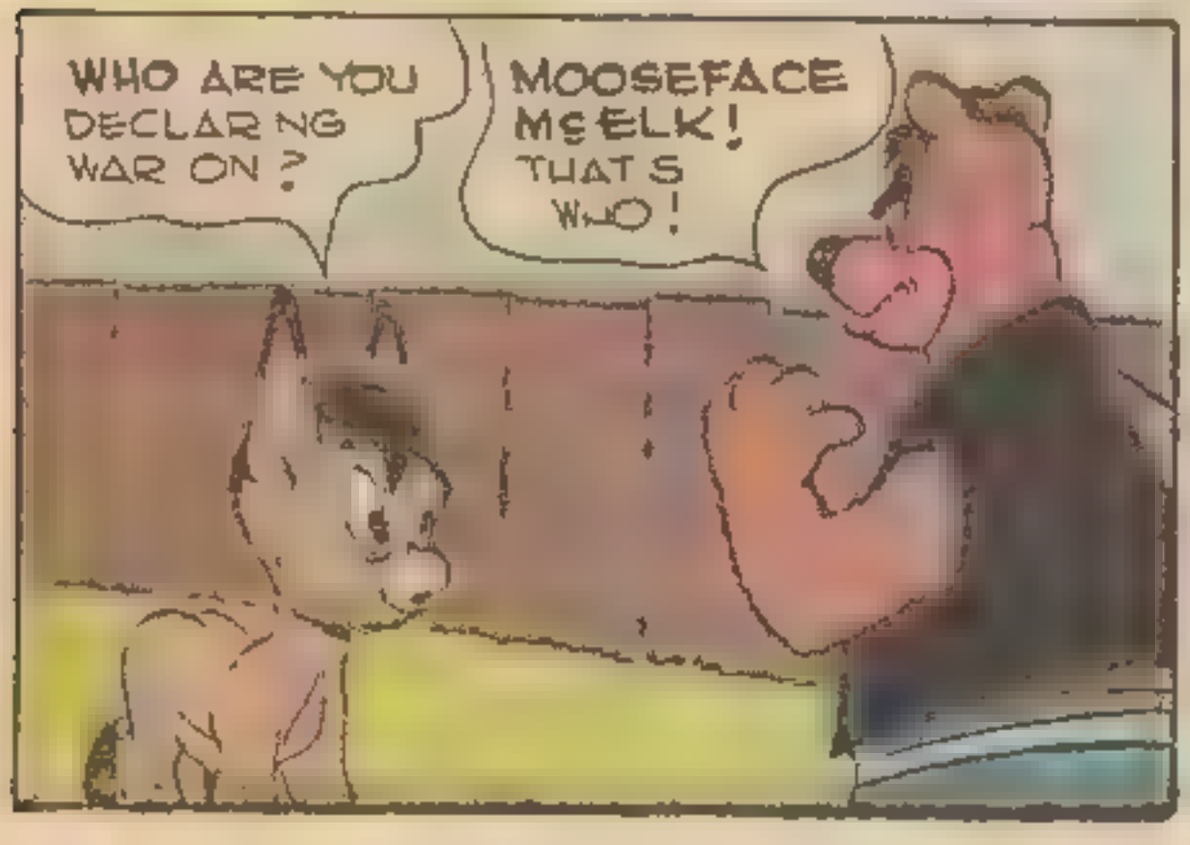

M-G-M CARTOONS PRESENT
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO


?
BAMMITY BAM BAM!


BIFF! BOP!
?

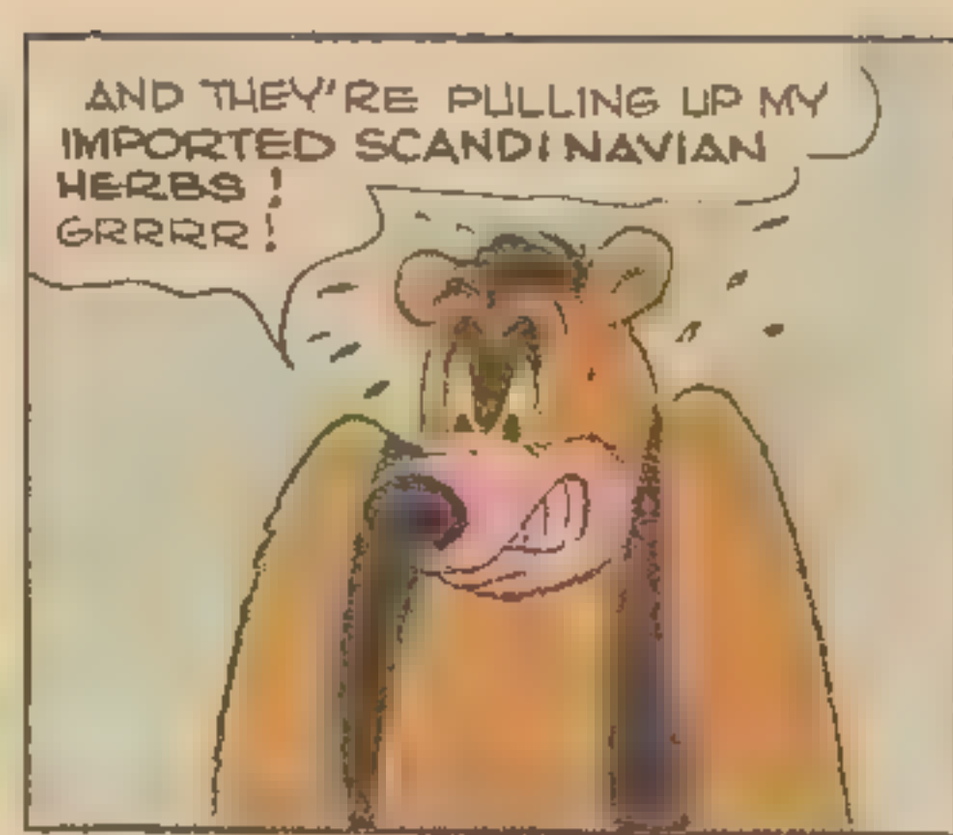
HELLO, BARNEY! WHY ALL THE BIFF, BANG, BINGO?
PUFF! PUFF!

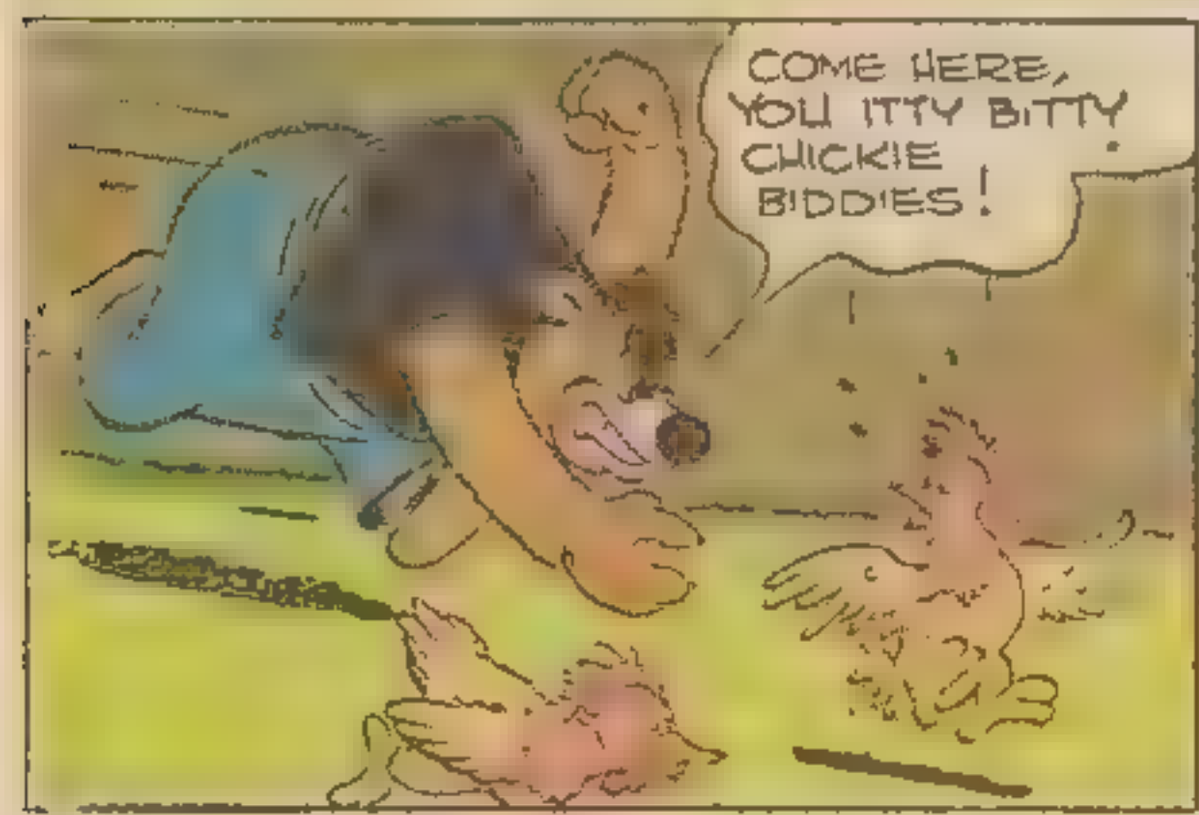
I'M PREPARIN' FOR A BIG WAR!

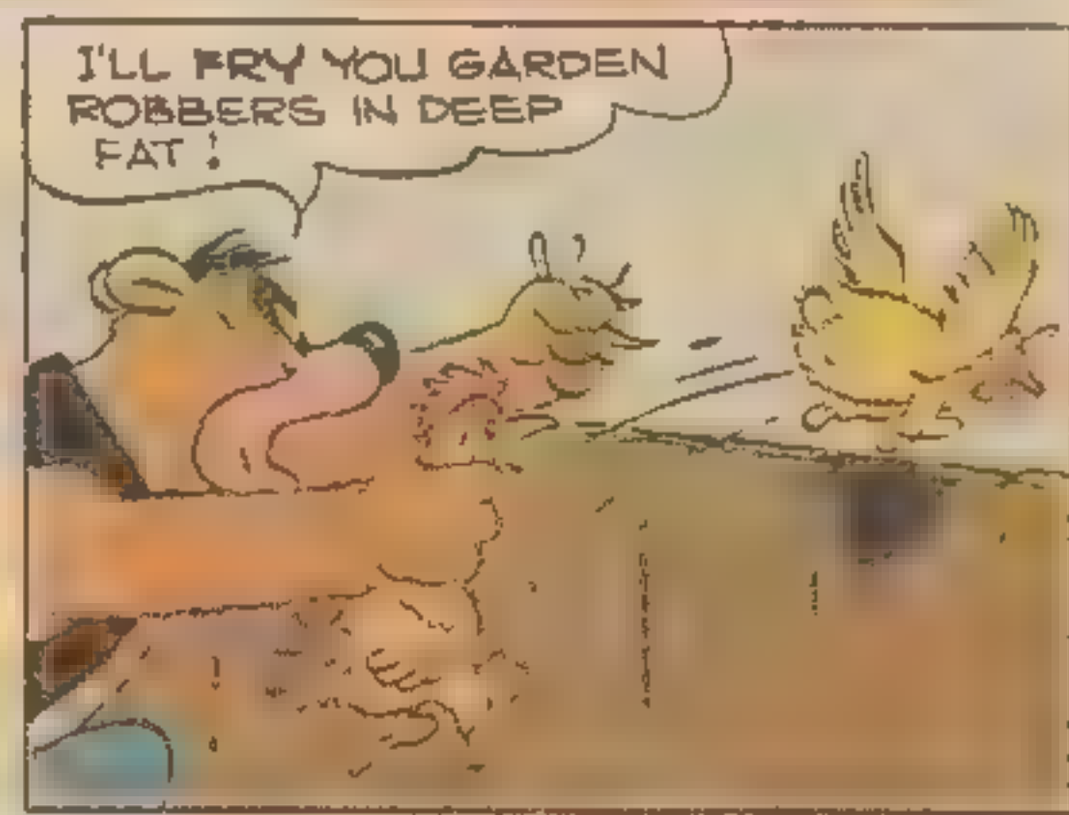

WHO ARE YOU DECLAR NG WAR ON?
MOOSEFACE McELK! THAT S WHO!

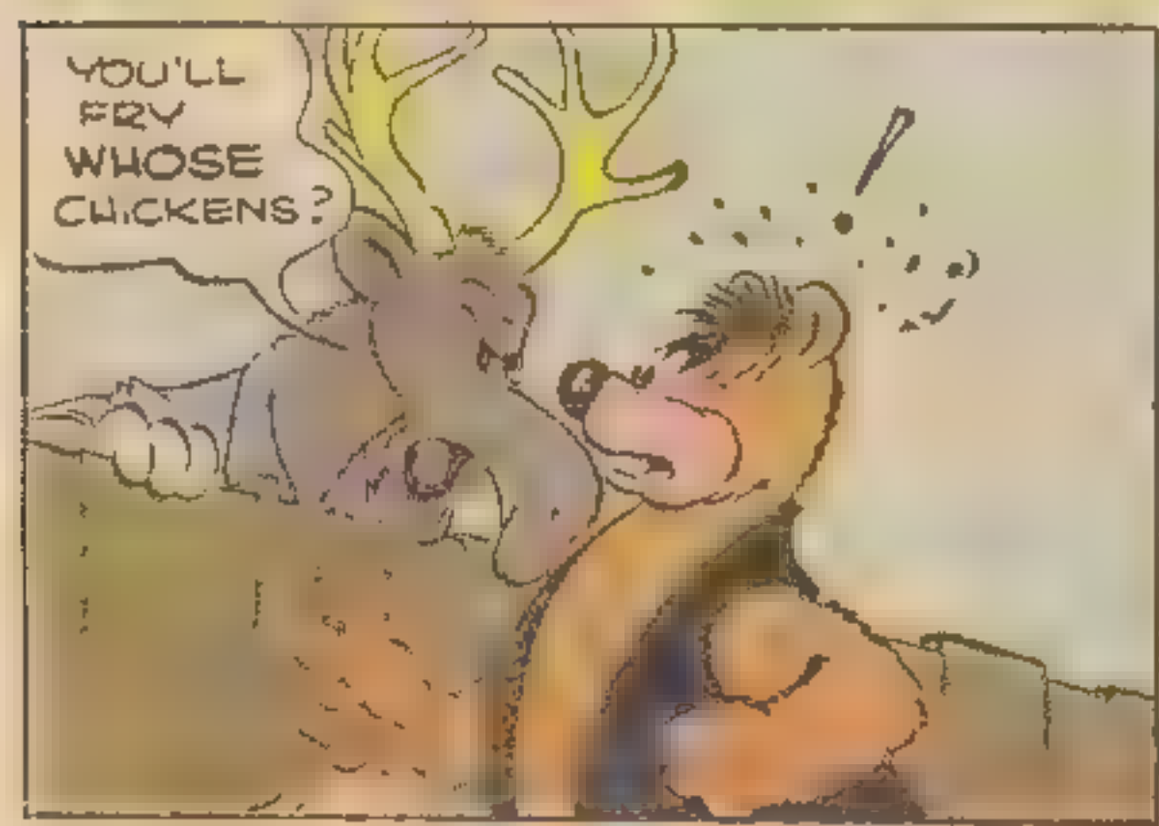
BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE NEIGHBORS, AND GOOD FRIENDS!
WE WERE UNTIL HE STARTED RAISING CHICKENS!

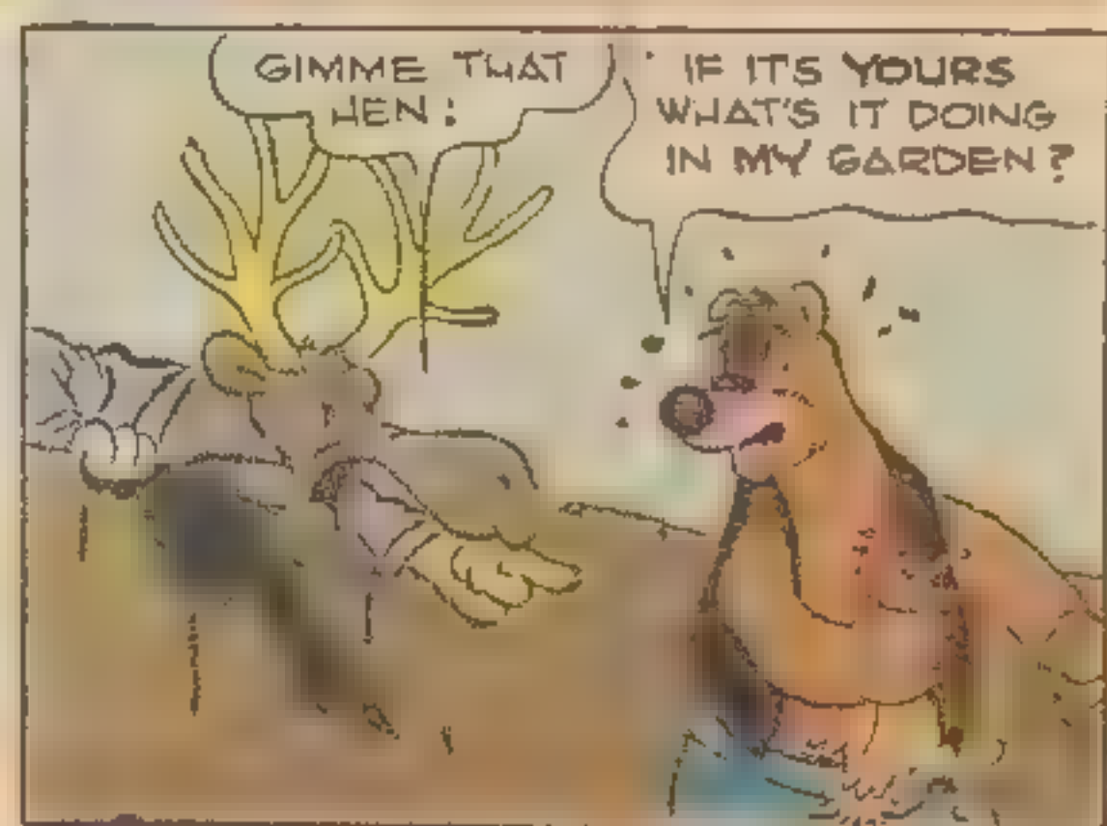
SEE WHAT I MEAN?

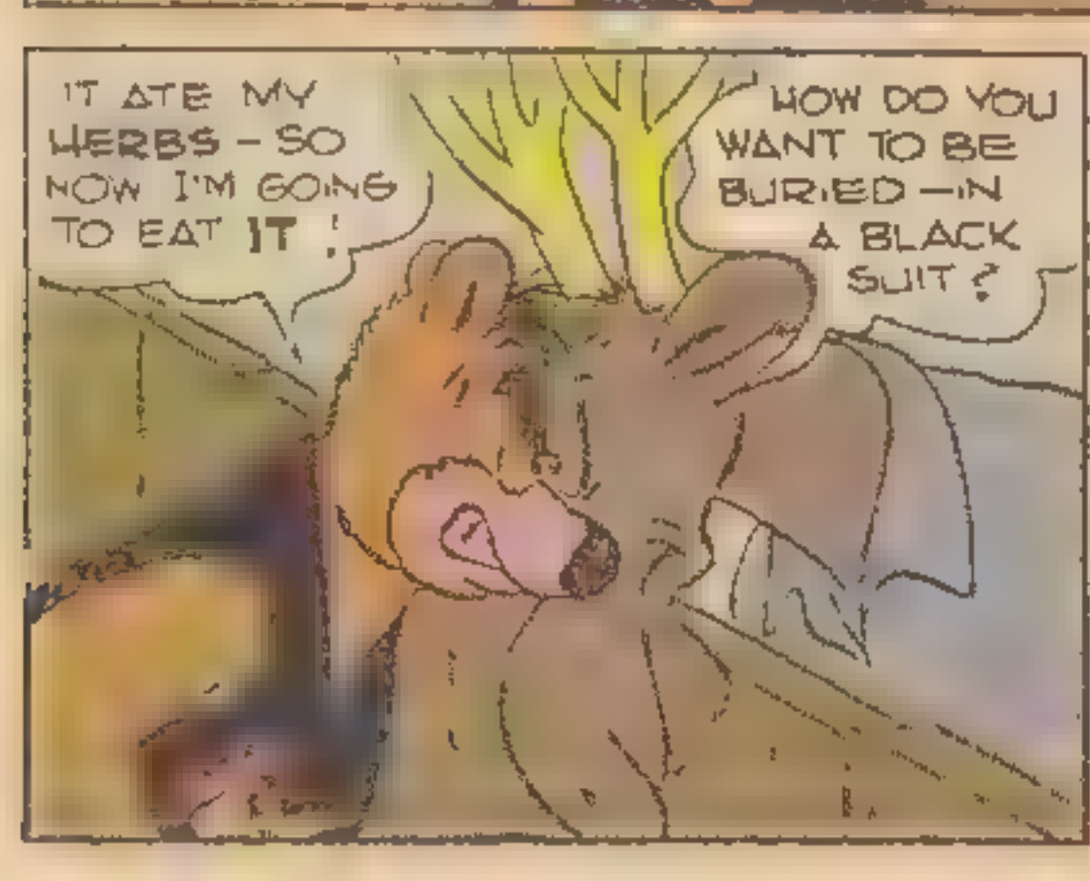

AND THEY'RE PULLING UP MY IMPORTED SCANDINAVIAN HERBS! GRRRR!

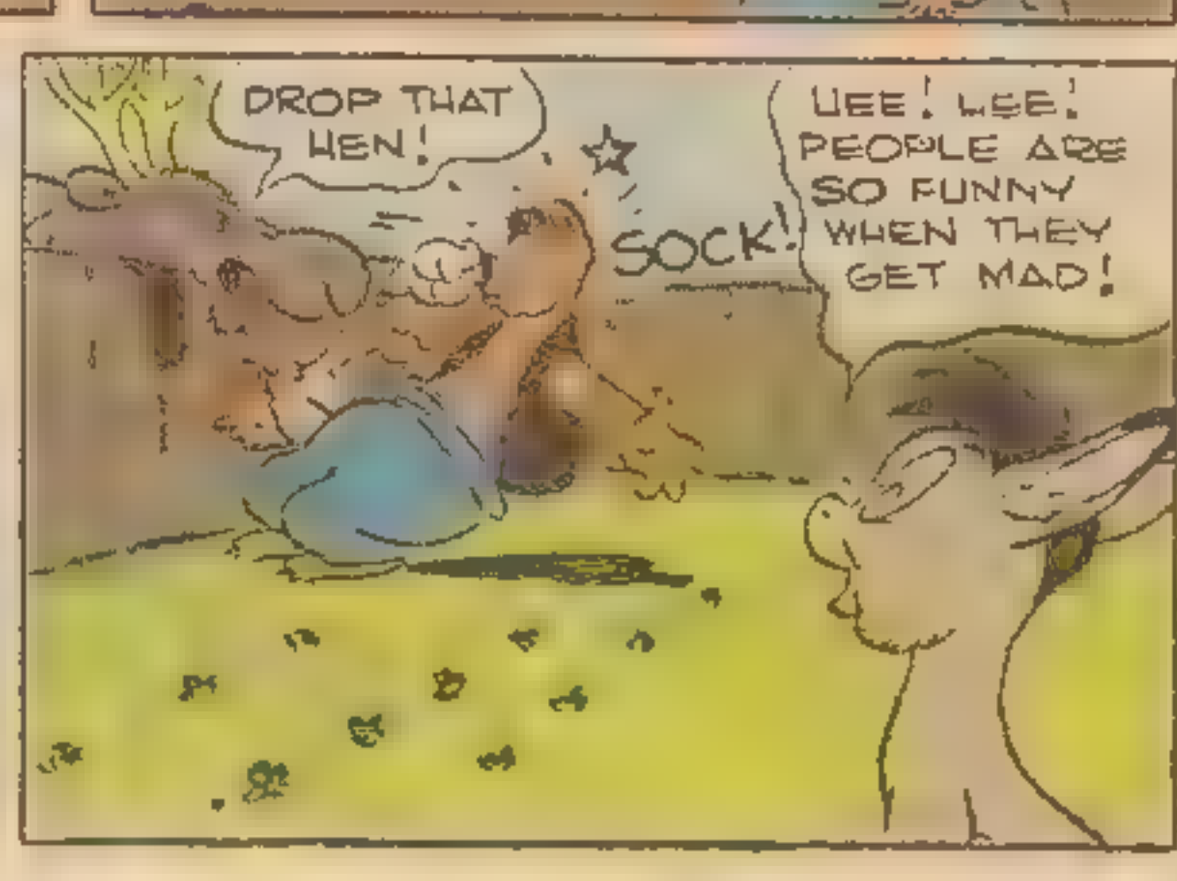

COME HERE, YOU ITTY BITTY CHICKIE BIDDIES!


I'LL FRY YOU GARDEN ROBBERS IN DEEP FAT!

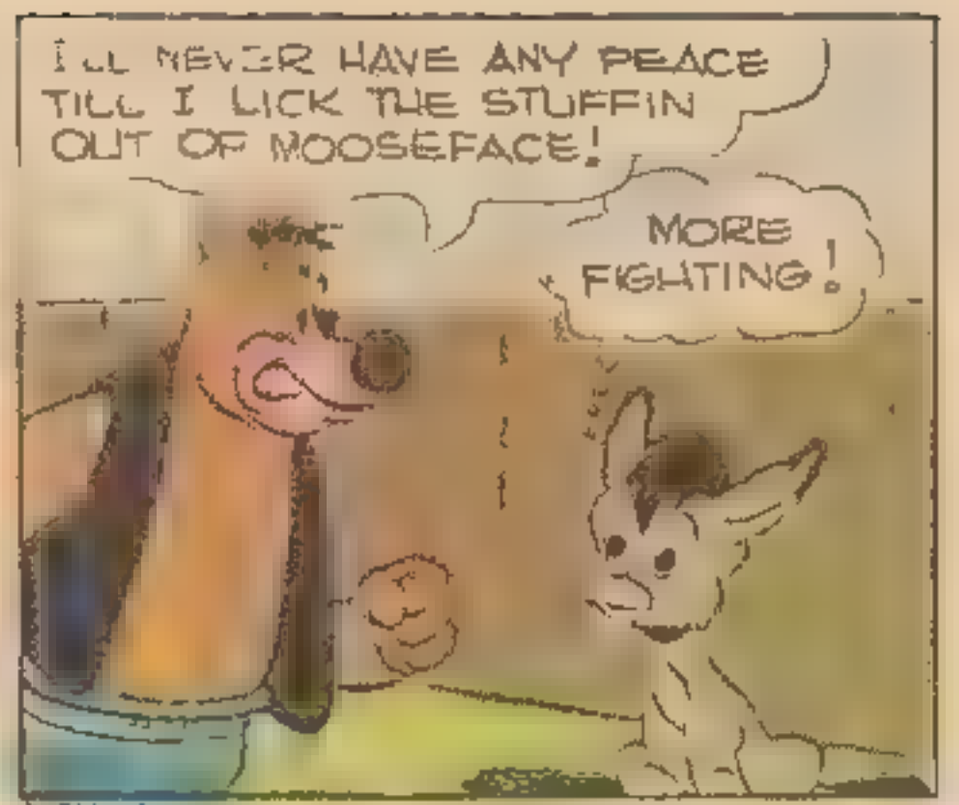

YOU'LL FRY WHOSE CHICKENS?

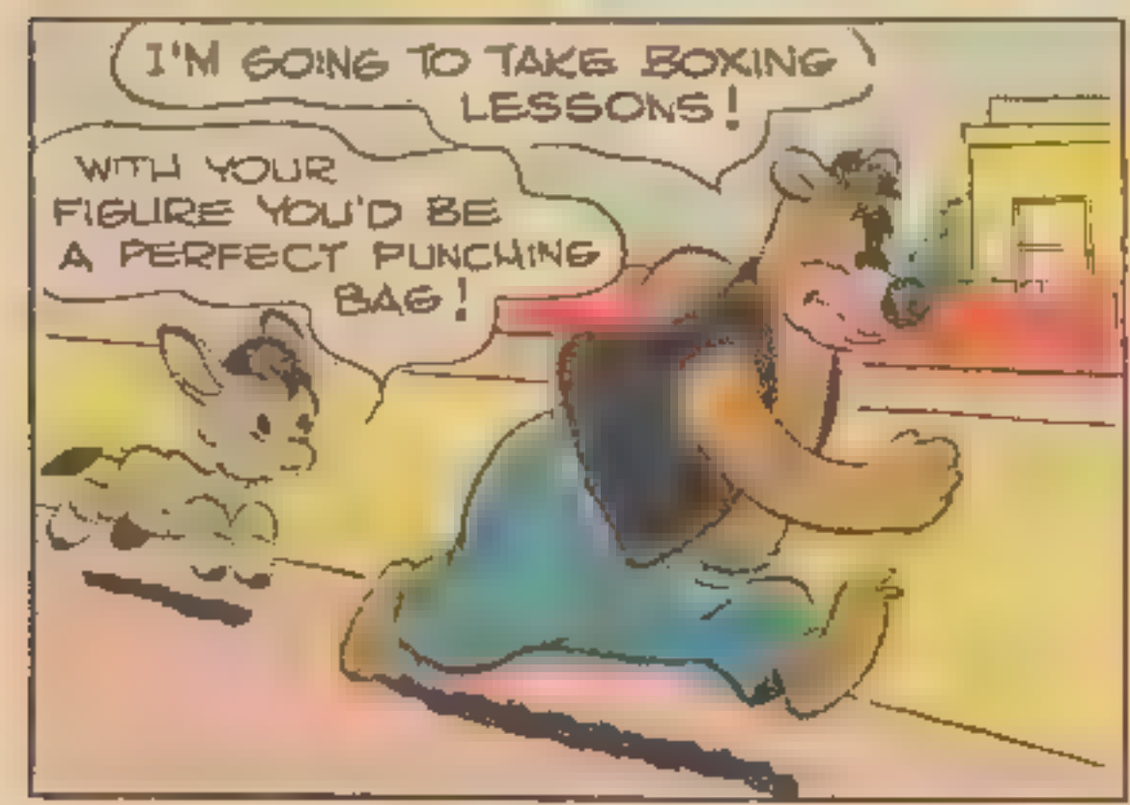

GIMME THAT HEN!
IF IT'S YOURS WHAT'S IT DOING IN MY GARDEN?

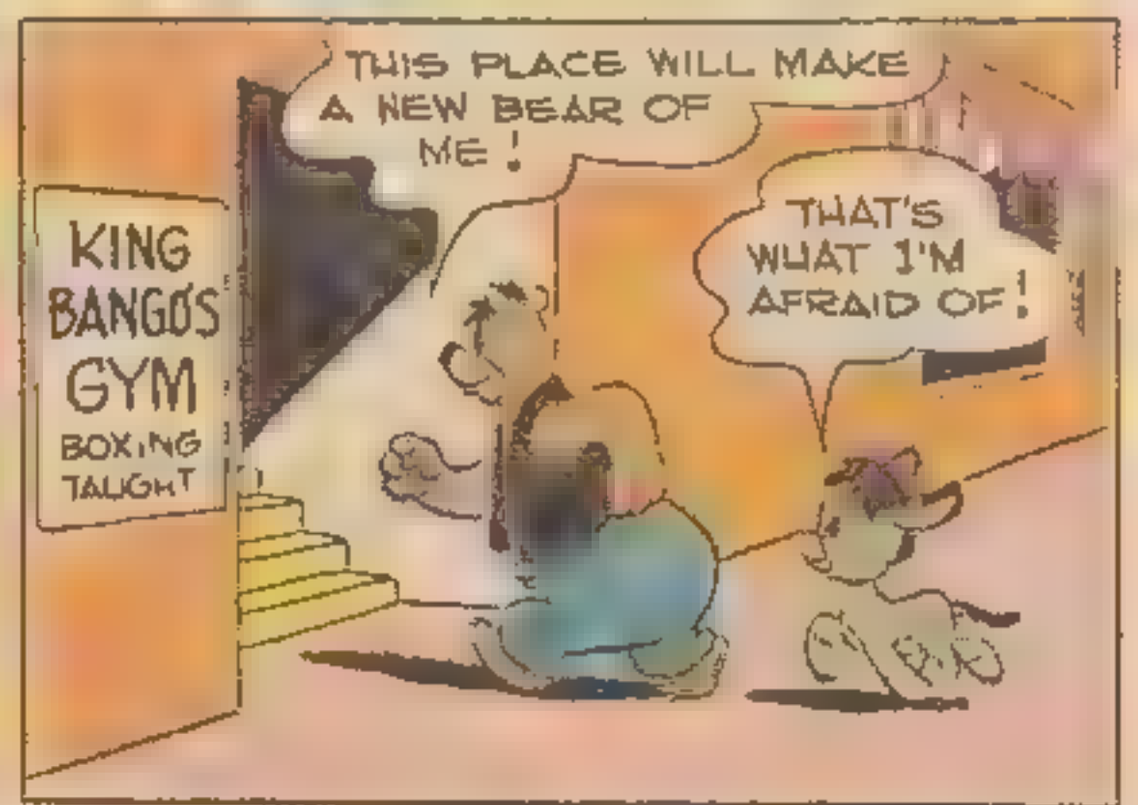

IT ATE MY HERBS – SO NOW I'M GOING TO EAT IT!
HOW DO YOU WANT TO BE BURIED – IN A BLACK SUIT?

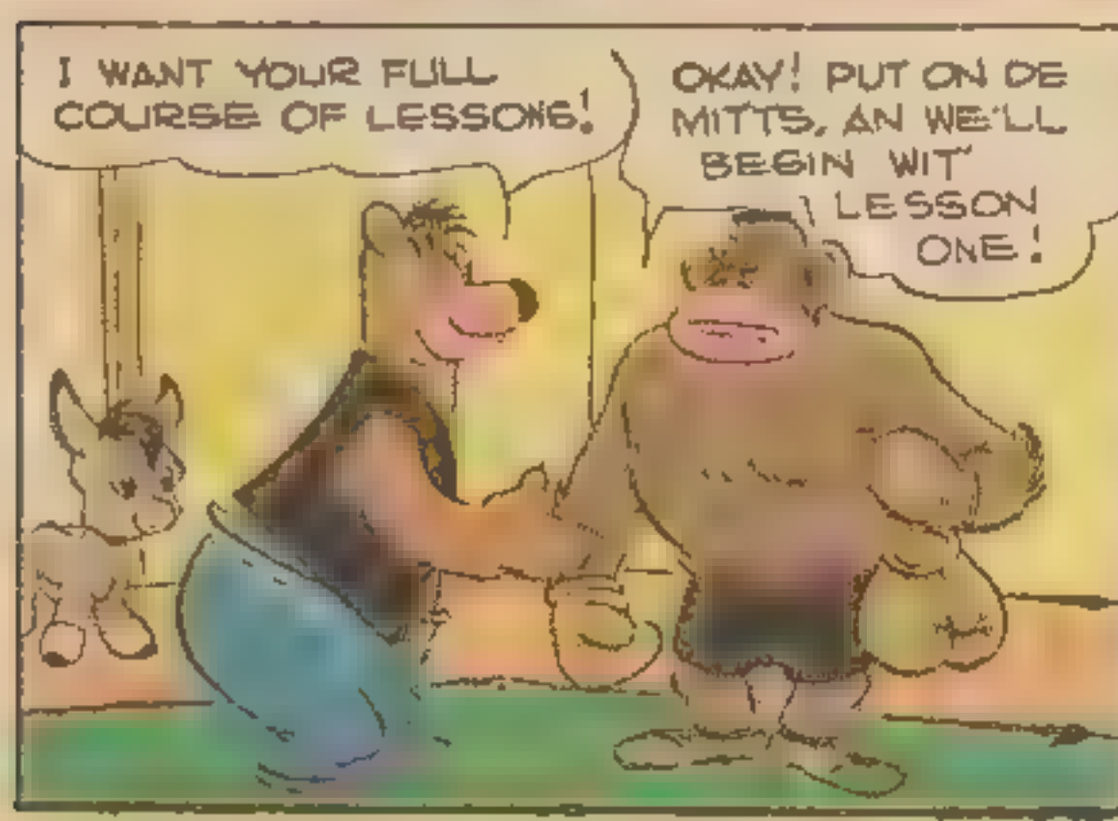

DROP THAT HEN!
SOCK!
HEE! HEE! PEOPLE ARE SO FUNNY WHEN THEY GET MAD!

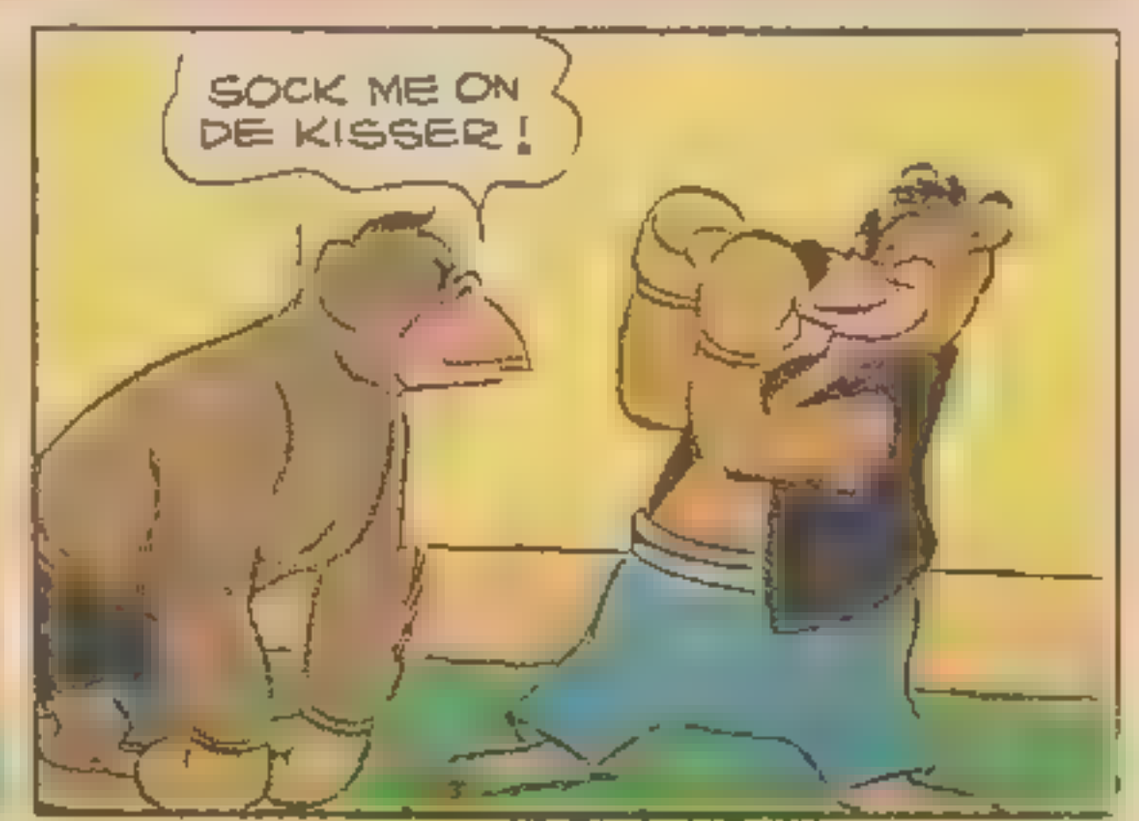
FIGHTING NEVER SETTLES ANY QUARRELS! I NEVER FIGHT!
IF YOU WANT ANY EGGS, Y, LET ME KNOW! GET 'EM — RIGHT THE LYS!

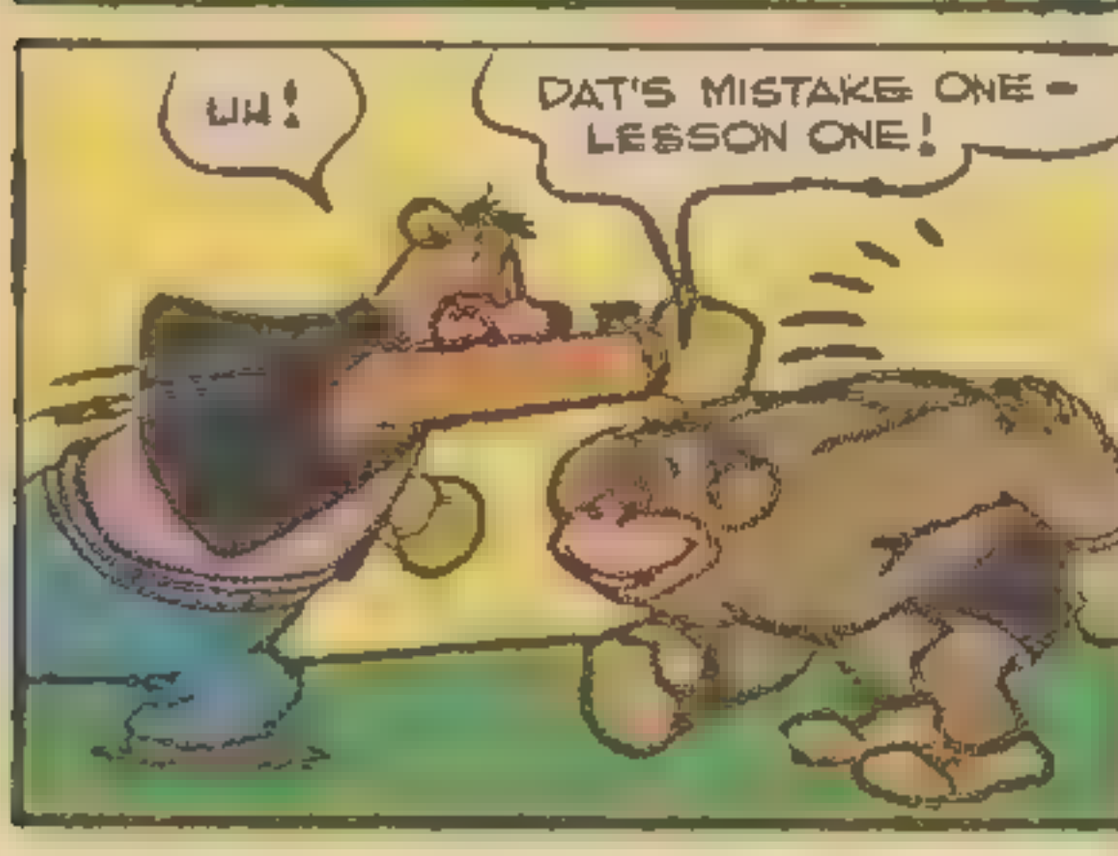

I'LL NEVER HAVE ANY PEACE TILL I LICK THE STUFFIN OUT OF MOOSEFACE!
MORE FIGHTING!

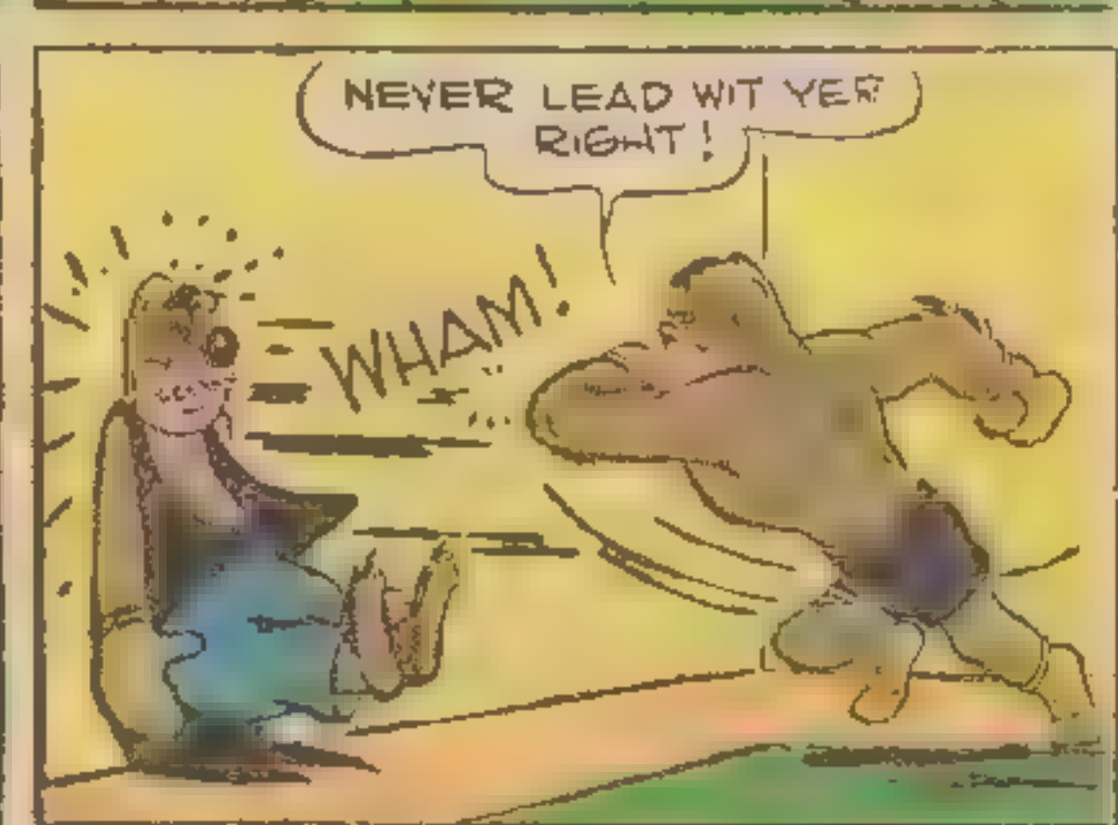

I'M GOING TO TAKE BOXING LESSONS!
WITH YOUR FIGURE YOU'D BE A PERFECT PUNCHING BAG!


THIS PLACE WILL MAKE A NEW BEAR OF ME!
KING BANGO'S GYM
BOXING TAUGHT
THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF!

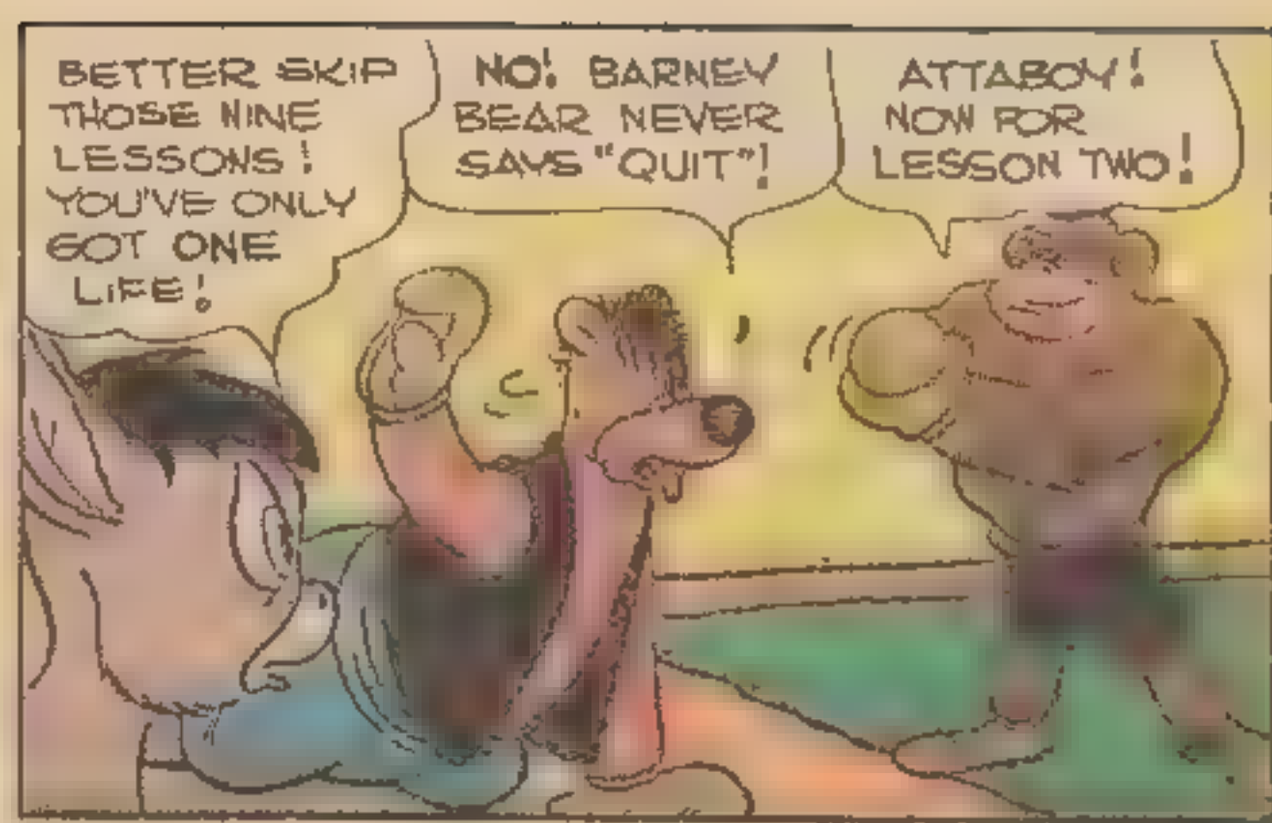

I WANT YOUR FULL COURSE OF LESSONS!
OKAY! PUT ON DE MITTS, AN WE'LL BEGIN WIT' LESSON ONE!

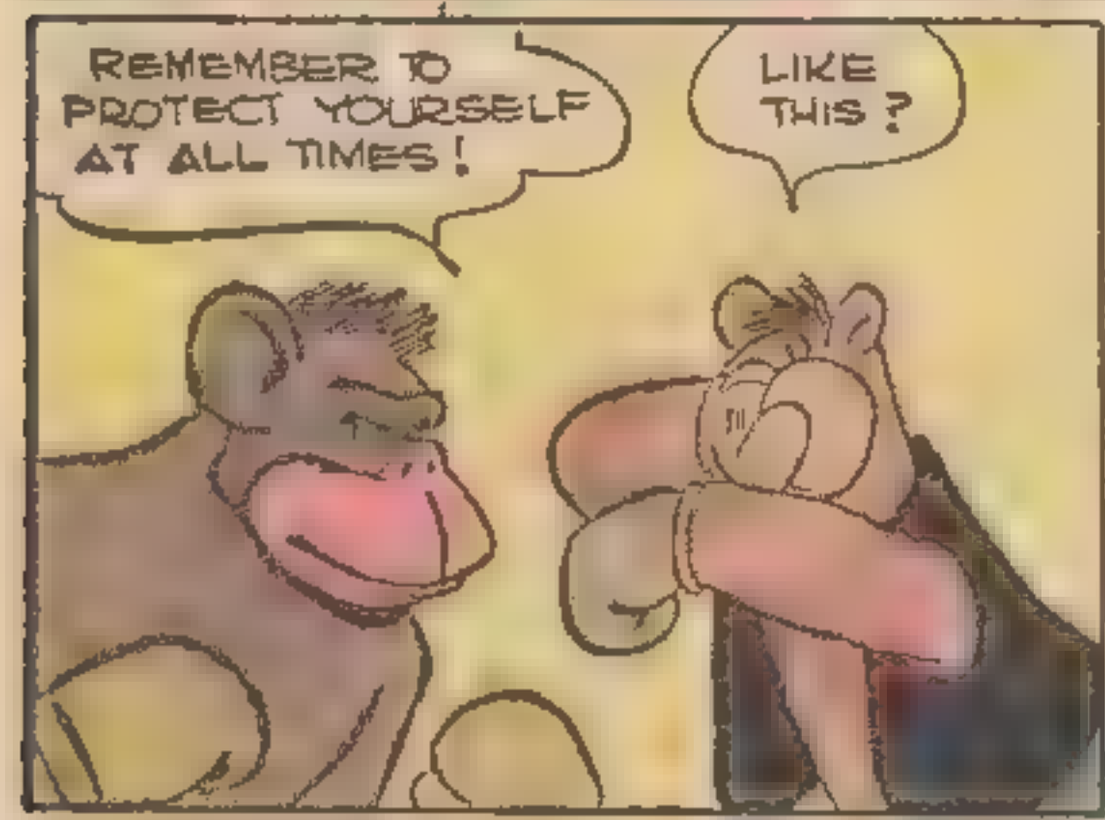

SOCK ME ON DE KISSER!

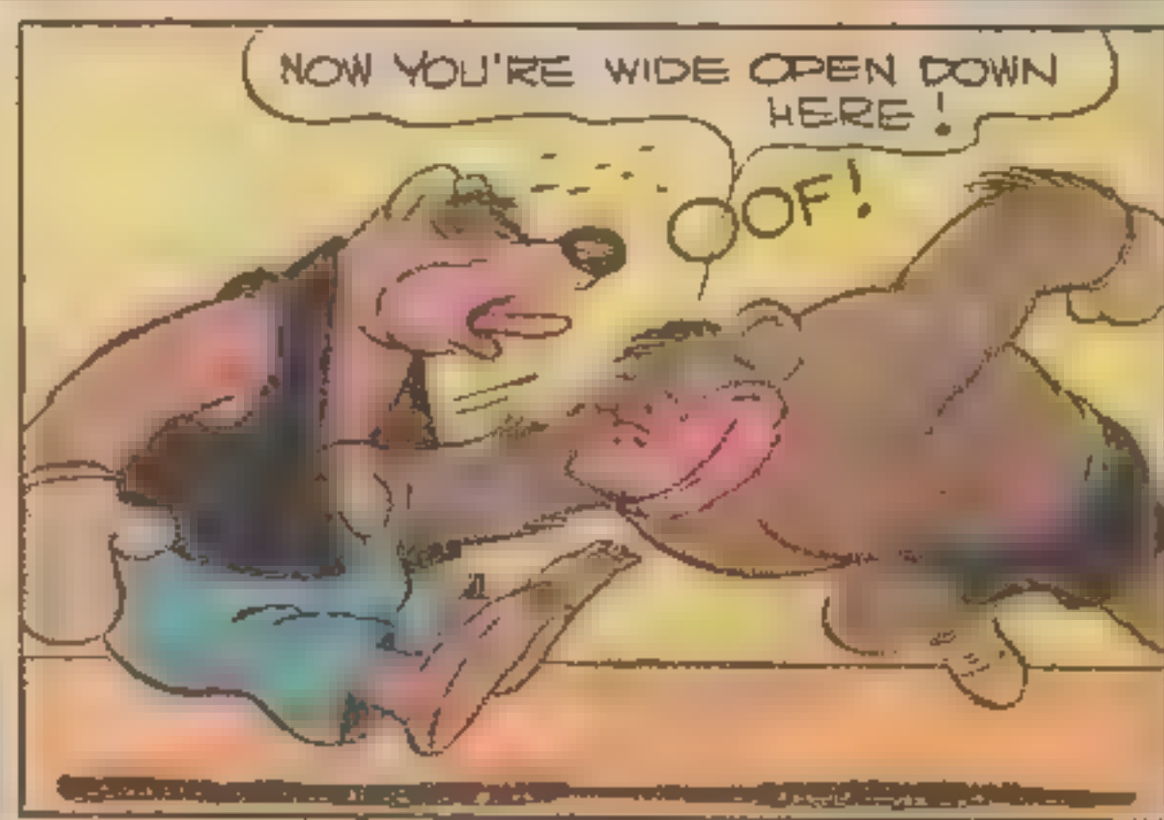

UH!
DAT'S MISTAKE ONE — LESSON ONE!

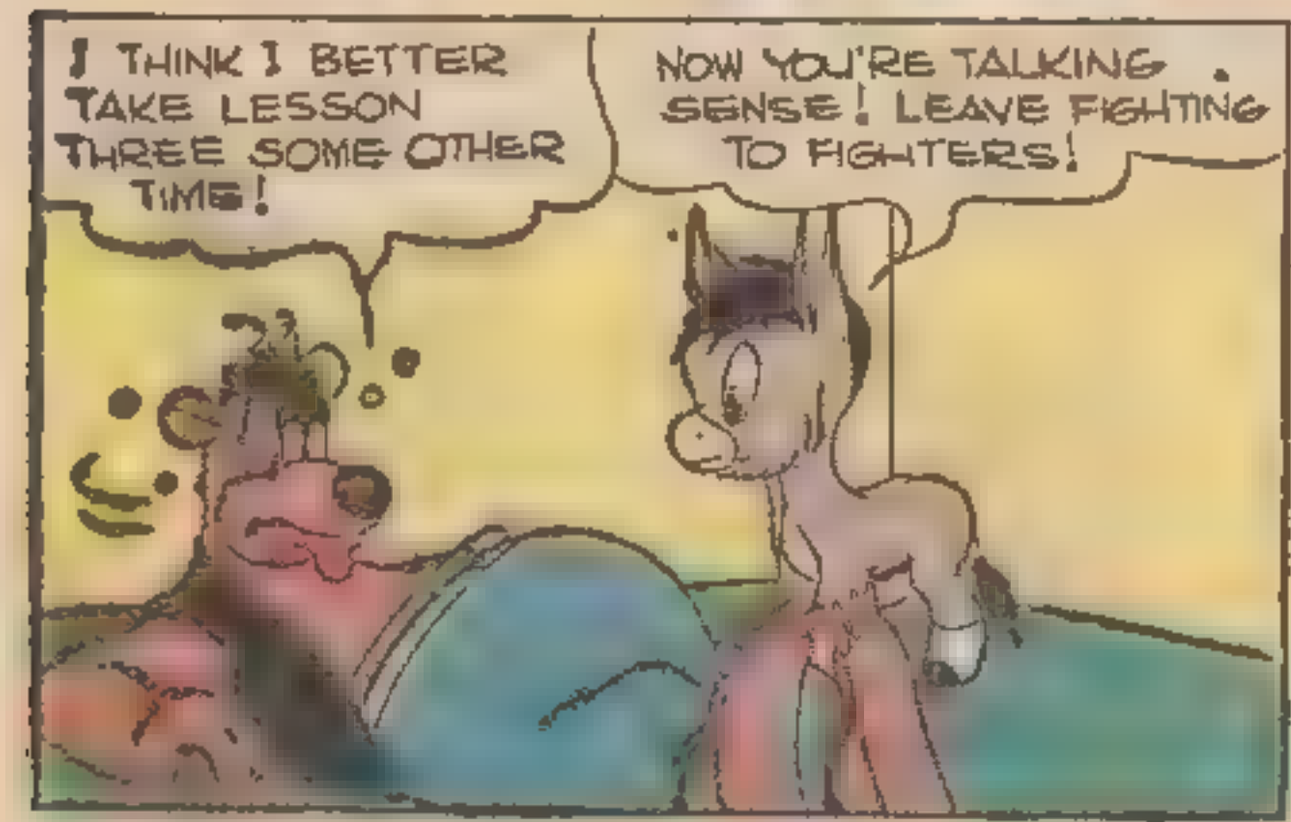

NEVER LEAD WIT YER RIGHT!
WHAM!

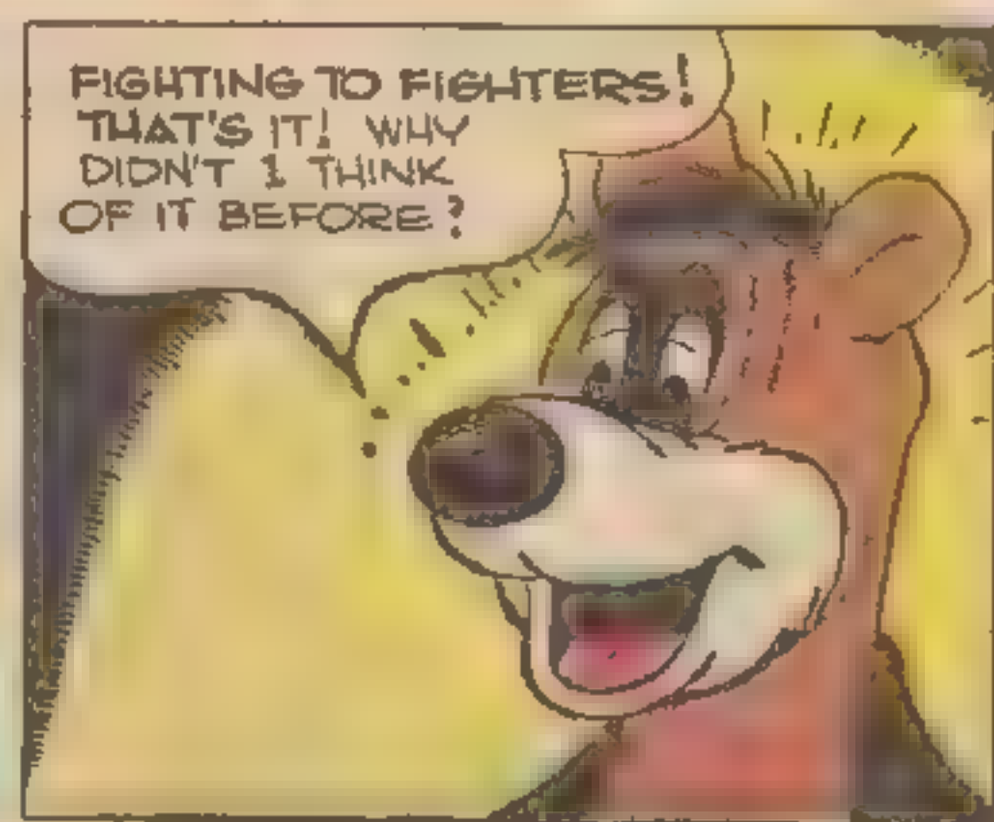
SNAP OUT OF IT, BUD! YOU'VE GOT NINE MORE LESSONS TO TAKE!

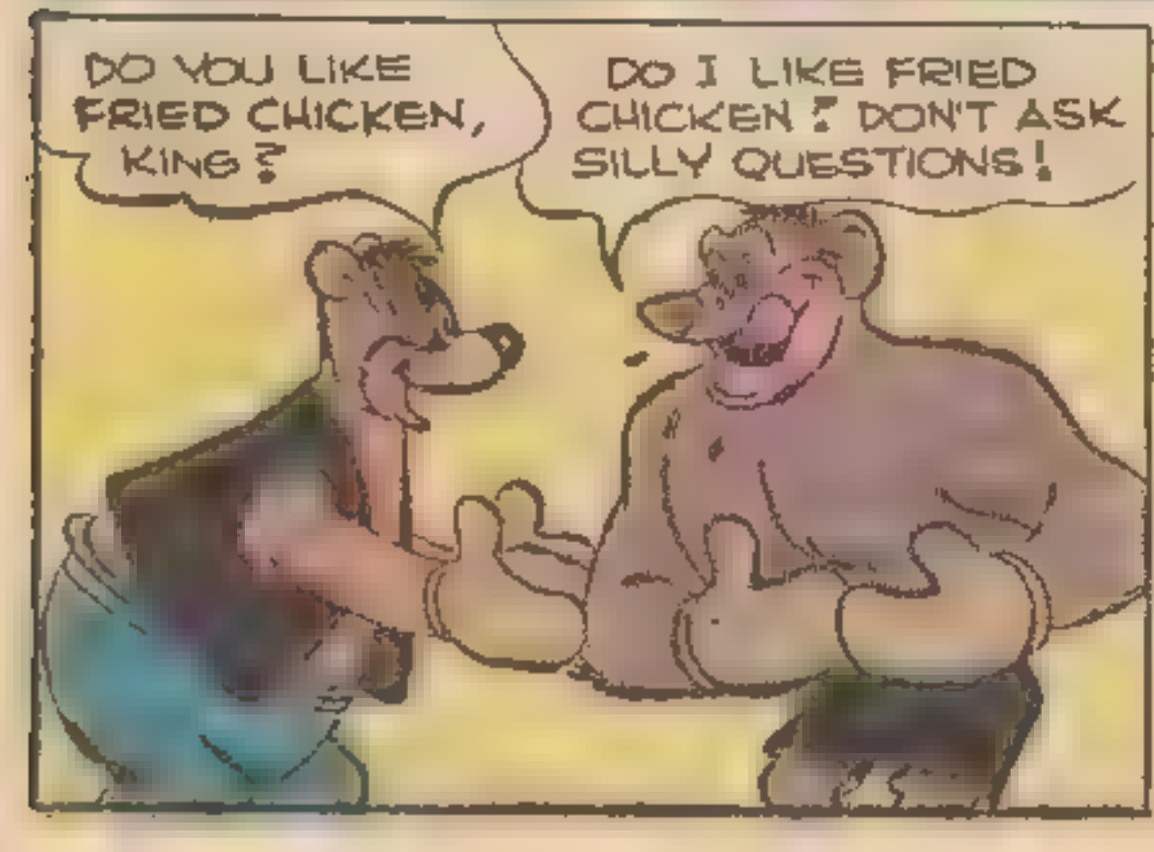

BETTER SKIP THOSE NINE LESSONS! YOU'VE ONLY GOT ONE LIFE!
NO! BARNEY BEAR NEVER SAYS "QUIT"!
ATTABOY! NOW FOR LESSON TWO!

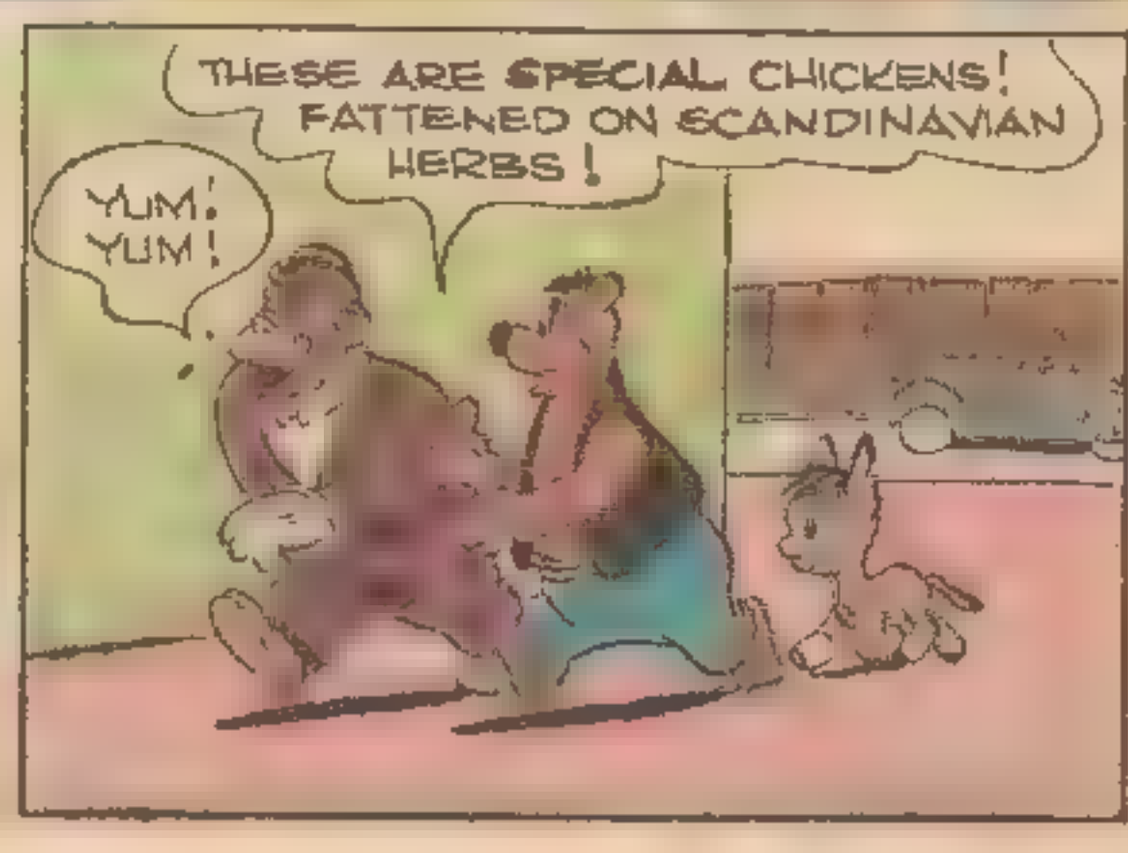

REMEMBER TO PROTECT YOURSELF AT ALL TIMES!
LIKE THIS?

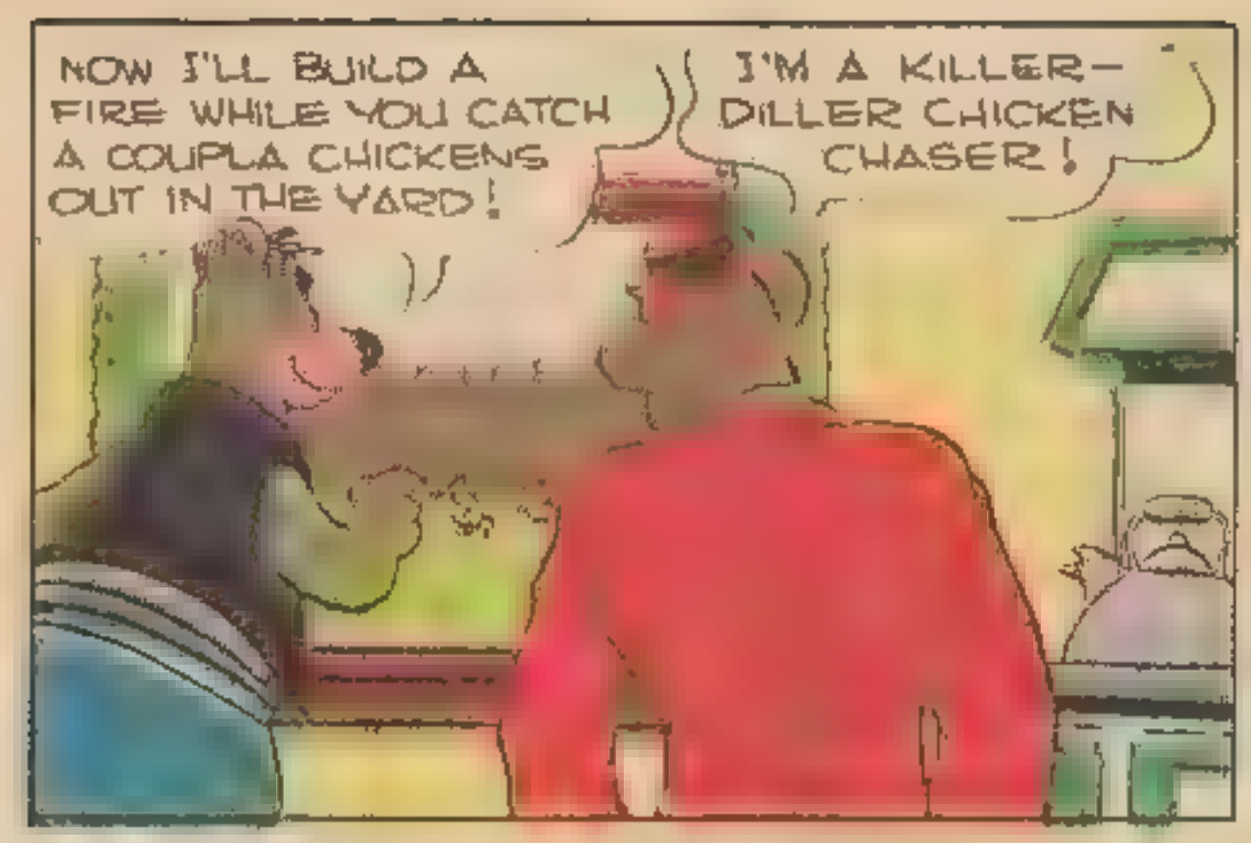

NOW YOU'RE WIDE OPEN DOWN HERE!
OOF!

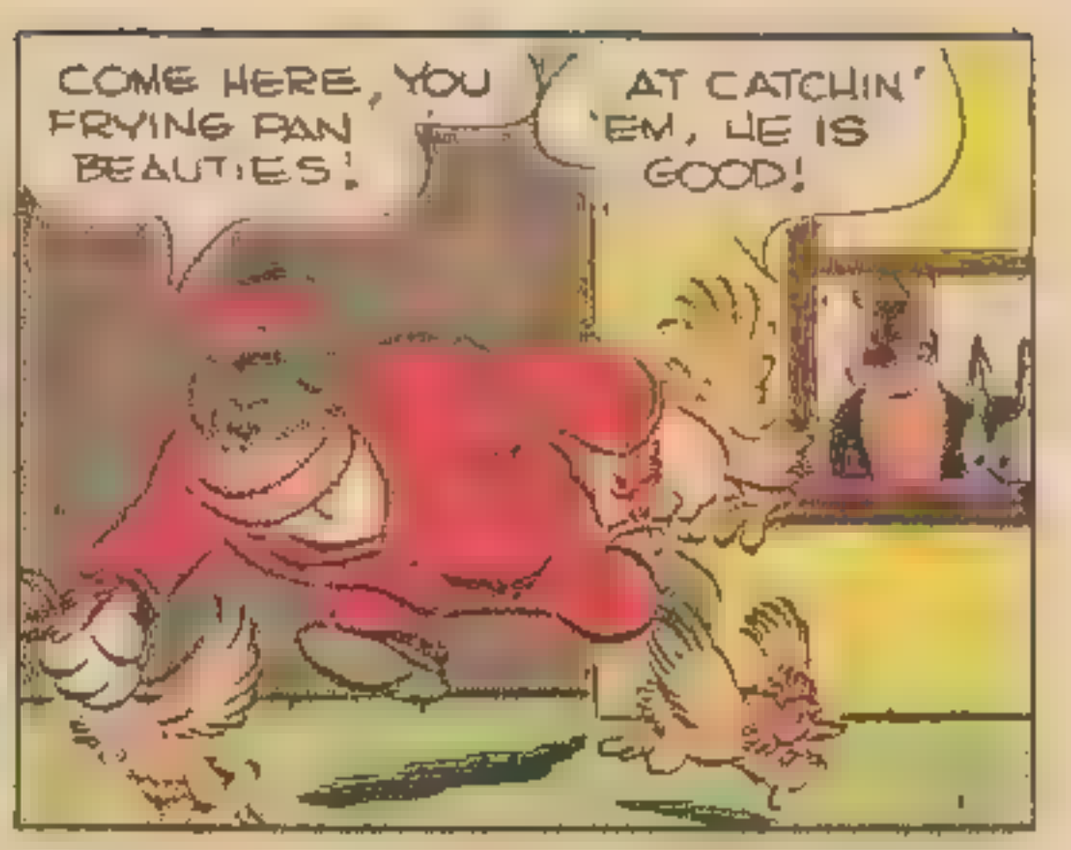

I THINK I BETTER TAKE LESSON THREE SOME OTHER TIME!
NOW YOU'RE TALKING SENSE! LEAVE FIGHTING TO FIGHTERS!

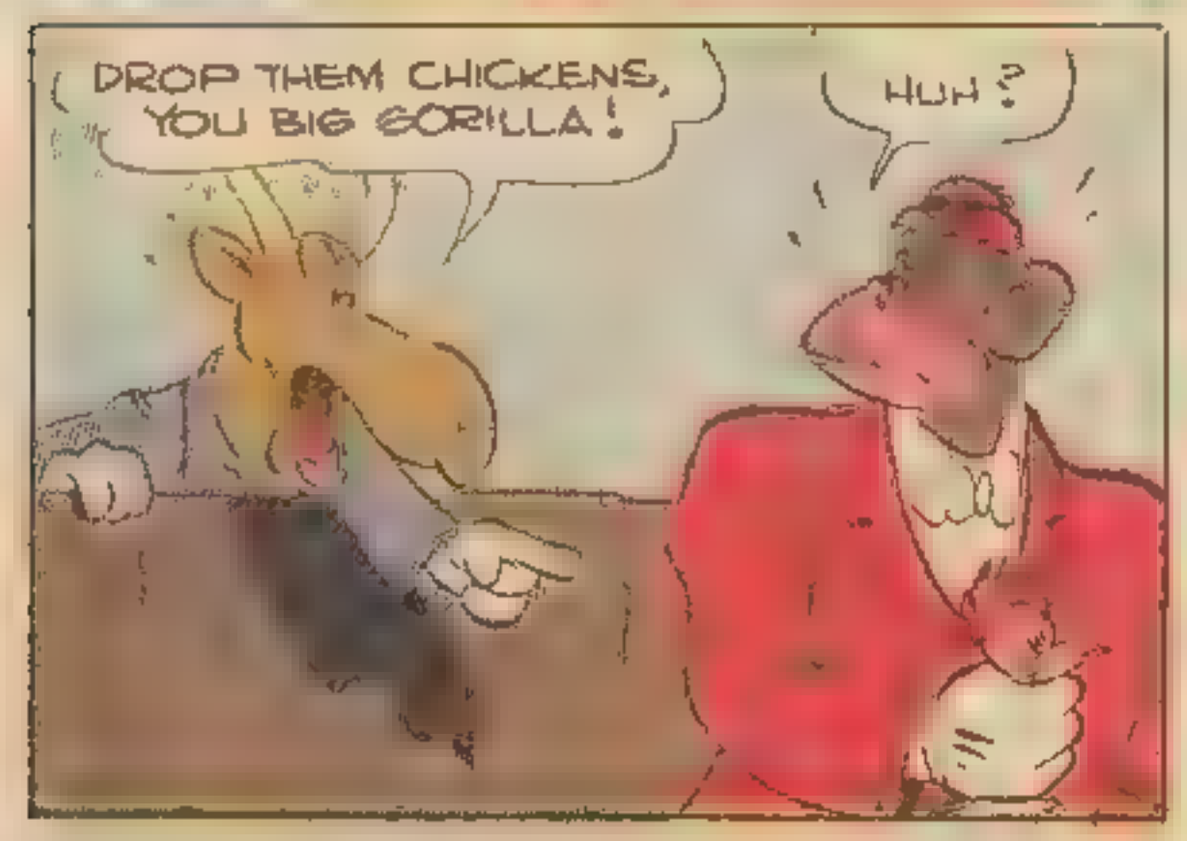

FIGHTING TO FIGHTERS! THAT'S IT! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE?


DO YOU LIKE FRIED CHICKEN, KING?
DO I LIKE FRIED CHICKEN? DON'T ASK SILLY QUESTIONS!


THESE ARE SPECIAL CHICKENS! FATTENED ON SCANDINAVIAN HERBS!
YUM! YUM!


NOW I'LL BUILD A FIRE WHILE YOU CATCH A COUPLA CHICKENS OUT IN THE YARD!
I'M A KILLER-DILLER CHICKEN CHASER!

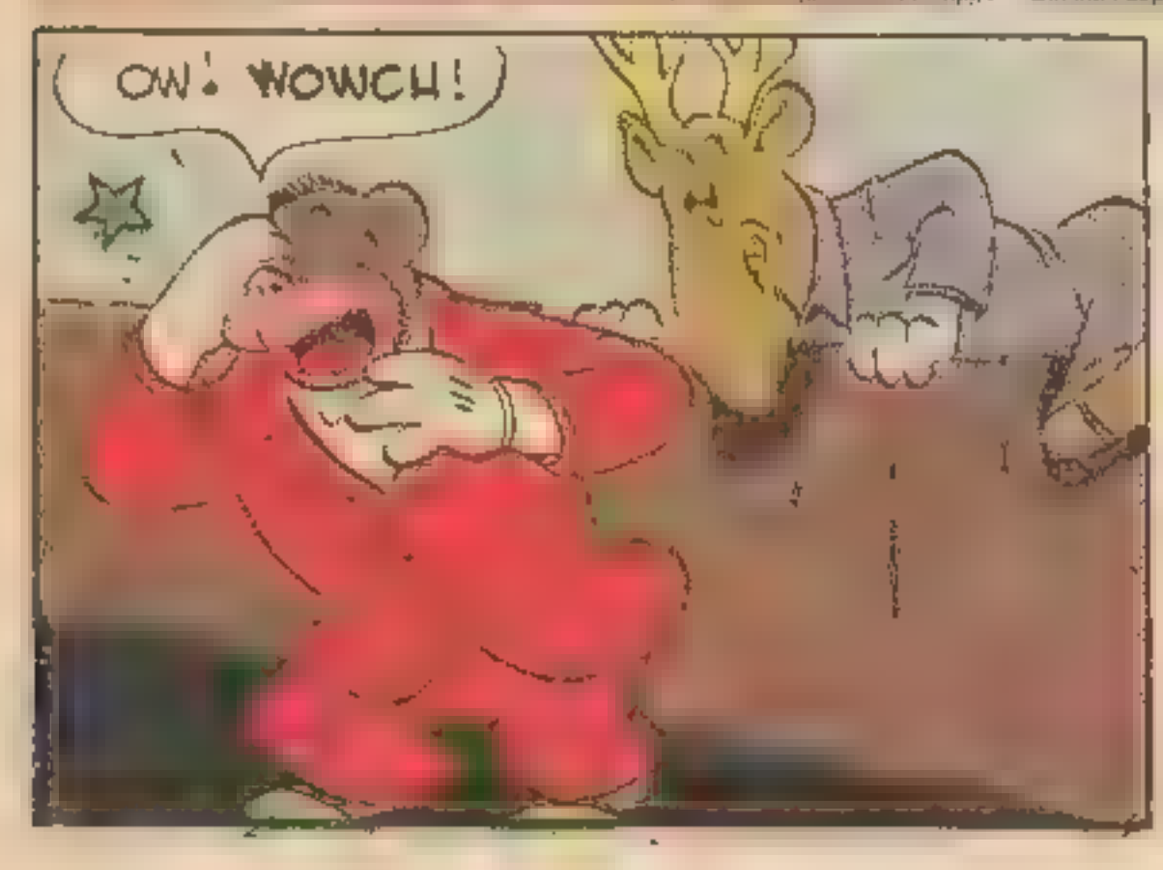

COME HERE, YOU FRYING PAN BEAUTIES!
AT CATCHIN' 'EM, HE IS GOOD!

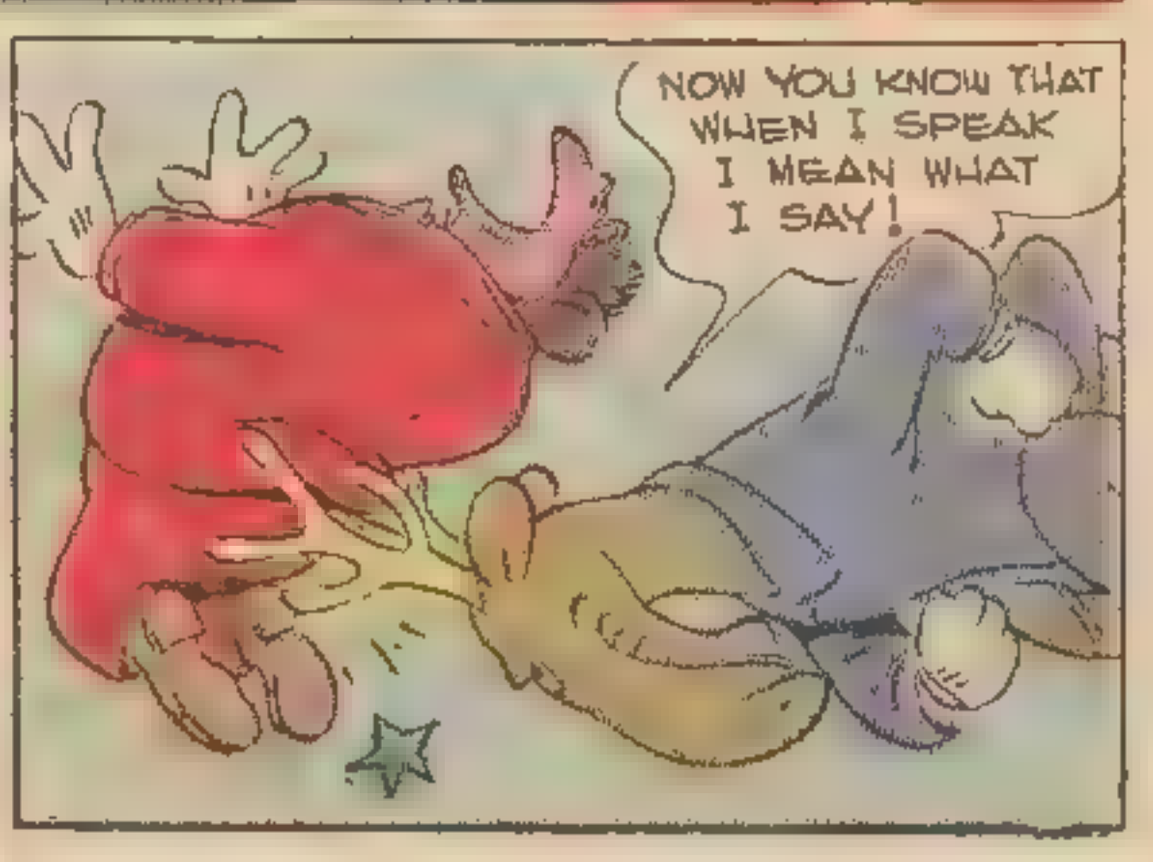

DROP THEM CHICKENS, YOU BIG GORILLA!
HUH?

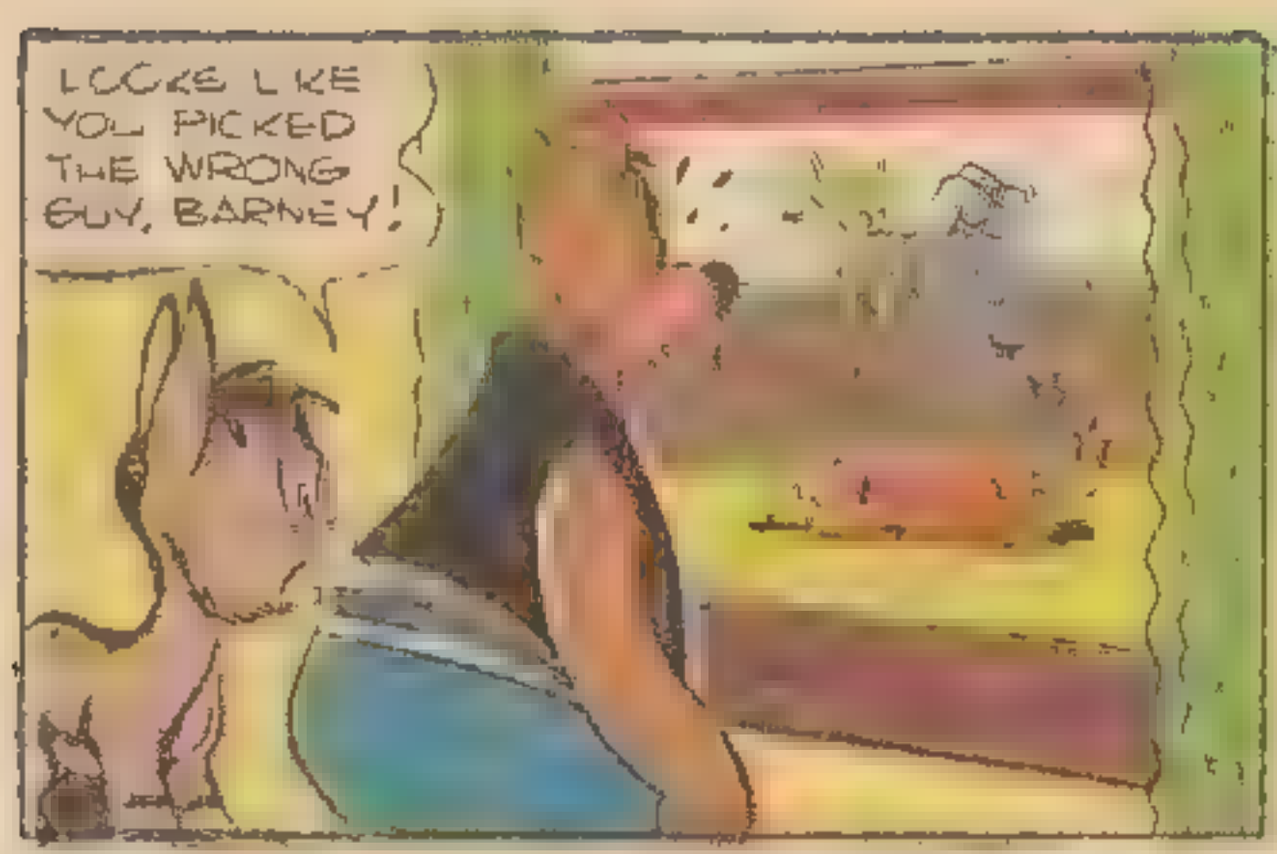
WHO'S GONNA MAKE ME?
I AM - THAT'S WHO!

HOW EASILY PEOPLE GET MAD! WHY CAN'T THEY SETTLE THINGS PEACEABLY? (SIGH!)

DROP 'EM - I SAID!
OW! MY EYE!

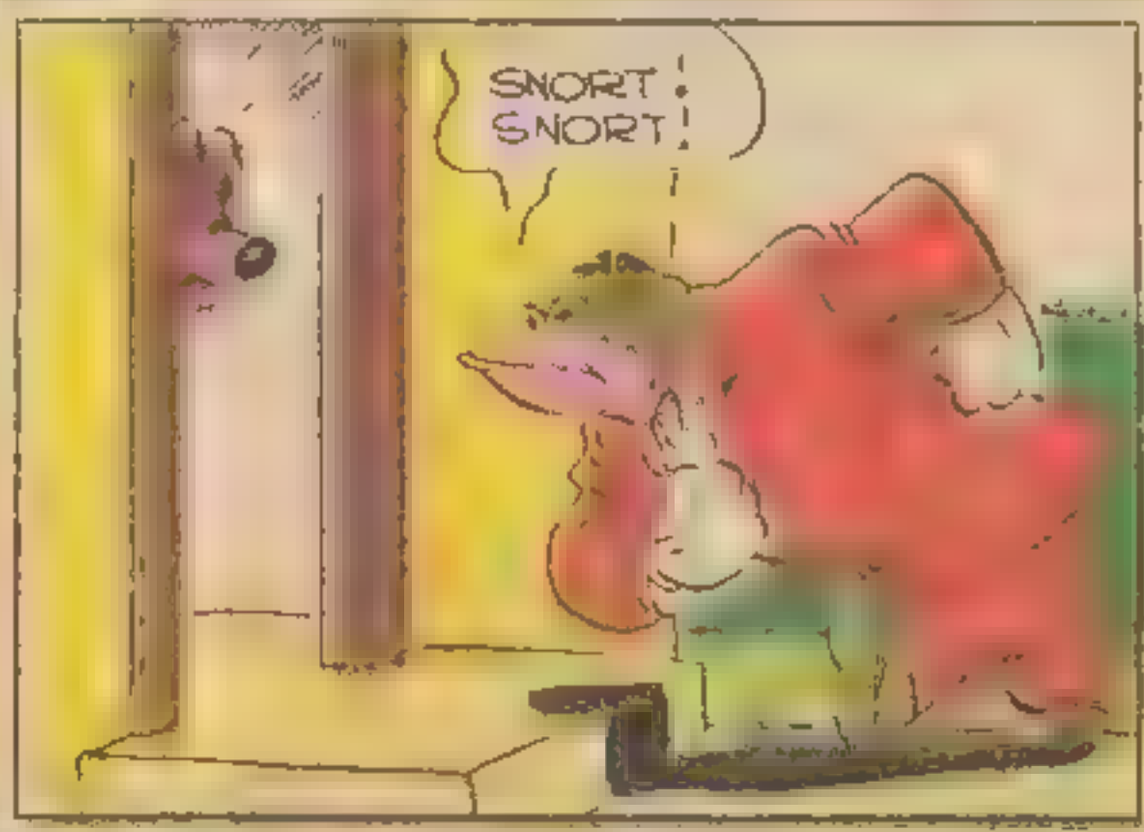

OW! WOWCH!


NOW YOU KNOW THAT WHEN I SPEAK I MEAN WHAT I SAY!

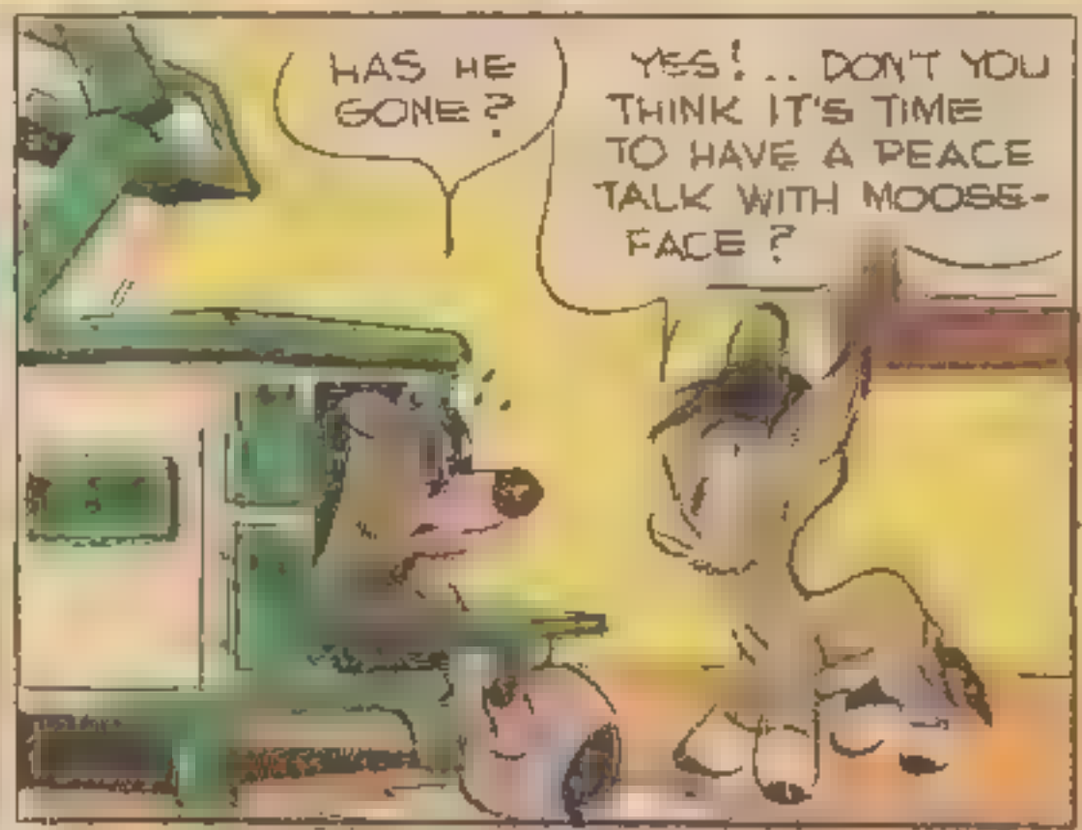

LOOKS LIKE YOU PICKED THE WRONG GUY, BARNEY!

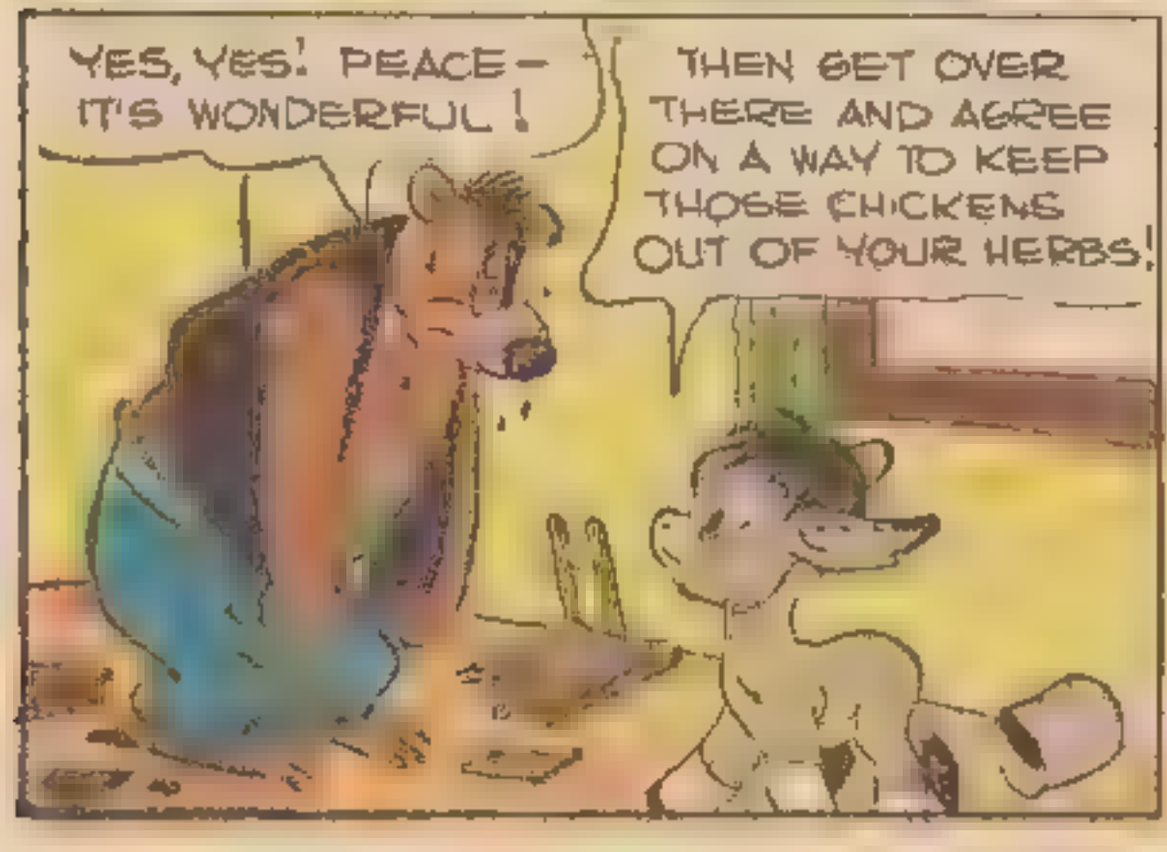
AND DON'T TRY TO STEAL MY CHICKENS AGAIN!

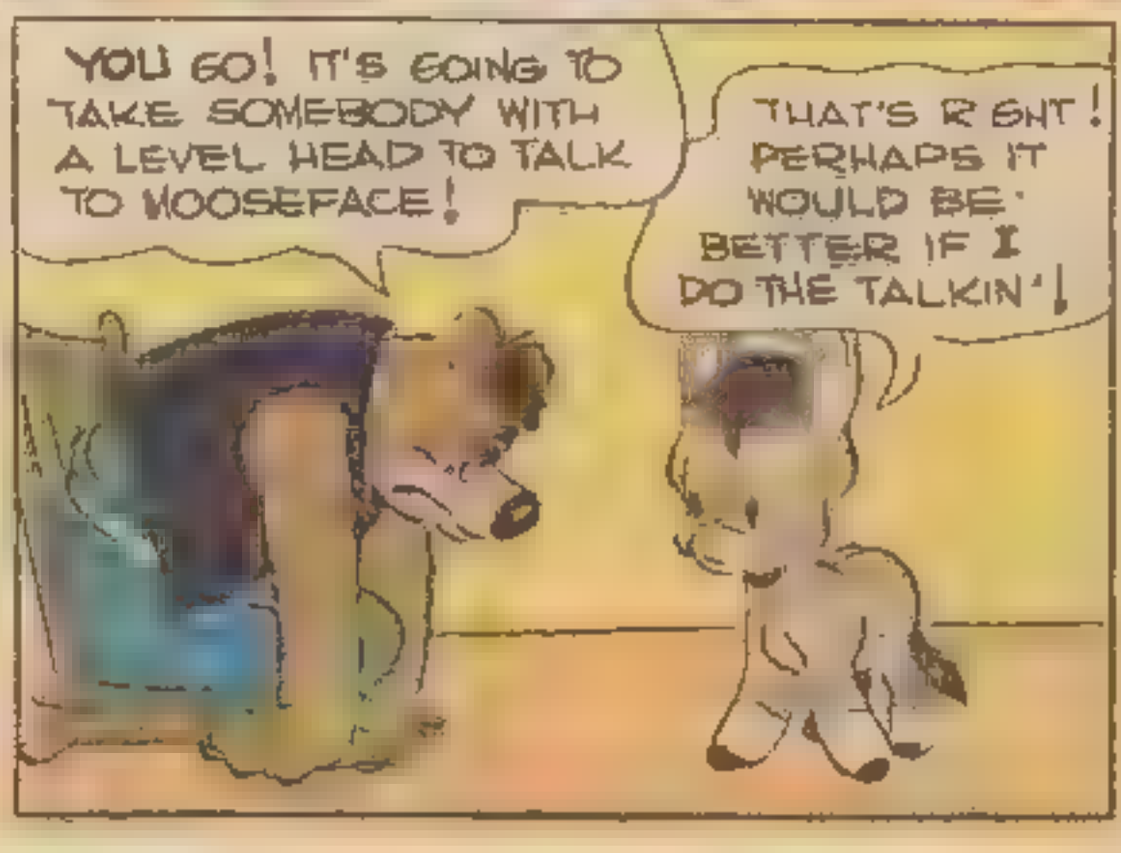
HOW DID I GET INTO ALL THIS?...OH, I REMEMBER!

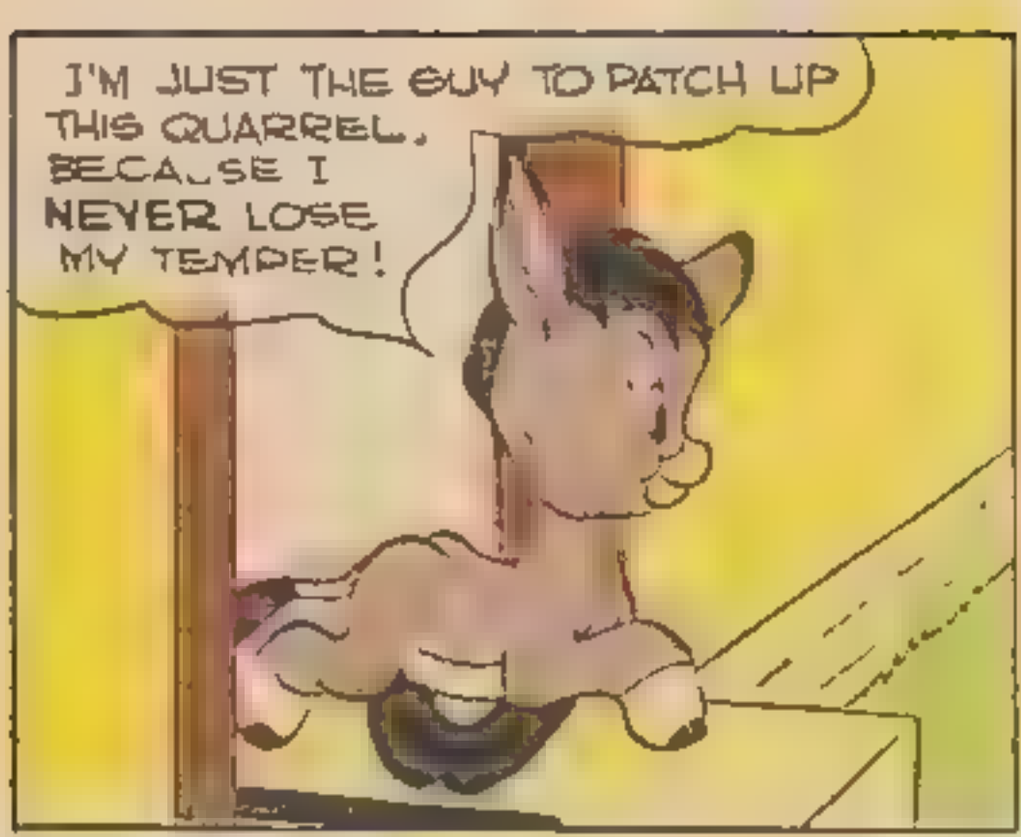

SNORT! SNORT!

BOP!
OW!
SOCK!


HAS HE GONE?
YES!.. DON'T YOU THINK IT'S TIME TO HAVE A PEACE TALK WITH MOOSE-FACE?

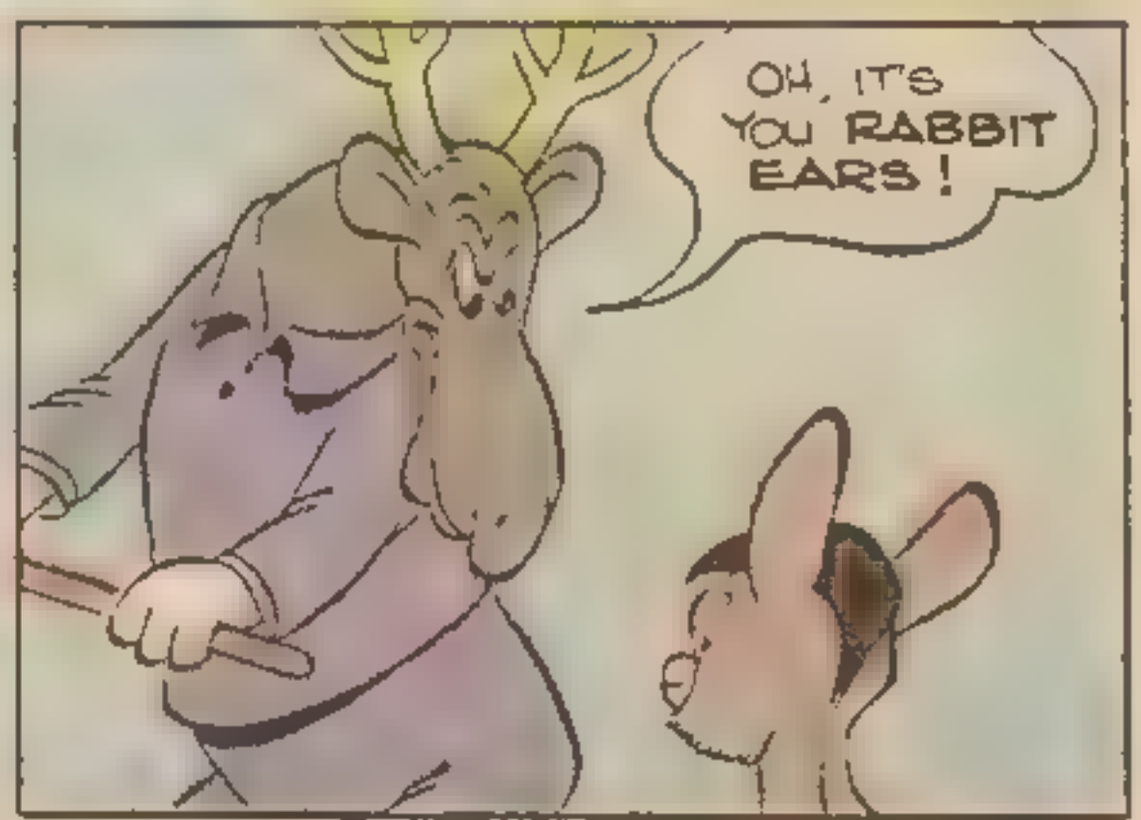

YES, YES! PEACE— IT'S WONDERFUL!
THEN GET OVER THERE AND AGREE ON A WAY TO KEEP THOSE CHICKENS OUT OF YOUR HERBS!

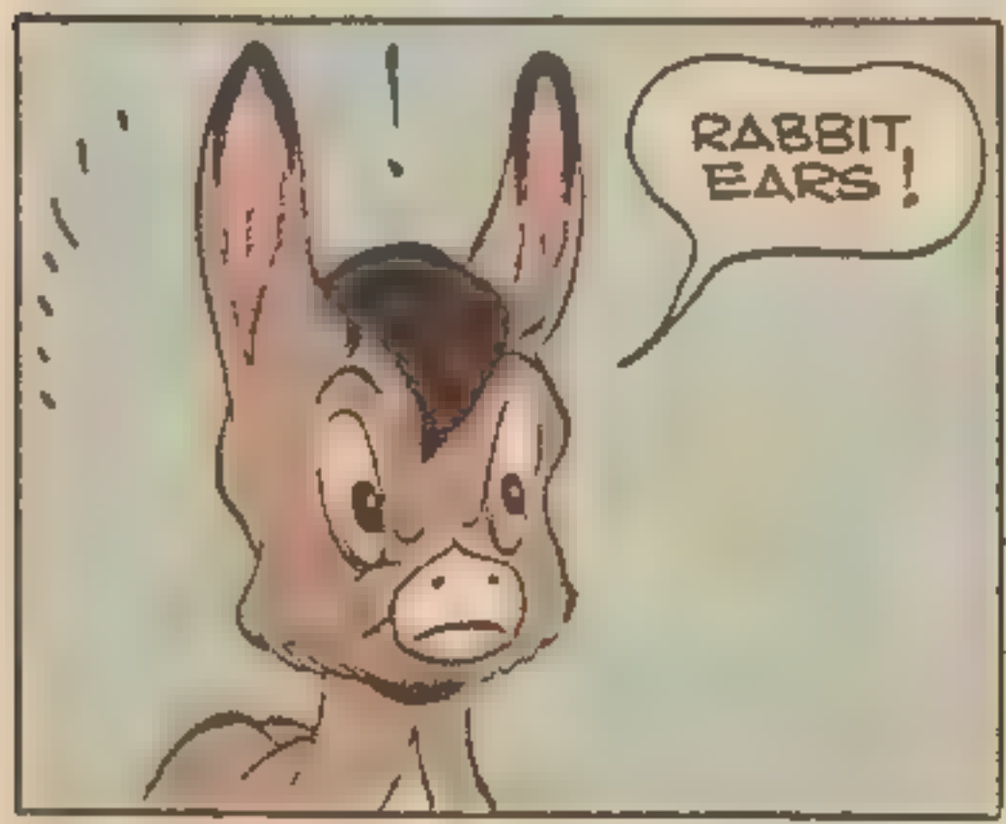

YOU GO! IT'S GOING TO TAKE SOMEBODY WITH A LEVEL HEAD TO TALK TO MOOSEFACE!
THAT'S RIGHT! PERHAPS IT WOULD BE BETTER IF I DO THE TALKIN'!

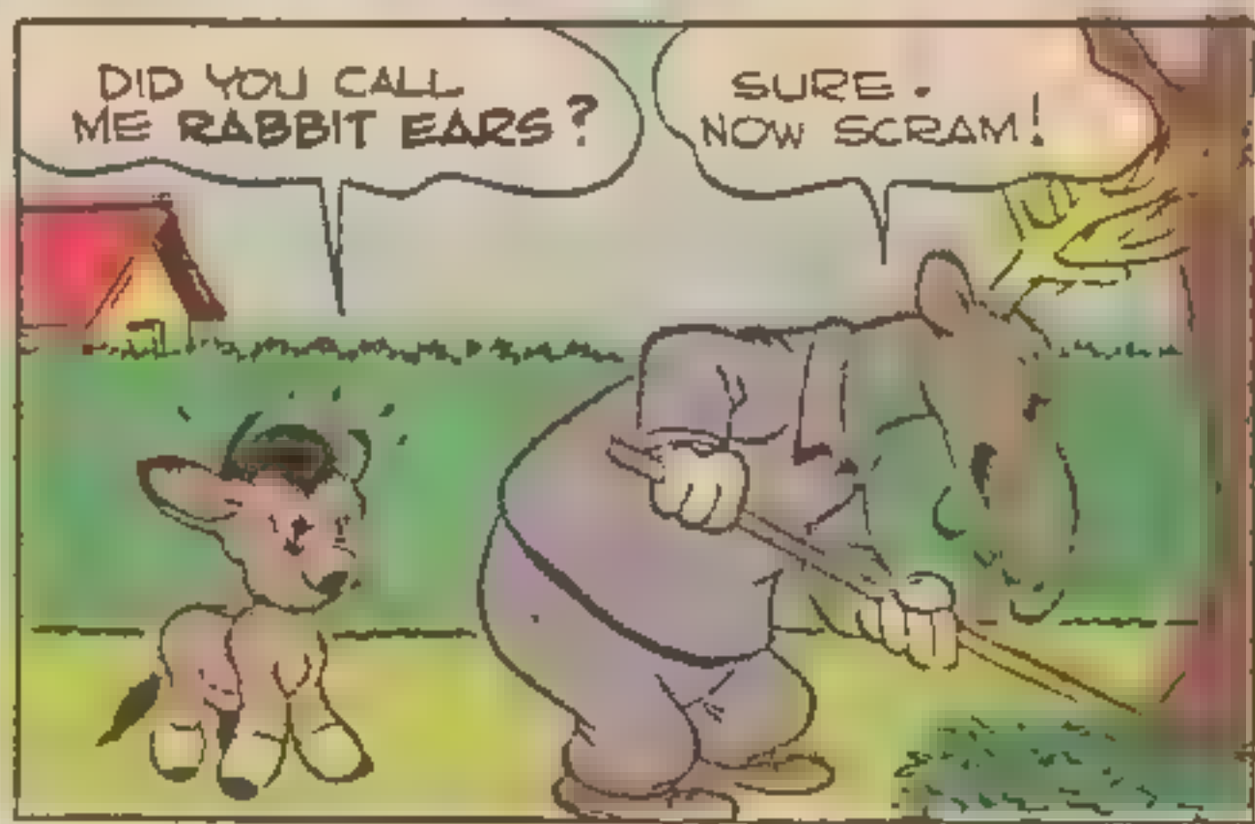

I'M JUST THE GUY TO PATCH UP THIS QUARREL, BECAUSE I NEVER LOSE MY TEMPER!

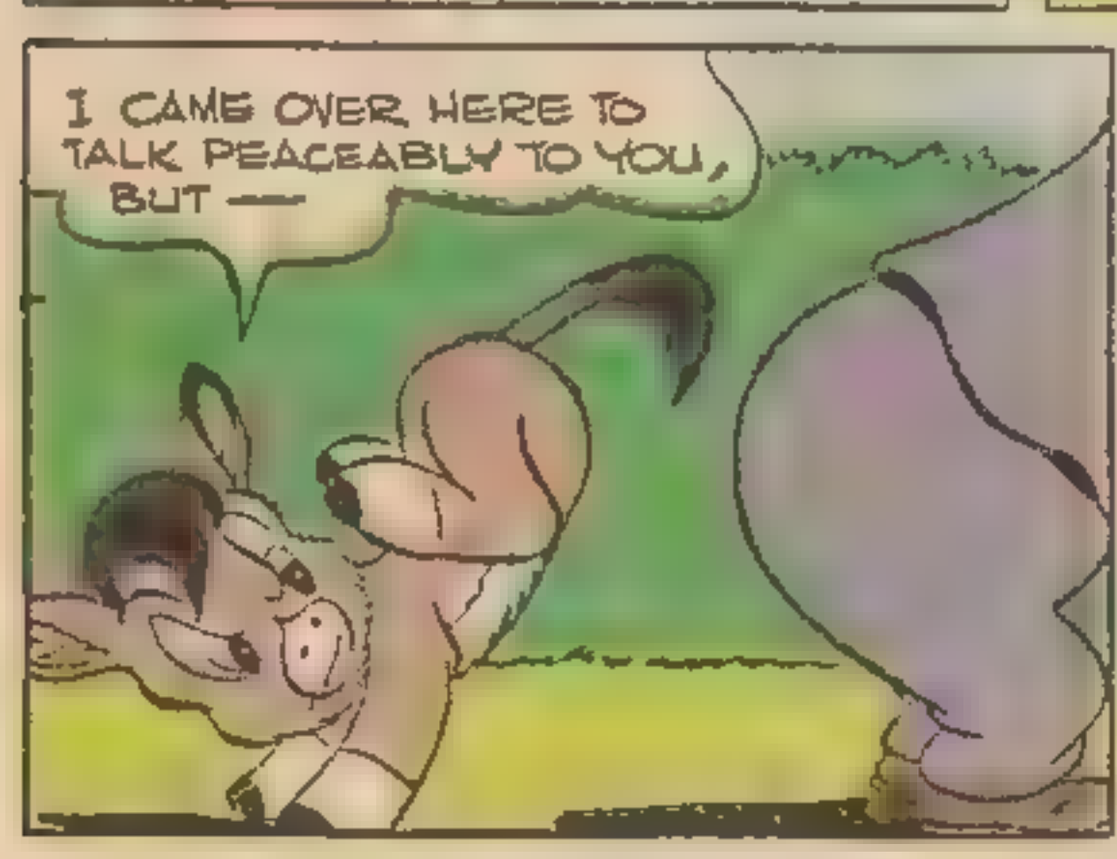
HOWDEE DOOO, MISTER MCELK?

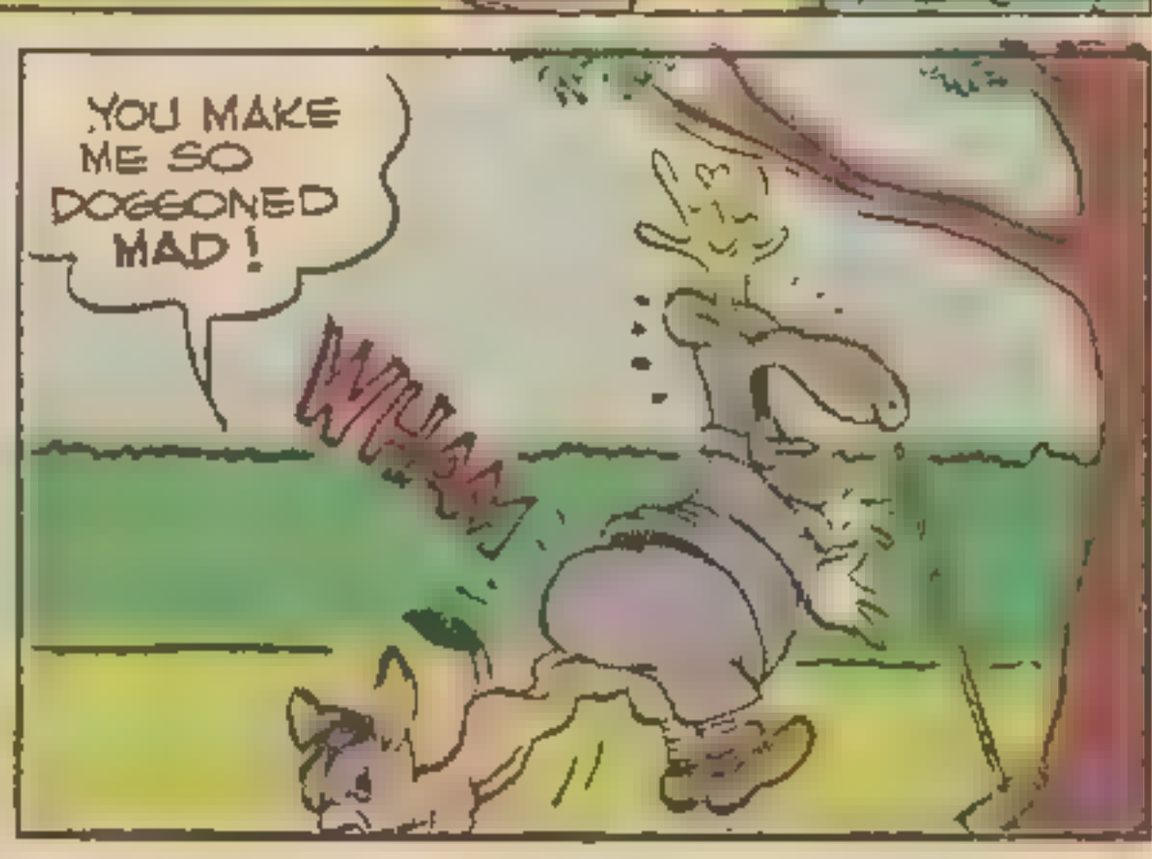
WHO'S TALKIN'?


OH, IT'S YOU RABBIT EARS!

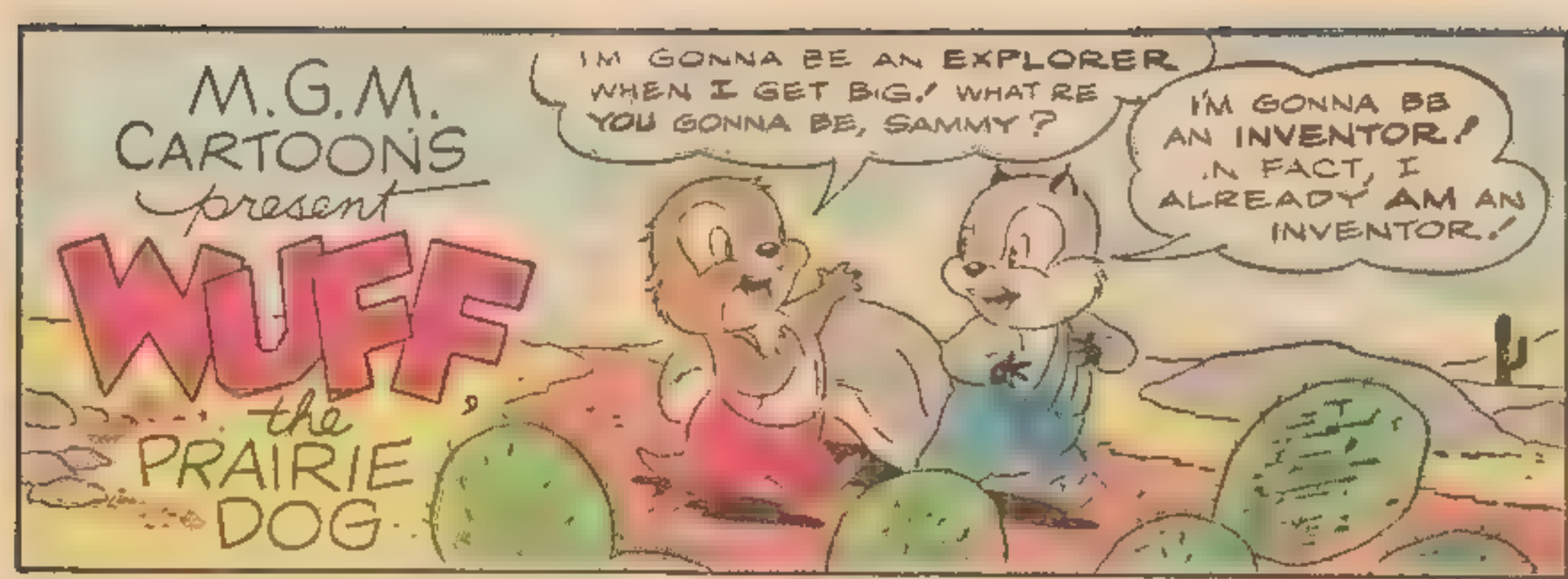

RABBIT EARS!

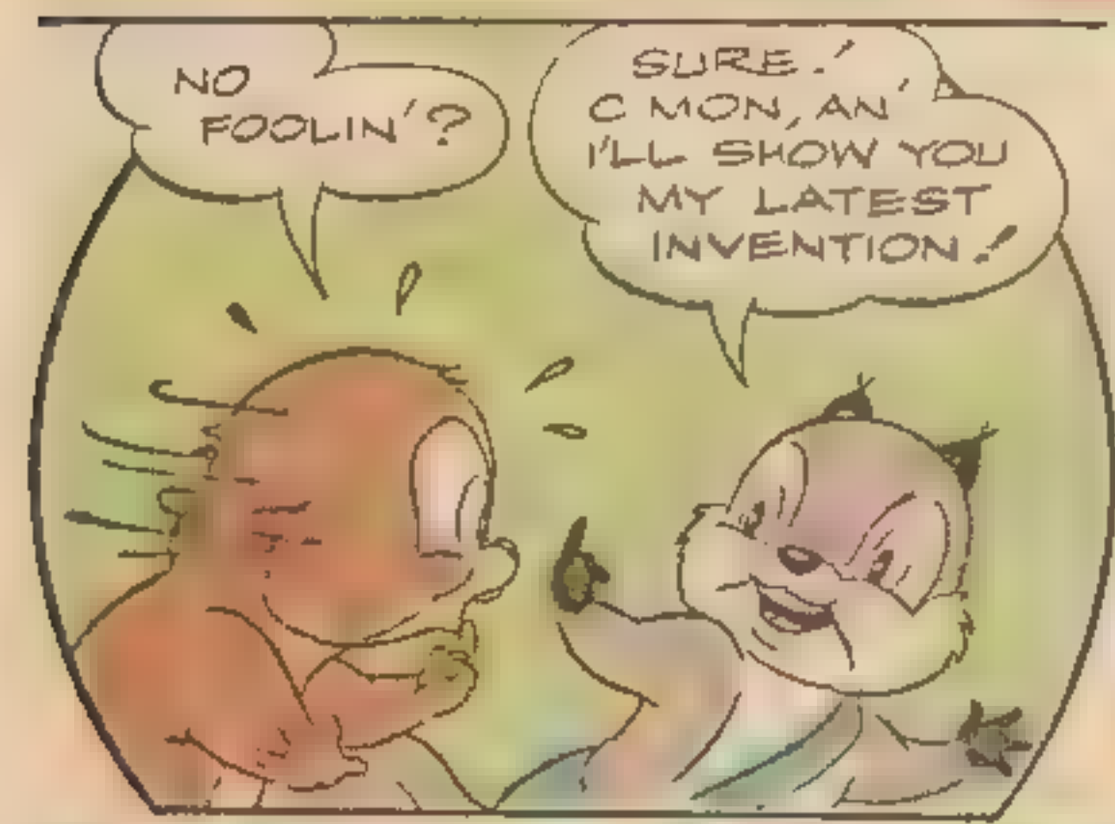

DID YOU CALL ME RABBIT EARS?
SURE. NOW SCRAM!

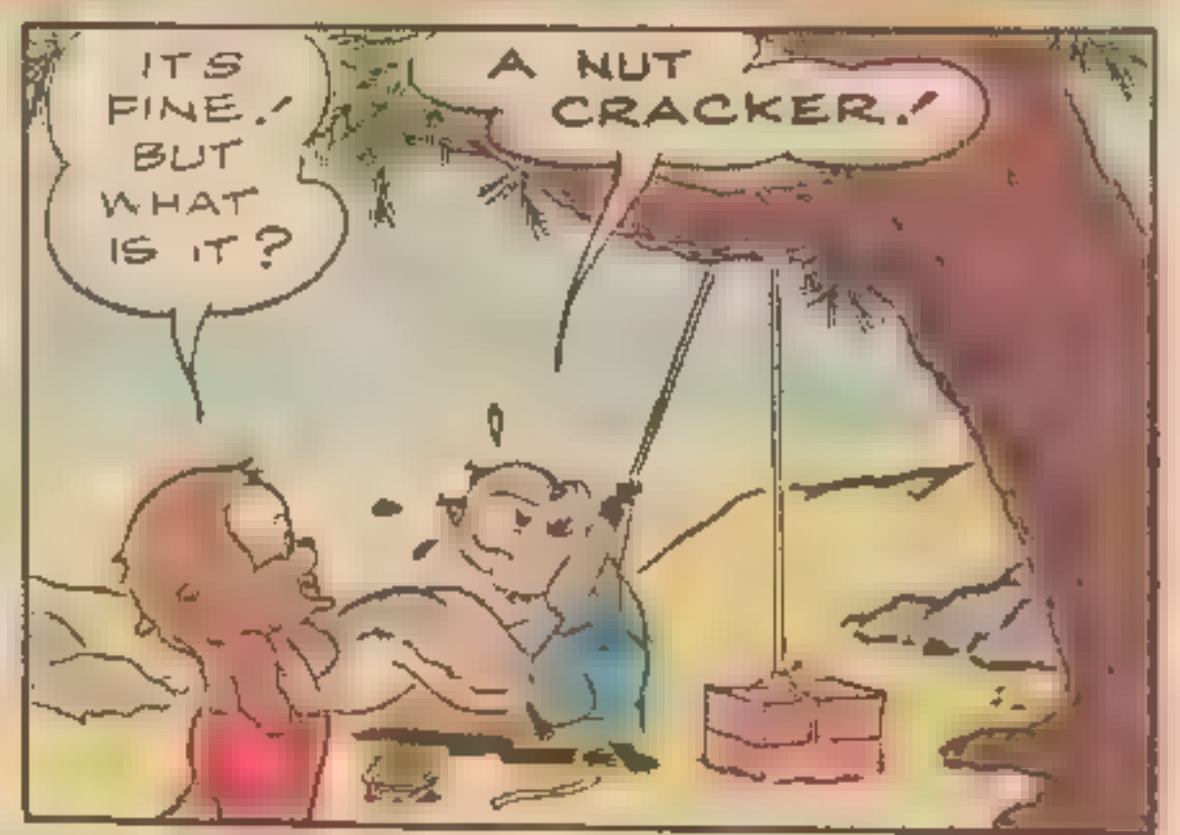

I CAME OVER HERE TO TALK PEACEABLY TO YOU, BUT —


YOU MAKE ME SO DOGGONED MAD!
WHAM

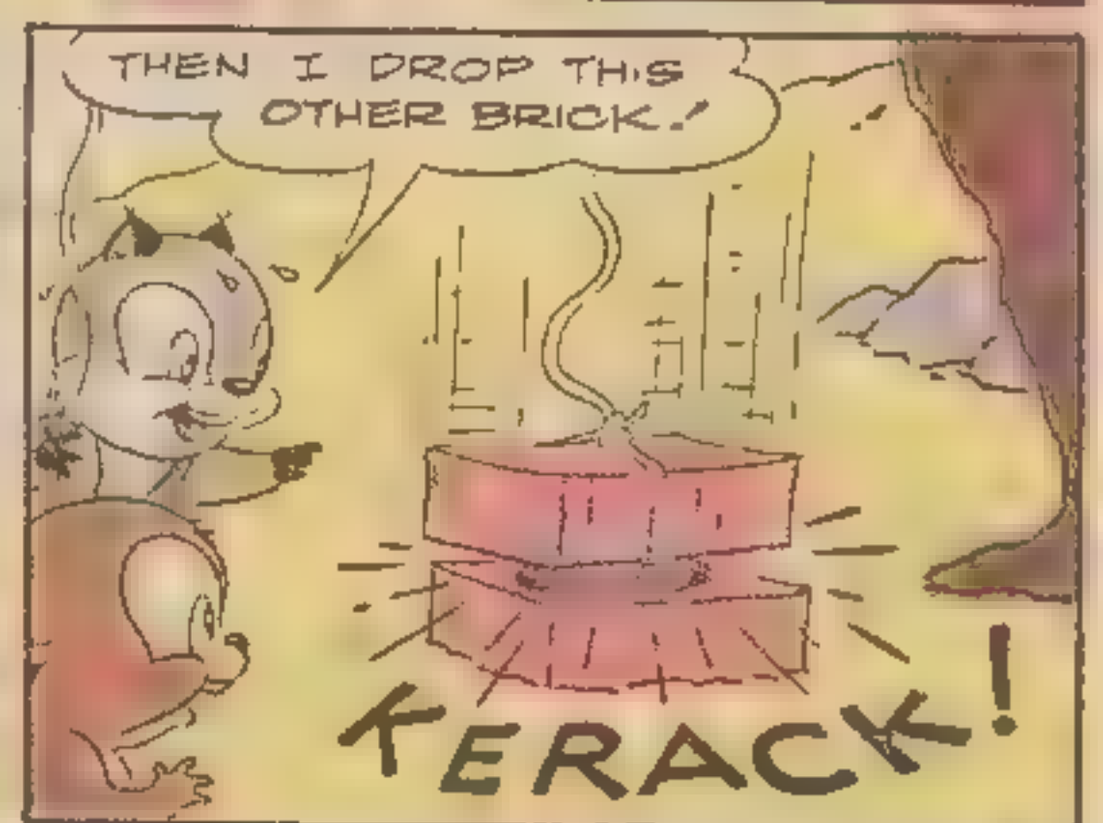
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures

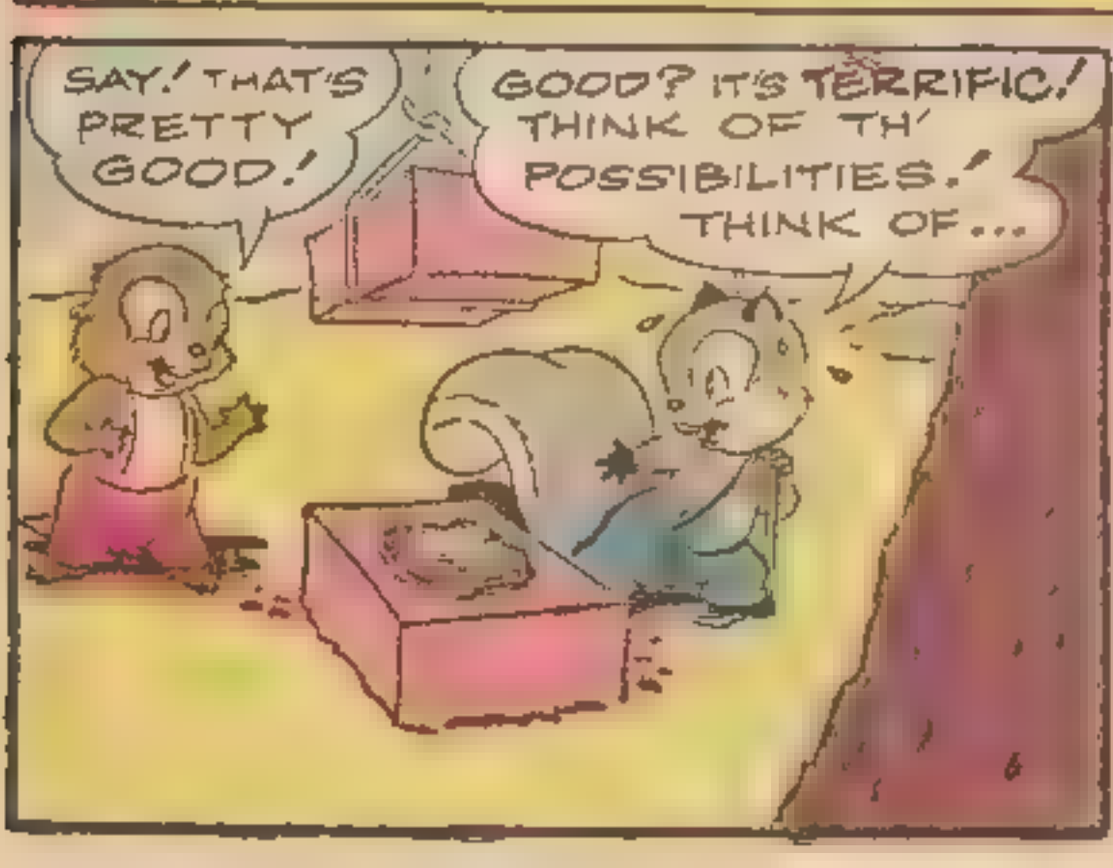

M.G.M. CARTOONS present
WUFF the PRAIRIE DOG
I'M GONNA BE AN EXPLORER WHEN I GET BIG! WHAT RE YOU GONNA BE, SAMMY?
I'M GONNA BE AN INVENTOR! IN FACT, I ALREADY AM AN INVENTOR!

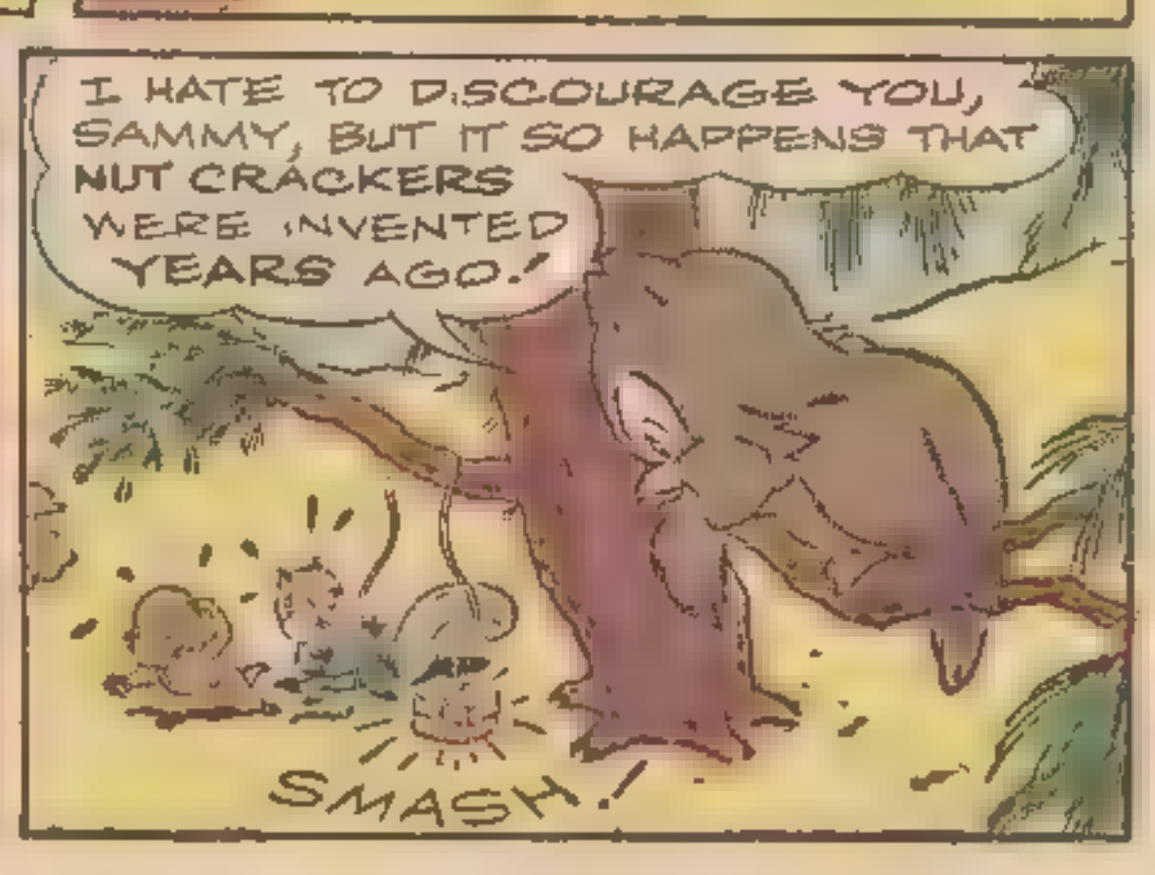

NO FOOLIN'?
SURE! C MON, AN' I'LL SHOW YOU MY LATEST INVENTION!

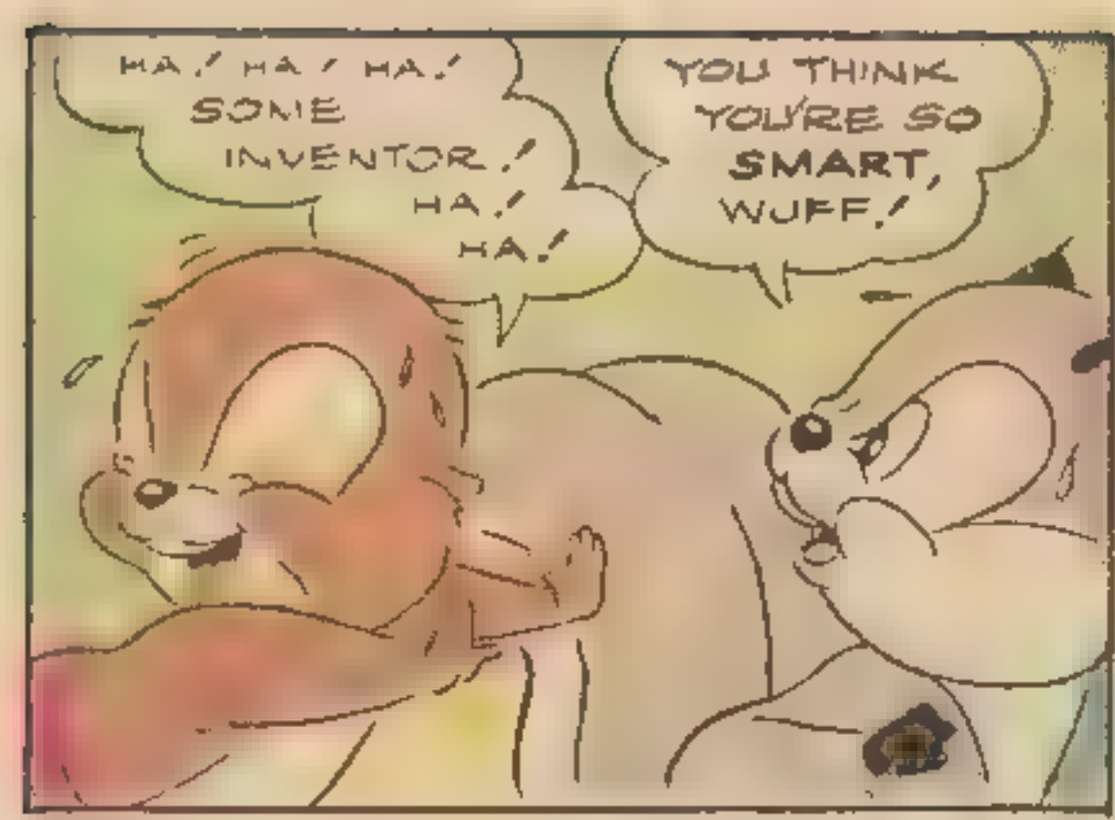

IT'S FINE! BUT WHAT IS IT?
A NUT CRACKER!

LOOK! I PUT A NUT ON THIS BRICK!

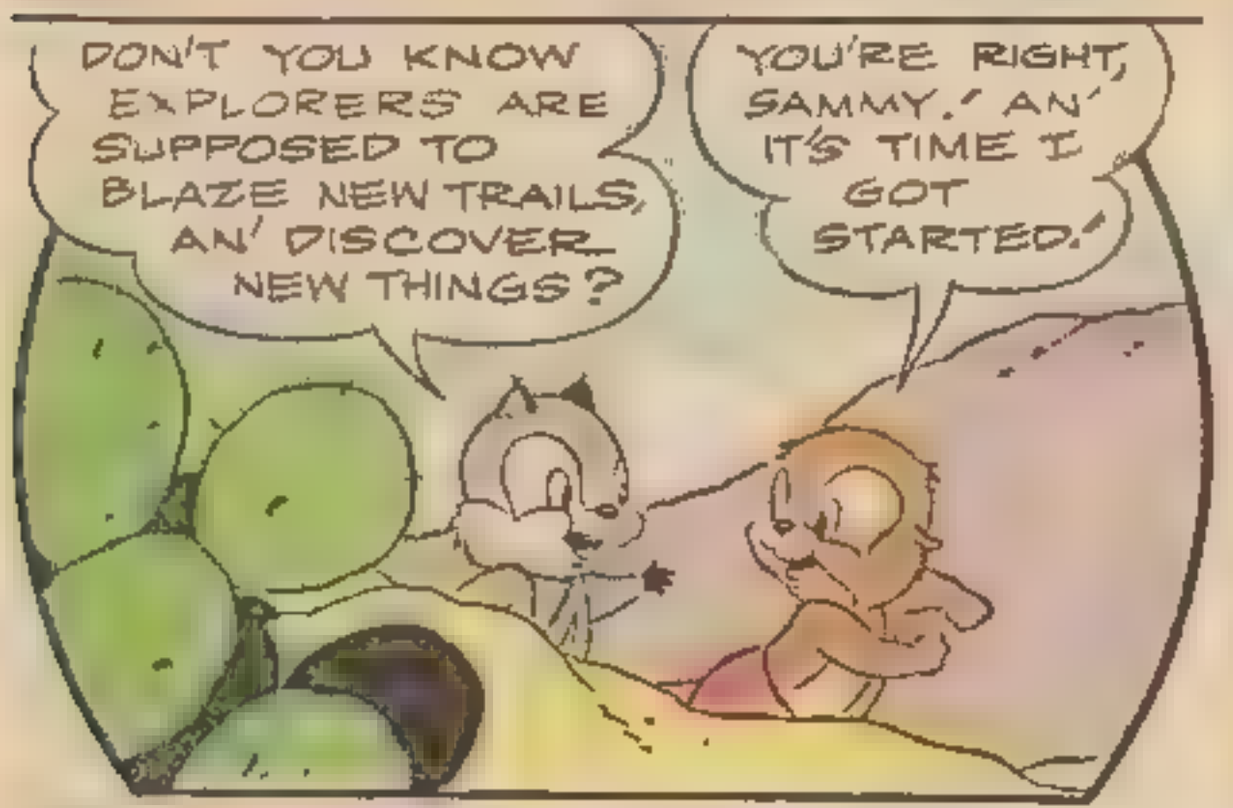

THEN I DROP THIS OTHER BRICK!
KERACK!

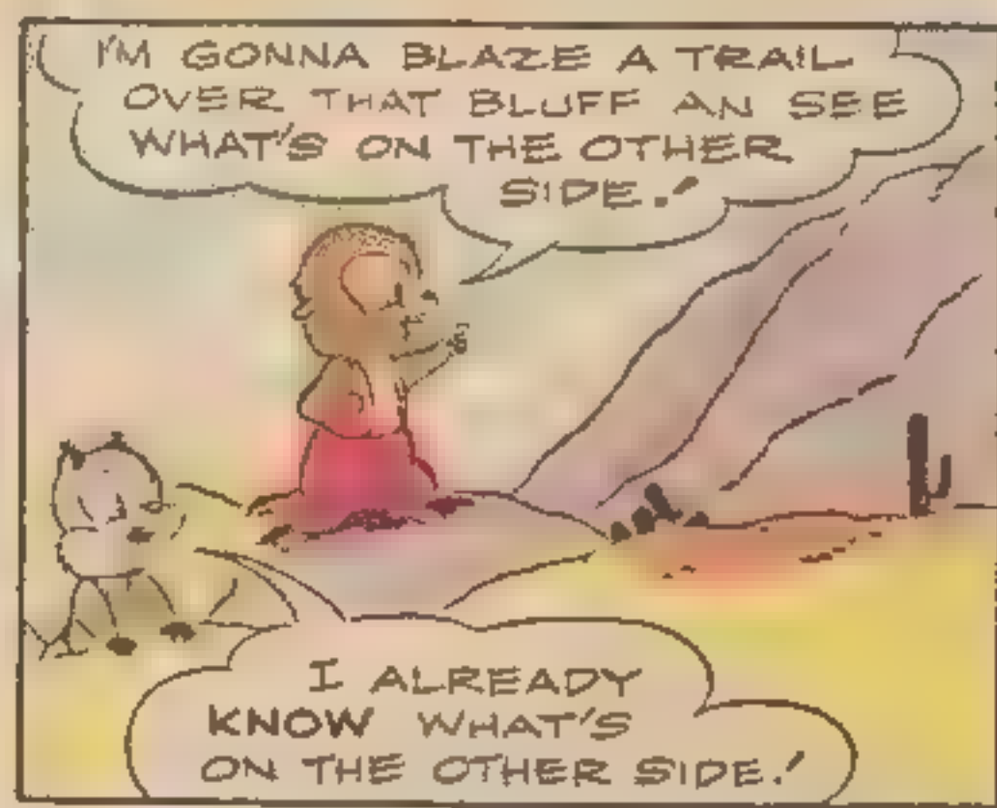

SAY! THAT'S PRETTY GOOD!
GOOD? IT'S TERRIFIC! THINK OF TH' POSSIBILITIES! THINK OF...

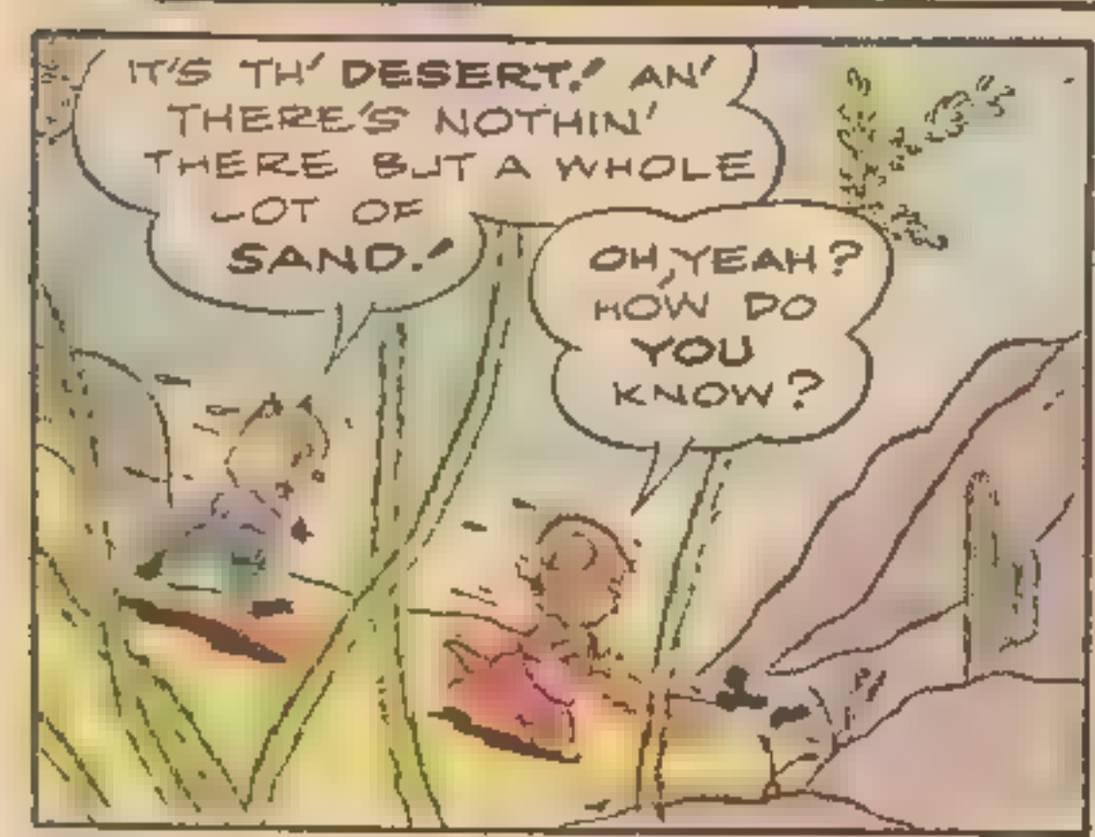

I HATE TO DISCOURAGE YOU, SAMMY, BUT IT SO HAPPENS THAT NUT CRACKERS WERE INVENTED YEARS AGO!
SMASH!

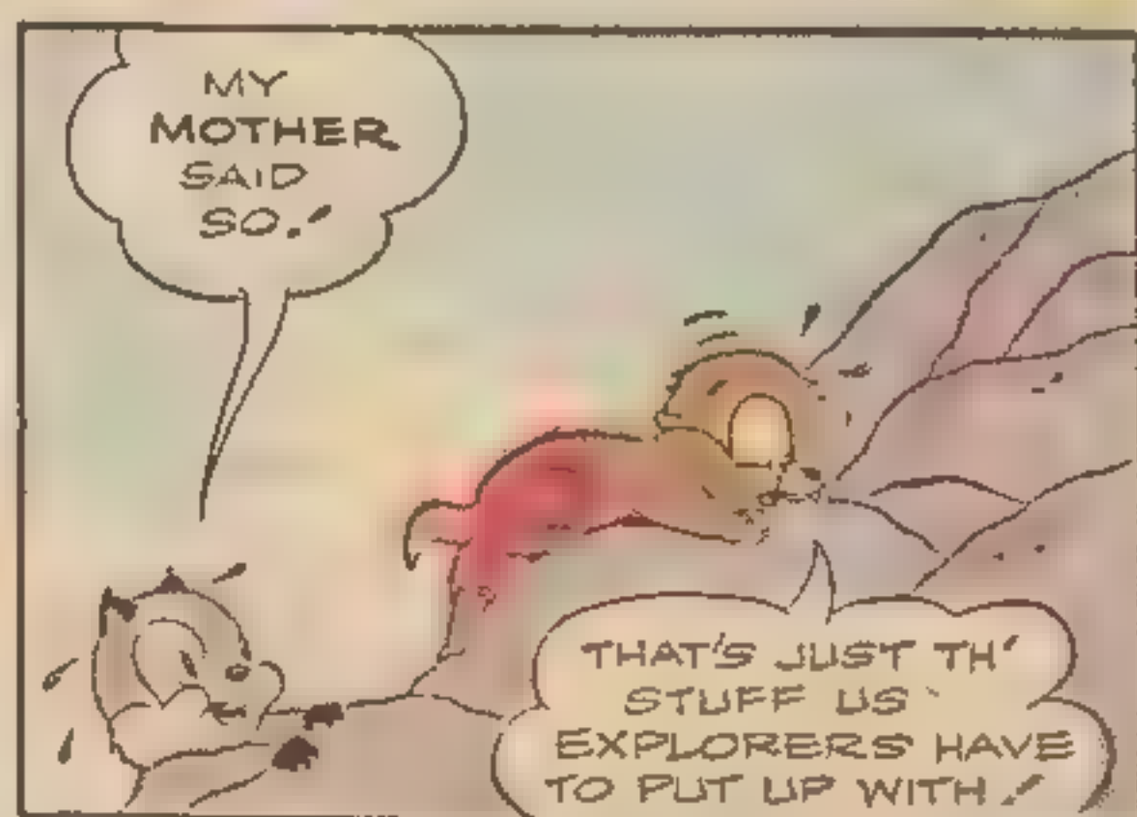

HA! HA! HA! SOME INVENTOR! HA! HA!
YOU THINK YOU'RE SO SMART, WUFF!

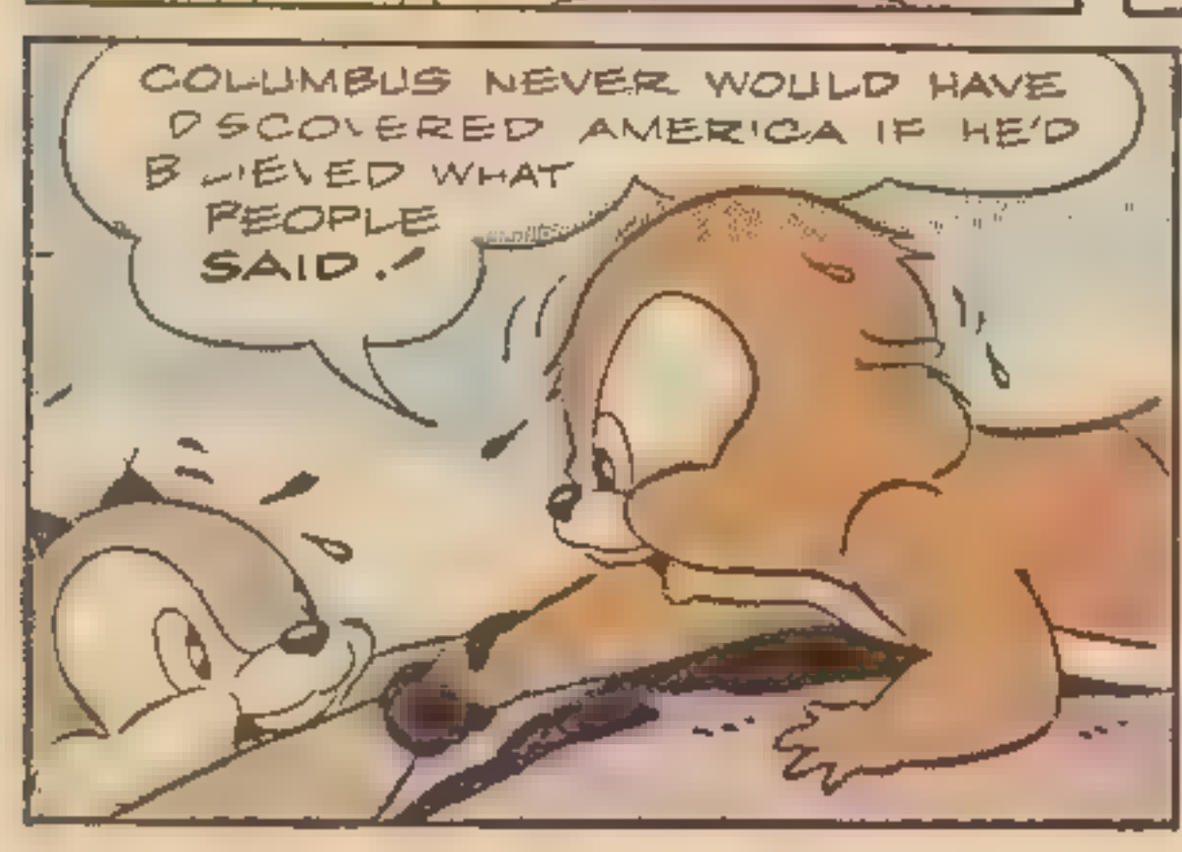
YOU SAY YOU'RE GONNA BE AN EXPLORER... WHAT DO YOU EVER EXPLORE?
NOTHIN' YET.. 'CEPTIN' TH' PRAIRIE!

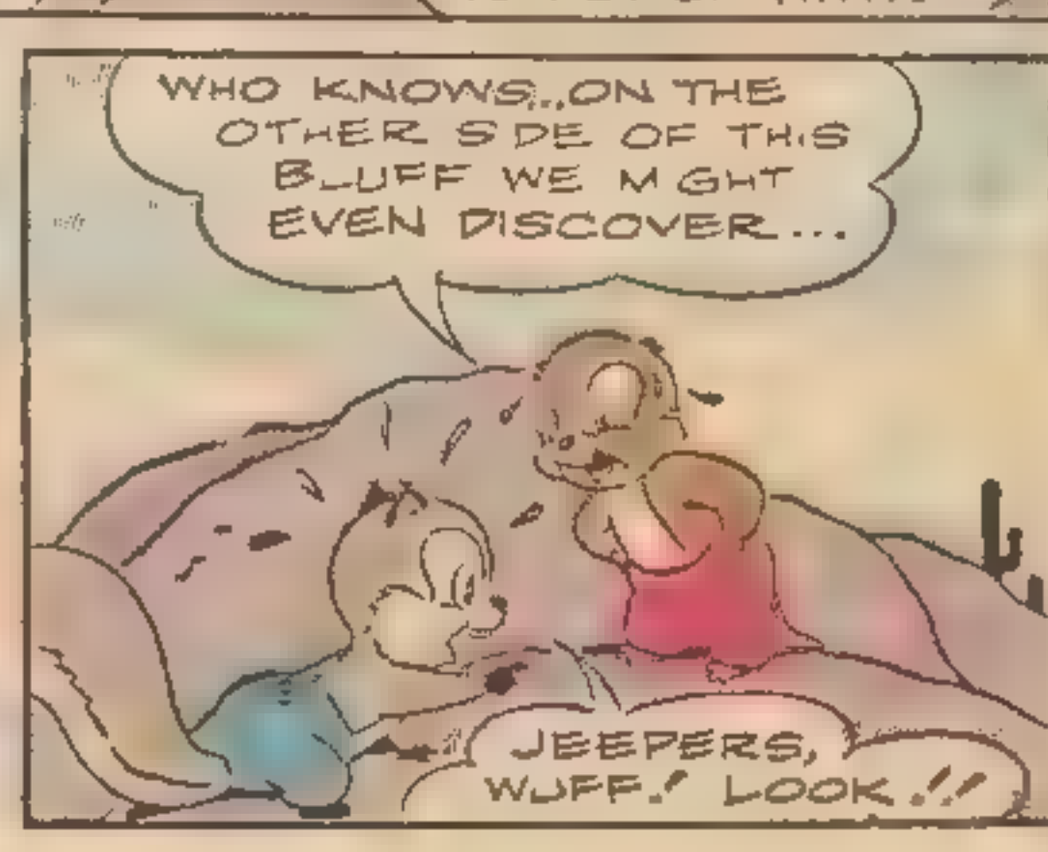

DON'T YOU KNOW EXPLORERS ARE SUPPOSED TO BLAZE NEW TRAILS, AN' DISCOVER NEW THINGS?
YOU'RE RIGHT, SAMMY! AN' IT'S TIME I GOT STARTED!


I'M GONNA BLAZE A TRAIL OVER THAT BLUFF AN SEE WHAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE!
I ALREADY KNOW WHAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE!


IT'S TH' DESERT! AN' THERE'S NOTHIN' THERE BUT A WHOLE LOT OF SAND!
OH, YEAH? HOW DO YOU KNOW?

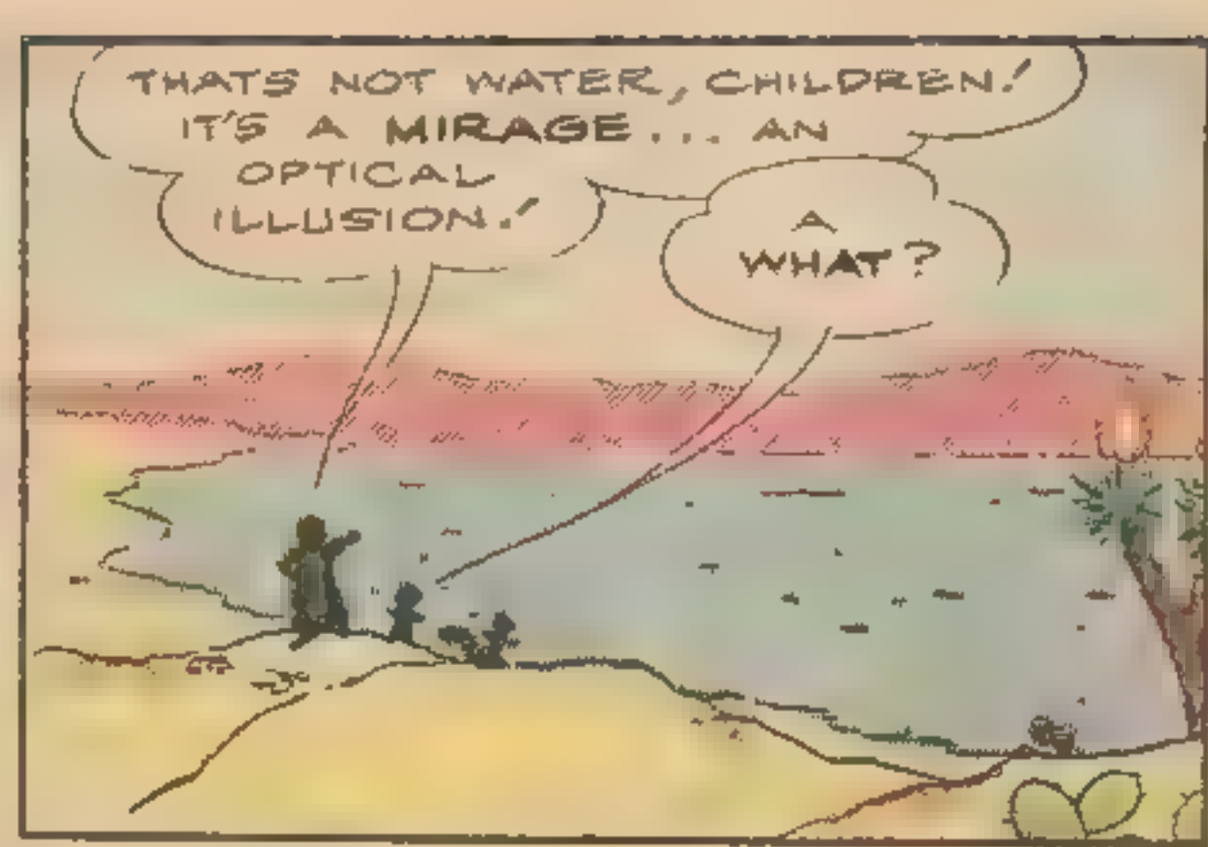

MY MOTHER SAID SO!
THAT'S JUST TH' STUFF US EXPLORERS HAVE TO PUT UP WITH!

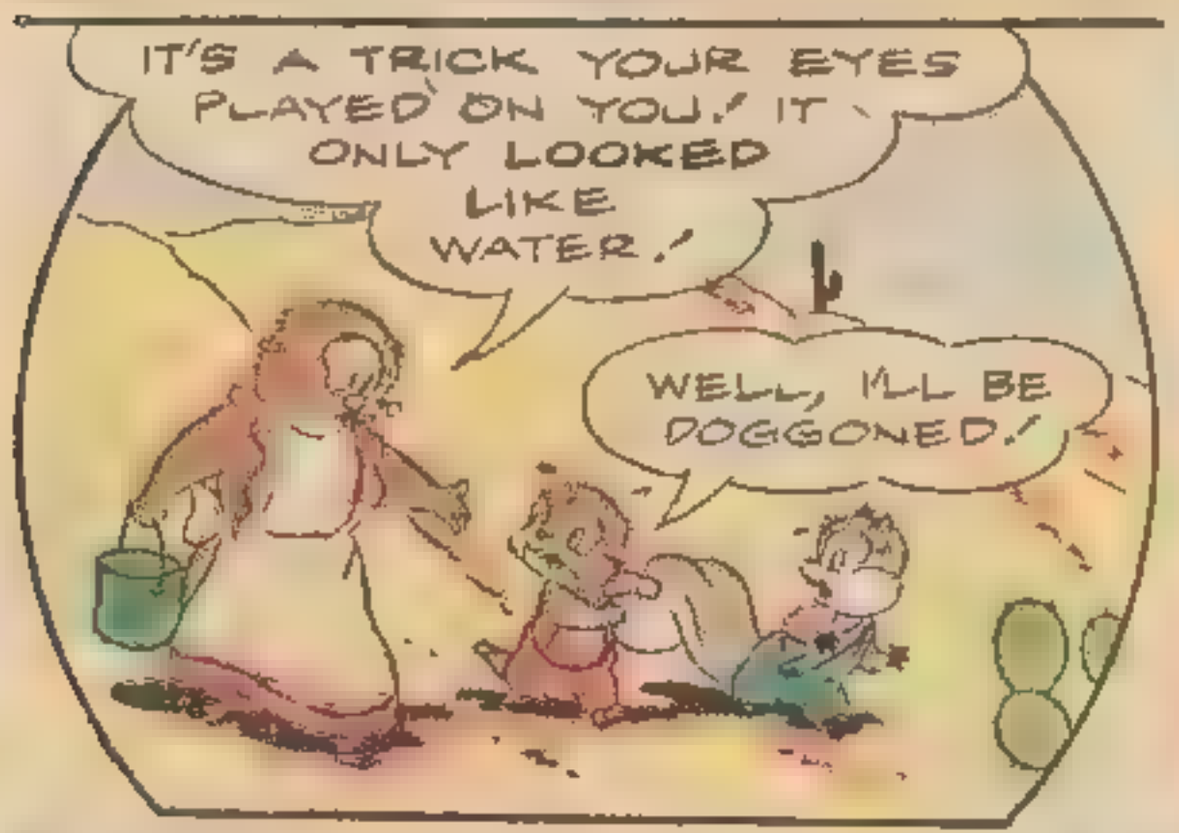

COLUMBUS NEVER WOULD HAVE DISCOVERED AMERICA IF HE'D BELIEVED WHAT PEOPLE SAID!


WHO KNOWS... ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS BLUFF WE MIGHT EVEN DISCOVER...
JEEPERS, WUFF! LOOK!!!

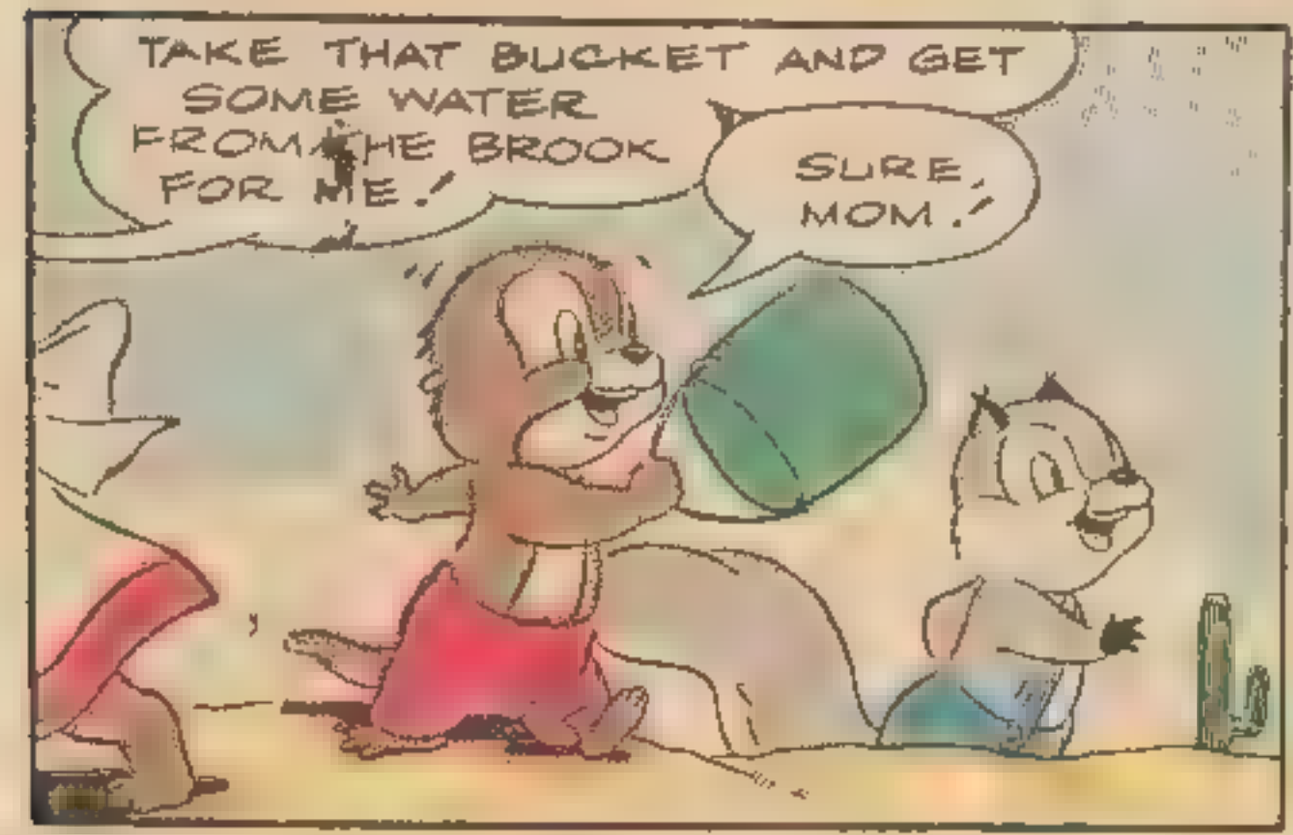
IT'S IT'S A BIG LAKE.!
GOLLY.! WHO'D SUSPECT THERE'D BE A LAKE 'WAY OUT HERE ON TH' DESERT, WHERE IT'S SO DRY.!
WELL, WHAT'RE WE WAITIN' FOR? LET'S TAKE A SWIM.!
SURE.!
LAST ONE IN IS A SISSY.!
WHEE.!
I HOPE TH' WATER'S NOT TOO COLD.!
YIPPEE.!
ER.. WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL TH' WATER?
IT DISAPPEARED.! THERE'S NOTH'N HERE BUT SAND.!
WUFF.! YOU AND SAMMY COME UP HERE THIS MINUTE.!
IT'S MOM.!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY PLAYING OUT THERE ON THE DESERT WITHOUT YOUR CLOTHES?
GEE, MOM.., WE WERE GONNA TAKE A SWIM, BUT...

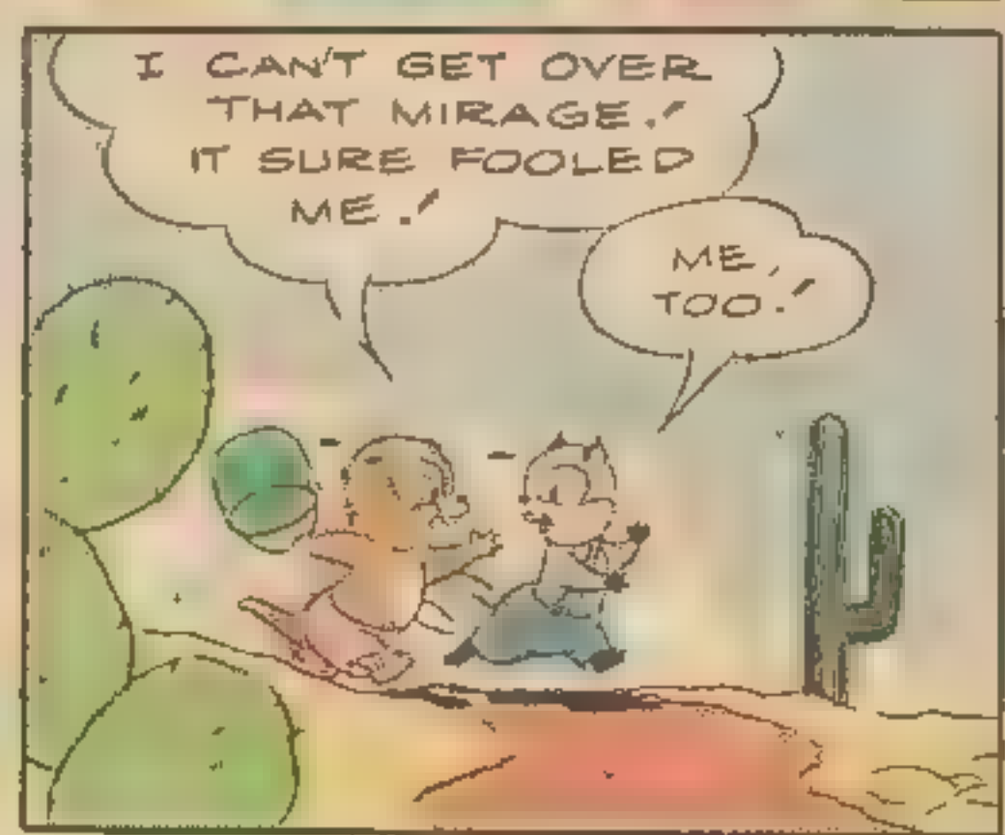
WUFF! IT'S BACK! THE WATER'S BACK AGAIN!
'IT SURE IS!

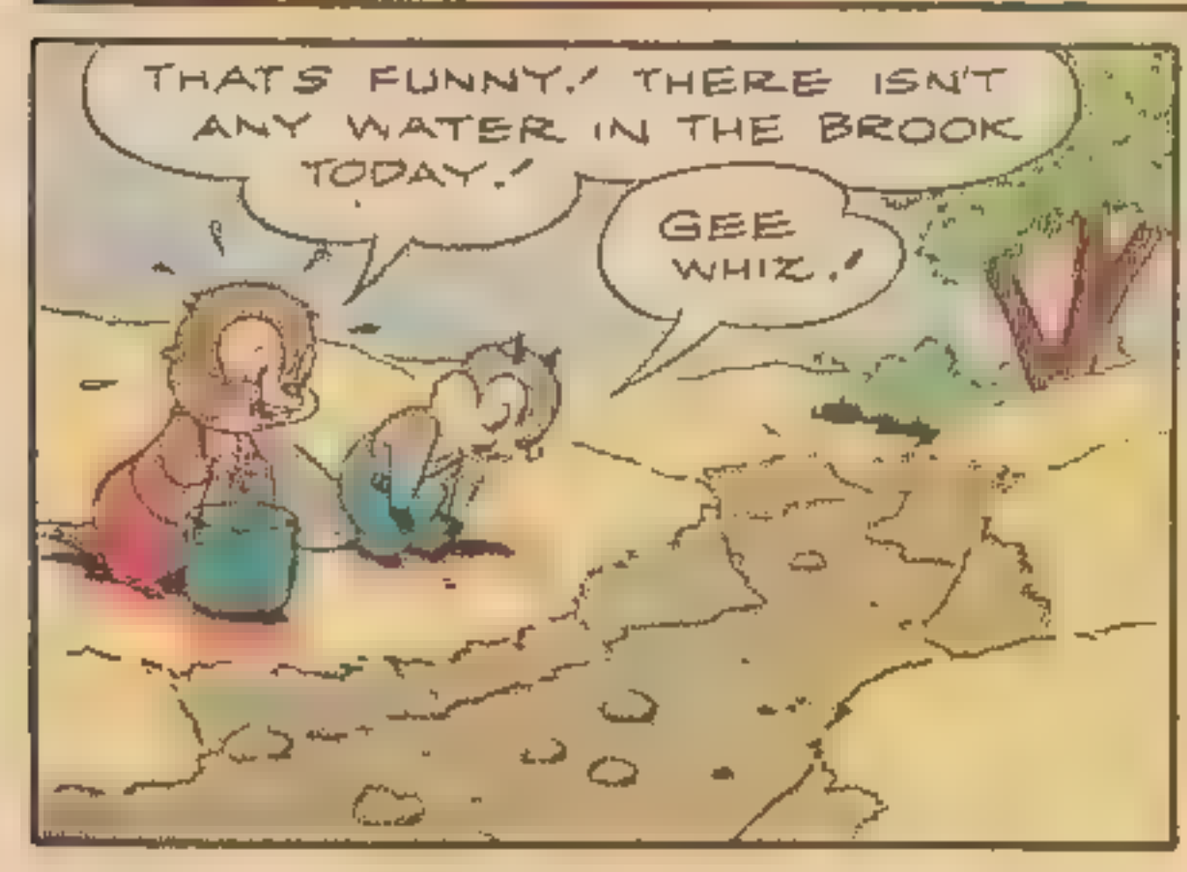

THAT'S NOT WATER, CHILDREN! IT'S A MIRAGE... AN OPTICAL ILLUSION!
A WHAT?

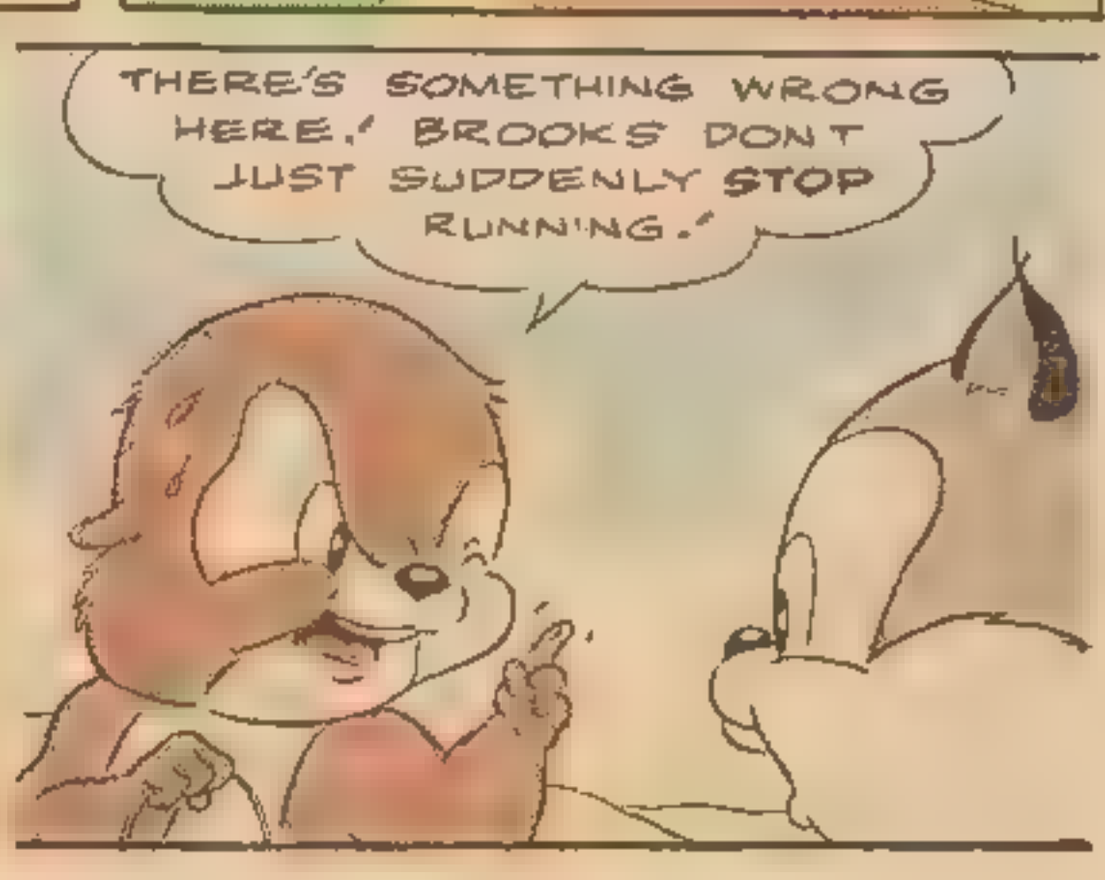

IT'S A TRICK YOUR EYES PLAYED ON YOU! IT ONLY LOOKED LIKE WATER!
WELL, I'LL BE DOGGONED!

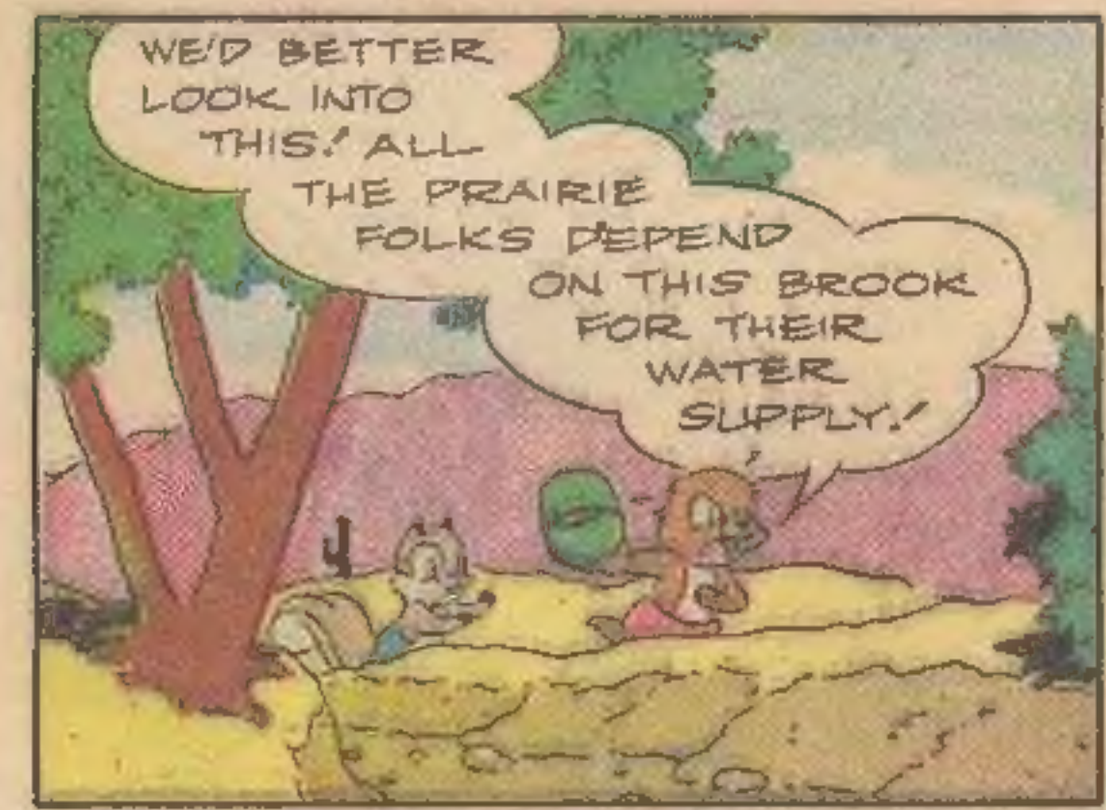
SPEAKING OF WATER... THAT'S WHY I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU, WUFF!

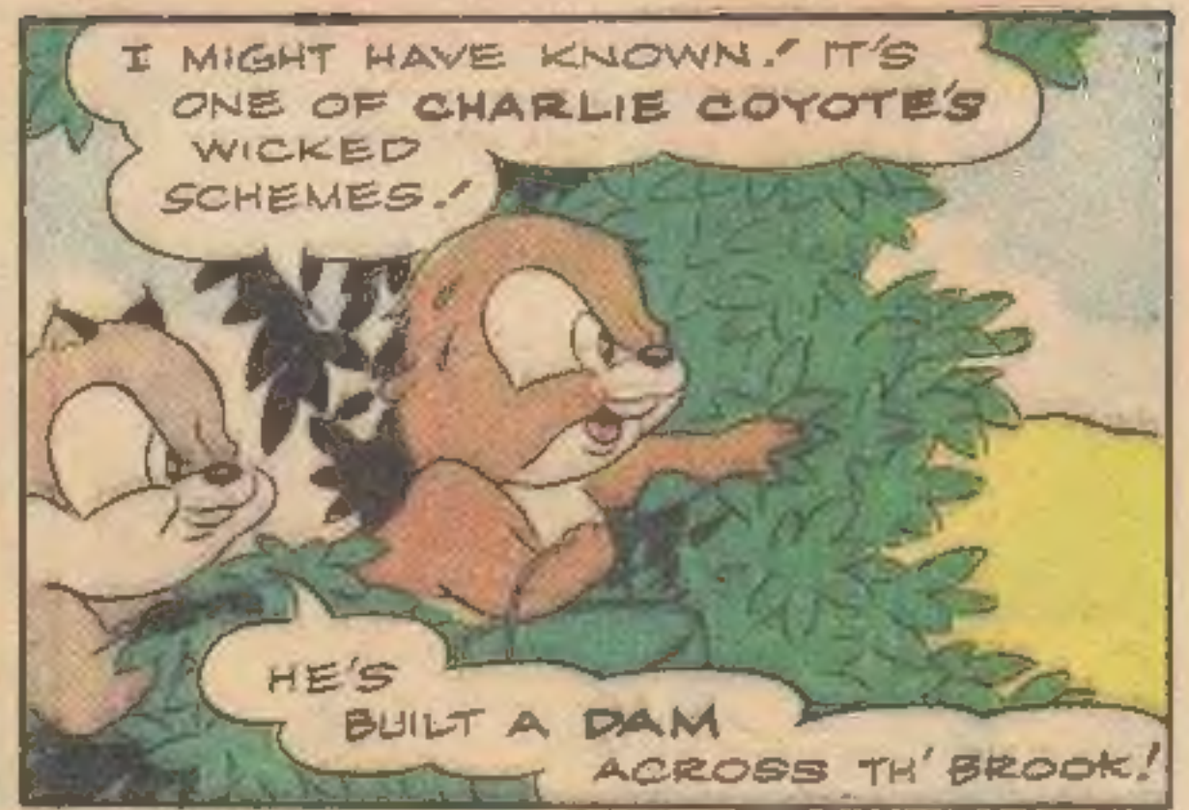

TAKE THAT BUCKET AND GET SOME WATER FROM THE BROOK FOR ME!
SURE, MOM!


I CAN'T GET OVER THAT MIRAGE! IT SURE FOOLED ME!
ME, TOO!

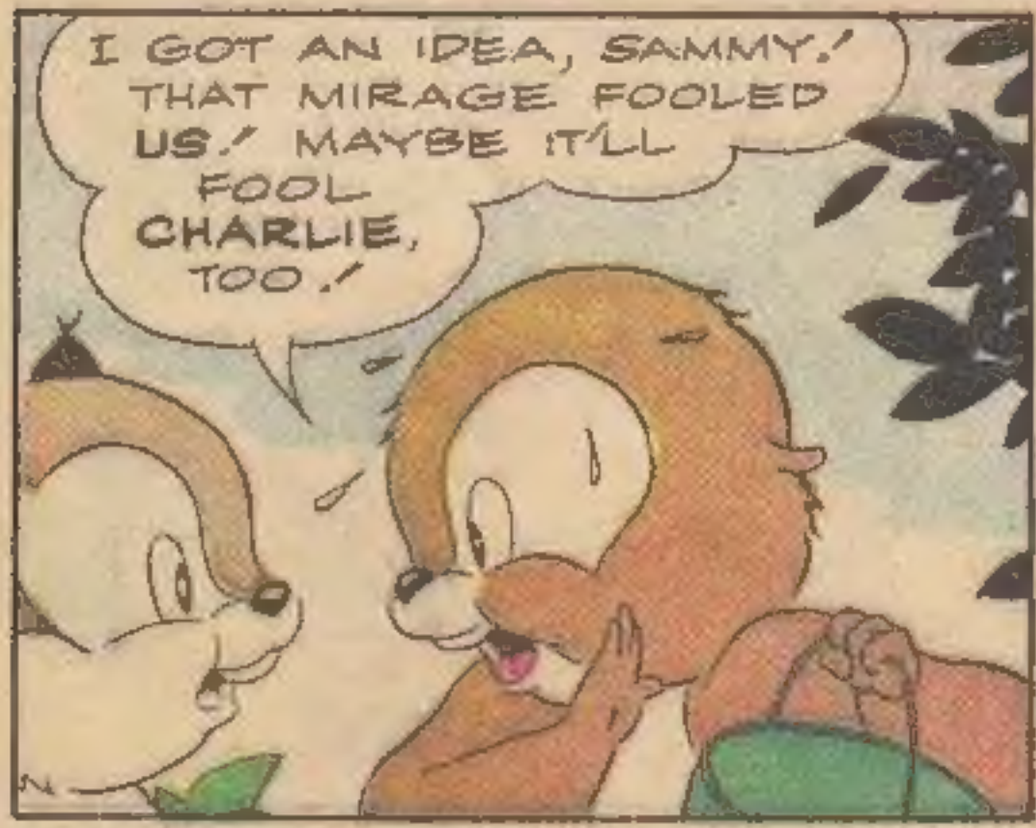

THAT'S FUNNY! THERE ISN'T ANY WATER IN THE BROOK TODAY!
GEE WHIZ!


THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG HERE! BROOKS DON'T JUST SUDDENLY STOP RUNNING!

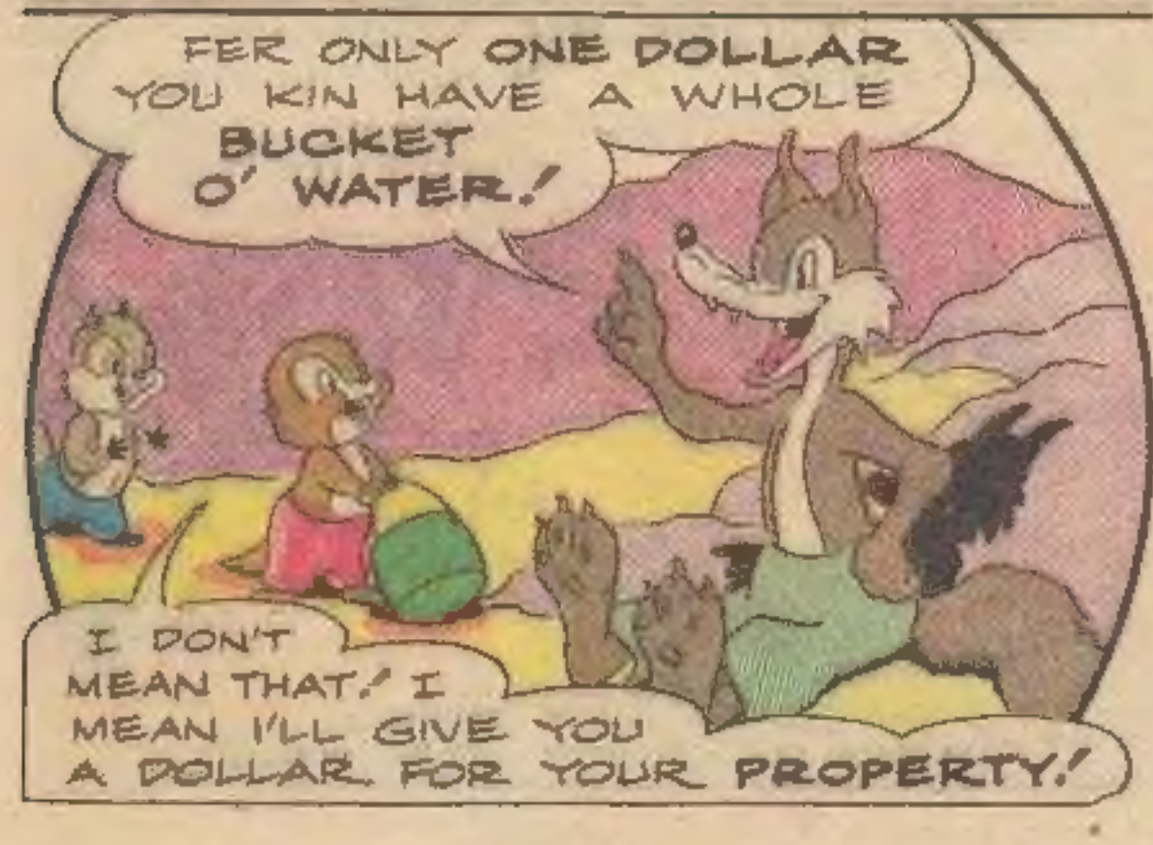

WE'D BETTER LOOK INTO THIS! ALL THE PRAIRIE FOLKS DEPEND ON THIS BROOK FOR THEIR WATER SUPPLY!

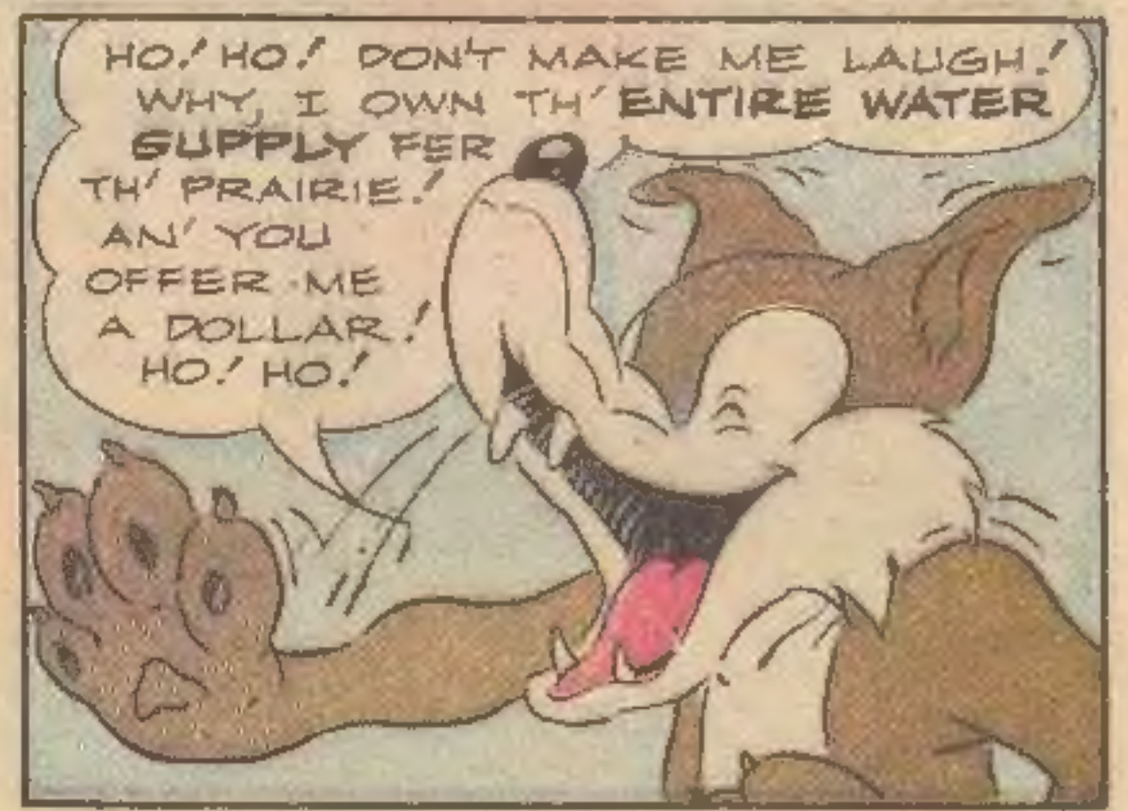

I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN! IT'S ONE OF CHARLIE COYOTE'S WICKED SCHEMES!
HE'S BUILT A DAM ACROSS TH' BROOK!

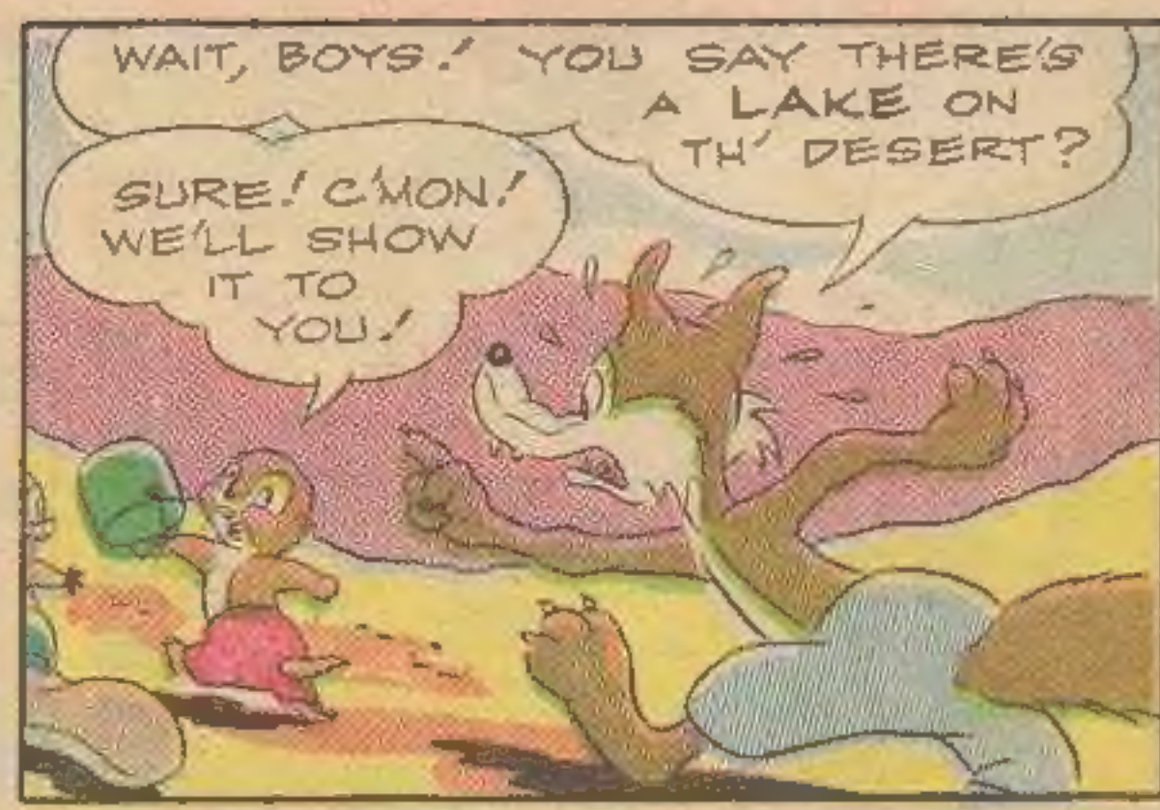
WATER FER SALE!
$1.00 PER BUCKIT
Charlie Coyote, prop.
BUT WE CAN'T AFFORD IT, CHARLIE!
WE'LL ALL DIE OF THIRST!
'TAIN'T NO CONCERN OF MINE! TH' WATER'S ON MY PROPERTY! YOU'LL PAY OR ELSE!

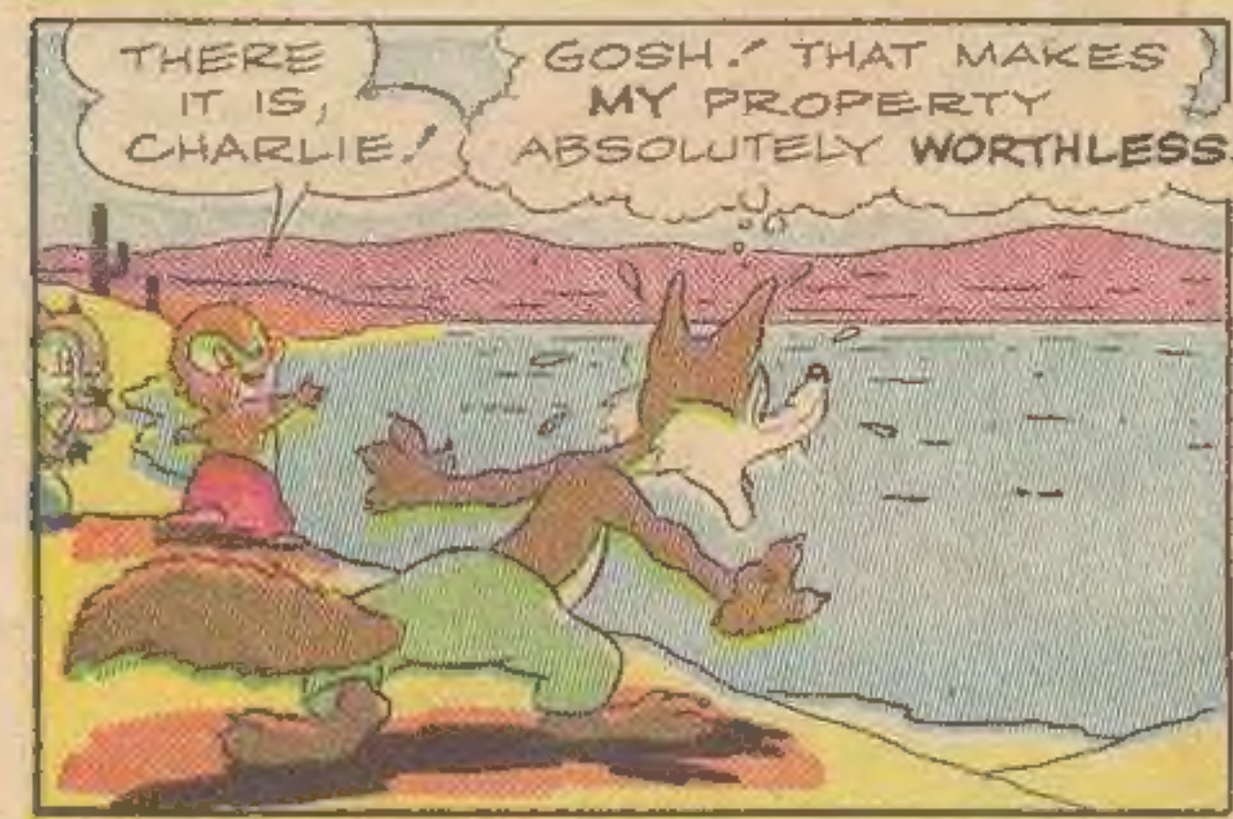

I GOT AN IDEA, SAMMY! THAT MIRAGE FOOLED US! MAYBE IT'LL FOOL CHARLIE, TOO!

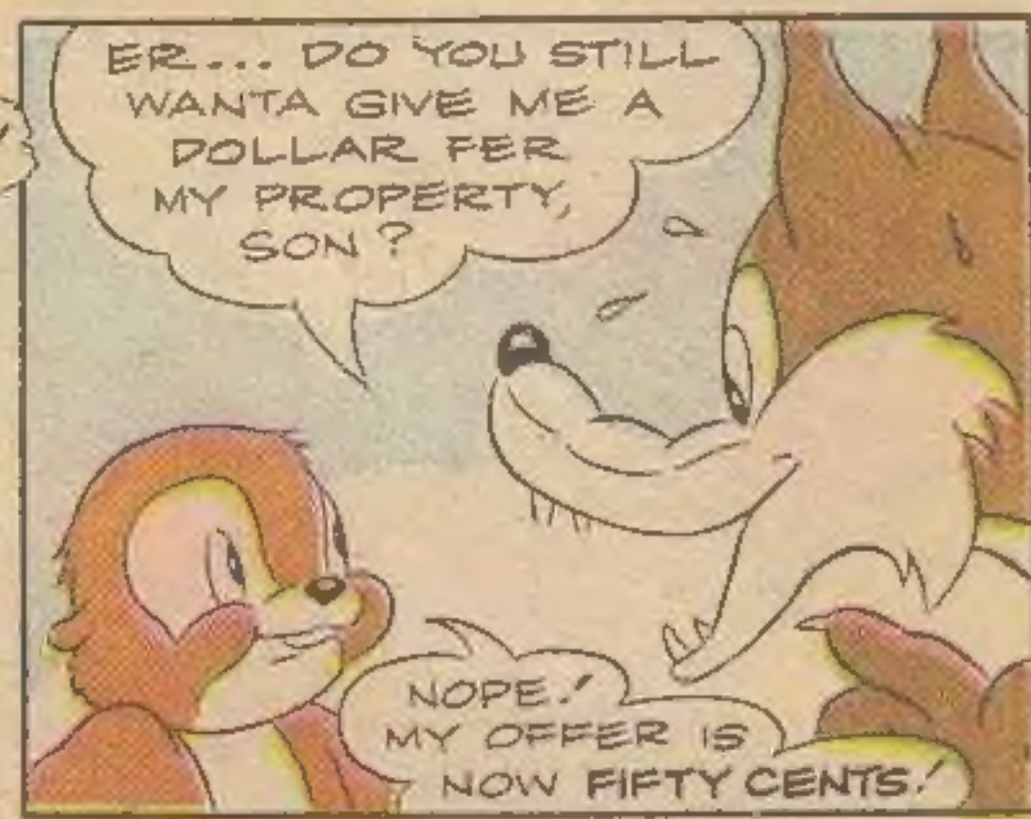
I'LL GIVE YOU A DOLLAR, CHARLIE!
NOW THERE'S A SENSIBLE LAD! HEH! HEH!

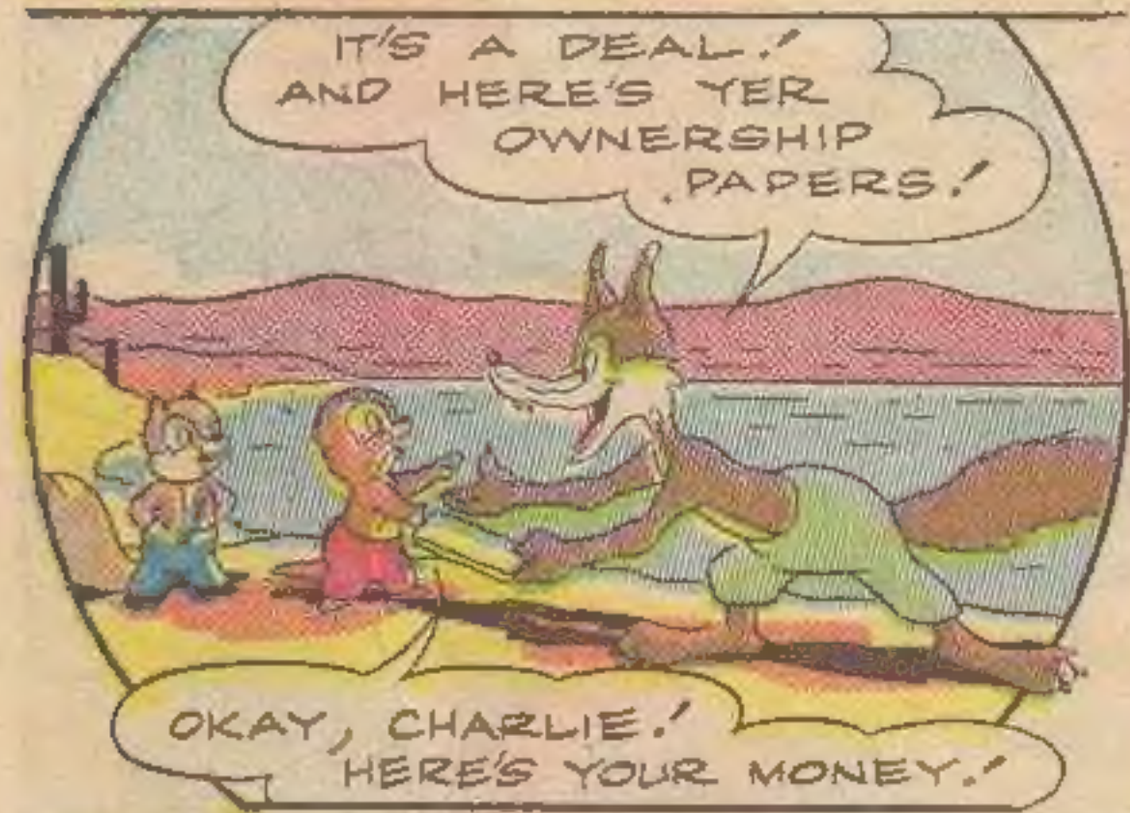

FER ONLY ONE DOLLAR YOU KIN HAVE A WHOLE BUCKET O' WATER!
I DON'T MEAN THAT! I MEAN I'LL GIVE YOU A DOLLAR FOR YOUR PROPERTY!


HO! HO! DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! WHY, I OWN TH' ENTIRE WATER SUPPLY FER TH' PRAIRIE! AN' YOU OFFER ME A DOLLAR! HO! HO!



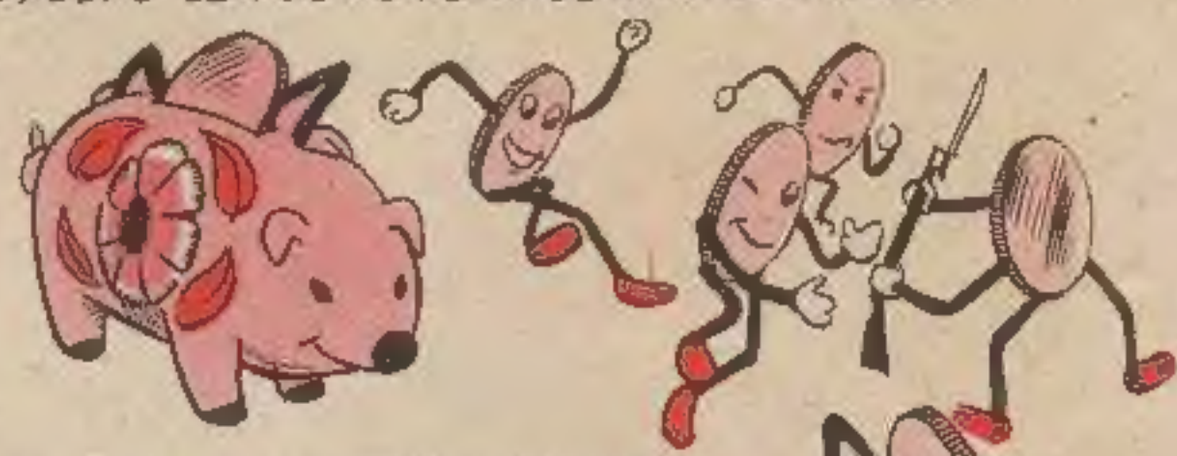






M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

This month I will help the girls and boys
Who lie in their beds but not by choice
But put in there by a crippling disease.
To fight this disease and make them walk
This is the month when dimes will talk.



These dimes will talk—these dimes will fight
Like soldiers in battle through day and night.
Then someday through the Victory Arch
These fighting dimes will proudly march.

To what better use could I for once
Put one of my dimes—or all, this month?
To help stricken children to enjoy better times
My first dime joins **THE MARCH OF DIMES!**

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Canadian ☐ $1.00 for One Year

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